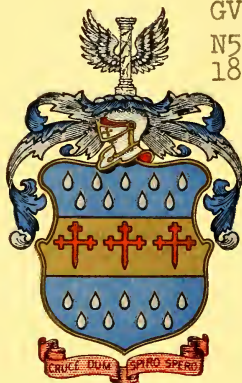




WILSON & MARY DARLINGTON  
MEMORIAL LIBRARY  
UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH

UNIVERSITY OF PITTSBURGH

Dar.  
GV185  
N5  
1844



Darlington Memorial Library





COURSING





2819-245

THE

NEW SPORTING ALMANACK



*The Lord of the Lakes*

1844.

LONDON:

RUDDOLPH ACKERMAN, ECLIPSE SPORTING GALLERY,  
19, REGENT STREET





THE  
NEW SPORTING ALMANACK,

A MANUAL

OF

INSTRUCTION AND AMUSEMENT.

EDITED BY

“WILDRAKE.”

1844.

RUDOLPH ACKERMANN, REGENT STREET LONDON;  
AND ALL BOOKSELLERS:

7.12.24 Chivers 35800.85  
Harrowington-Body

# CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Chronological Notes, Law Terms, Feasts, and Fasts in 1843 .....	3
Monthly Diary and Almanack ....	4

## ORIGINAL CONTRIBUTIONS.

The Lord of the Lakes, by Wildrake	16
On Breeding the Pointer, by Nimrod .....	22
A Scrimmage with a Bear, by a "Nabob" .....	23
Cook's Valentine. (Contributed by the Ostler at Mr. Thos. Smith's)	27
Pug, by Sylvanus Swanquill .....	28
Spaniels, by Charles Willowdale...	31
The Dragsman's Retreat, by Mas- ter Harry .....	33
The Cover-side .....	35
Jersey Sports, by a Britisher.....	36
On Dogs for Shooting, by Nimrod	37
The Trimming Day, by Toho....	38
Thrown Out, by Sylvanus Swan- quill .....	40
Horse Hunting in Dalmatia, by an Equestrian .....	44
My Uncle Walter, by Sylvanus Swanquill .....	45
A Brief Review of the Racing Sea- son 1843, by Riddlesworth .....	48
A Fishing Frolic by "Hooky" ....	51

## YATCHING.

List of the Royal Yacht Squadron	55
----------------------------------	----

	PAGE
List of the Royal Thames Yacht Club .....	55
List of the Royal Western Yacht Club .....	56
List of the Wharnccliffe Sailing Club	57

## THE CHASE.

List of Stag and Fox Hounds for the ensuing Season .....	58
---	----

## THE TURF.

Nominations for the Riddlesworth Stakes, 1844 .....	61
Nominations for the Tuesday's Riddlesworth Stakes, 1844 .....	61
Nominations for the 2,000 Guineas Stakes, 1844 .....	61
Nominations for the Epsom Derby, 1844 .....	62
Nominations for the Epsom Oaks, 1844 .....	64
Nominations for the Doncaster St. Leger, 1844 .....	66
Performances of Two Year Olds in 1844 .....	68

## STAMPS AND TAXES.

Receipt Stamps .....	82
Duties on Horses .....	82
Duties on Dogs .....	82
Duties on Carriages .....	82
Transfer Days .....	82

## Illustrations.

	Painted by	Engraved by	
1 Coursing.....	Shayer	Godden	FRONT.
2 The Lord of the Lakes .....	Wildrake	Godden	TITLE.
3 The Chief of the Herd .....	Shayer	Hacker	16
4 A Morning Scene on the Moors .....	Spalding	Hacker	22
5 The Happy Family.....	R. B. Davis	Hacker	28
6 The Drag .....	Henderson	Godden	33
7 Throwing Off .....	Henderson	W. B. Scott	35
8 Thrown Out.....	Shayer	Hacker	40
9 The Ascot Vase, 1843 .....	Standfast	Landells	48
10 The Ascot Cup, 1843 .....		Landells	49
11 The Goodwood Cup, 1843 .....	J. Fussell	Landells	49
12 The Chesterfield Cup (Goodwood), 1843 .....		Landells	49
13 The Doncaster Cup, 1843 .....		Landells	50
14 A Fishing Scene on Lake Horican, N. York..	Wildrake	Godden	51
15 R. Y. S. Yachts off the Isle of Wight .....	Taylor	W. B. Scott	53
16 The Royal Yacht Squadron Cup, 1843 .....		Landells	54

And Eight other Characteristic Illustrations by Wildrake, Alken, and Landells.

## CHRONOLOGICAL NOTES FOR THE YEAR 1844.

Dominical Letters .. .. .	G F	Epact .. .. .	11
Golden Number .. .. .	2	Roman Indiction .. .. .	2
Cycle of the Sun .. .. .	5	Julian Period .. .. .	6557

### ECLIPSES.

May 31. A total eclipse of the Moon, visible at Greenwich, begins in the evening at 8h. 14m.; middle, 10h. 50m.; ends 1h. 26m.

June 15. A partial eclipse of the Sun invisible at Greenwich.

July 9. A partial eclipse of the Sun invisible at Greenwich.

Nov. 24. A total eclipse of the Moon, visible at Greenwich, begins in the evening at 8h. 36m.; middle, 11h. 44m.; ends, 2h. 52m.

Dec. 9. A partial eclipse of the Sun, invisible at Greenwich.

### TERMS AND RETURNS.

	BEGINS	ENDS
Hilary Term .. .. .	Jan 11	Jan. 31
Easter Term .. .. .	April 15	May 8
Trinity Term .. .. .	May 22	June 12
Michaelmas Term .. .. .	Nov. 2	Nov. 25

### OXFORD TERMS.

	BEGINS	ENDS
Lent Term .. .. .	Jan. 15	Mar 30
Easter Term .. .. .	April 17	May 25
Trinity Term .. .. .	May 29	July 6
Michaelmas Term .. .. .	Oct. 10	Dec. 17

The Act will be July 2.

### CAMBRIDGE TERMS.

	BEGINS	DIVIDES	ENDS
Lent Term .. .. .	Jan. 13	Feb. 20 n...	Mar. 29
Easter Term .. .. .	April 17	May 26 m.	July 5
Michaelmas Term .. .. .	Oct. 10	Nov. 12 m.	Dec. 16

The commencement will be July 2.

### FEASTS AND FASTS, 1844.

Epiphany .. .. .	Jan. 6	Birth of Queen Victoria ..	May 24
Martyrdom of K. Charles I. ..	.. 30	Pentecost—Whit Sunday ..	.. 26
Septuagesima Sunday ..	Feb. 4	Restoration of King Charles II. ..	.. 29
Quinquagesima—Shrove Sunday ..	.. 18	Trinity Sunday .. ..	June 2
Ash Wednesday .. .. .	.. 21	Corpus Christi .. .. .	.. 6
Quadragesima—1st Sunday in Lent	25	Accession of Queen Victoria ..	.. 20
St. David .. .. .	Mar 1	Proclamation .. .. .	.. 21
St. Patrick .. .. .	.. 17	St. John Bap.—Midsummer Day ..	.. 24
Annunciation—Lady Day .. ..	.. 25	Birth of Dowager Q. Adelaide	Aug. 13
Palm Sunday .. .. .	.. 31	St. Michael—Michaelmas Day	Sep. 29
Good Friday .. .. .	April 5	Gunpowder Plot .. .. .	Nov. 5
Easter Sunday .. .. .	.. 7	St. Andrew .. .. .	.. 30
Low Sunday .. .. .	.. 14	1st Sunday in Advent .. .. .	Dec. 1
St. George .. .. .	.. 23	St. Thomas .. .. .	.. 21
Rogation Sunday .. .. .	May 12	Christmas Day .. .. .	.. 25
Ascension Day—Holy Thursday ..	16		

The Year 5605 of the Jewish Era commences on September 14, 1844.

The Year 1260 of the Mohammedan Era commences on Jan. 22, 1844.

Ramadan (The Month of Abstinence observed by the Turks) commences September 14, 1844.

# JANUARY, XXXI DAYS.

## MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon 5 day at 34 min. past 5 even.  
 Last Quar. 12 day at 31 min. past 9 night.  
 New Moon 19 day at 18 min. past 6 even.  
 First Quar. 27 day at 31 min. past 12 noon.

M D	W D	DIARY.	Sun rises and sets.		☾ A	High Water			
			h.	m.		h.	m.	h.	m.
1	M	New Year's Day	r8	8 11		10	35	11	11
2	T	Quarter Sessions commence	s4	0 12		11	45	---	---
3	W	Wells fair [57m. 52s. 1843	r8	8 13		0	16	0	42
4	T	Mr. Burke trotted 22 miles in	s4	2 14		1	3	1	26
5	F	Dividends due at the Bank	r8	7 F		1	48	2	7
6	S	Epiphany. Twelfth Day	s4	5 16		2	26	2	46
7	S	First Sunday after Epiphany	r8	7 17		3	5	3	23
8	M	Plough Monday	s4	7 18		3	41	3	59
9	T	Fire Insurance expires	r8	6 19		4	17	4	36
10	W	Royal Exchange burned, 1838	s4	10 20		4	55	5	17
11	T	Hilary Term begins	r8	5 21		5	36	5	56
12	F	Old New Year's Day	s4	13 22		6	18	6	41
13	S	Cambridge Lent Term begins	r8	4 23		7	6	7	30
14	S	Second Sunday after Epiphany	4	16 24		8	0	8	35
15	M	Oxf. Lent T. beg. ☾ Perigee	r8	2 25		9	13	9	51
16	T	[1 morn.	s4	19 26		10	33	11	16
17	W	Tavistock cattle fair.	r8	0 27		11	56	---	---
18	T	Old Twelfth Day	s4	22 28		0	29	1	0
19	F		r7	58 29		1	28	1	55
20	S		s4	25 N		2	20	2	41
21	S	Third Sunday after Epiphany	r7	56 1		3	4	3	24
22	M	Warrick horse and cattle fair	s4	29 2		3	44	4	2
23	T	Shefford cattle fair	r7	53 3		4	21	4	39
24	W		s4	33 4		4	57	5	14
25	T	Bodmin cattle fair	r7	50 5		5	30	5	48
26	F		s4	37 6		6	5	6	22
27	S	☾ Apogee 4 morning	r7	48 7		6	41	6	59
28	S	Fourth Sunday after Epiphany	s4	40 8		7	21	7	43
29	M		r7	45 9		8	13	8	50
30	T	Martyrdom of K. Charles I.	s4	44 10		9	29	10	8
31	W	Hilary Term ends	r7	42 11		10	59	11	31

FEBRUARY, XXIX DAYS.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon	4 day at 43 min. past	8 morn.
Last Quar.	11 day at 22 min. past	5 morn.
New Moon	18 day at 46 min. past	8 morn.
First Quar.	26 day at 58 min. past	9 morn.

M D	W D	DIARY.	Sun rises & sets.		D A	High Water			
			h.	m.		London morn.		Bridge. aftern.	
1	T	Part. and Pheas. shooting	r7	41	12	---	---	0	7
2	F	Candlemas Day [end	s4	49	13	0	36	1	2
3	S	Hereford cattle fair	r7	37	14	1	26	1	48
4	S	Septuagesima Sunday	s4	52	F	2	7	2	27
5	M	St. Agatha [cattle fair	r7	34	16	2	46	3	5
6	T	Woodstock cheese and	s4	56	17	3	23	3	42
7	W	Leek cattle fair	r7	31	18	4	0	4	17
8	T	Half Quarter day.	s5	0	19	4	37	4	56
9	F	Bingham horse fair	r7	28	20	5	15	5	35
10	S	Queen Vict. marr 1840.	s5	4	21	5	56	6	18
11	S	Sexagesima Sunday	r7	24	22	6	39	7	6
12	M	Newton cattle fair	s5	8	23	7	33	8	7
13	T	Ashbourne horse & cattle f.	r7	21	24	8	47	9	31
14	W	Saint Valentine	s5	11	25	10	18	11	6
15	T	TWEED FISHING BEG.	r7	17	26	11	49	---	---
16	F	Market Harboro. cattle f.	s5	14	27	0	25	0	55
17	S	Rugby cattle fair	r7	12	28	1	23	1	47
18	S	Quinquagesima Sunday	s5	18	N	2	8	2	28
19	M	Northamp. horse & cattle f.	r7	9	1	2	48	3	5
20	T	Camb. Lent T. divides	s5	21	2	3	23	3	40
21	W	Ash Wednesday	r7	5	3	3	56	4	11
22	T	Newport Pagnell cattle f.	s5	25	4	4	28	4	44
23	F	Wild fowl leave.	r7	1	5	4	58	5	14
24	S	☾ Apogee 1 morning	s5	29	6	5	29	5	46
25	S	First Sunday in Lent	r6	56	7	6	2	6	19
26	M	Eclipse died, 1789	s5	32	8	6	40	7	2
27	T	Hare Hunting ends	r6	52	9	7	23	7	54
28	W	Chesterfield cattle fair	s5	36	10	8	31	9	15
29	T	Chester fair	r6	48	11	9	59	10	43

# MARCH, XXXI DAYS.

## MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon 4 day at 2 min. past 9 night  
 Last Quar. 11 day at 20 min. past 1 aft.  
 New Moon 19 day at 43 min. bef. 1 morn.  
 First Quar. 27 day at 2 min. past 5 morn.

M D	W D	DIARY.	Sun			High		Water	
			rises & sets.	D A		London morn.	Bridge. aftern.		
			h.	m.	d.	h.	m.	h.	m.
1	F	Fence month for the	r6	46	12	11	25	---	---
2	S	[Thames	s5	41	13	0	0	0	32
3	S	Second Sunday in Lent	r6	42	14	0	57	1	19
4	M	Grassington cattle fair	s5	44	F	1	41	2	1
5	T	Bury cattle and horse fair	r6	38	16	2	19	2	40
6	W	☾ Perigee 8 afternoon	s5	48	17	2	58	3	16
7	T		r6	33	18	3	35	3	55
8	F	Ember week.	s5	51	19	4	15	4	33
9	S	Adwalton cattle fair	r6	29	20	4	54	5	15
10	S	Third Sunday in Lent	s5	55	21	5	37	6	0
11	M	Blackburn horse & cattle f.	r6	24	22	6	24	6	51
12	T	Wenlock cattle fair	s5	59	23	7	20	7	55
13	W	COVENTRY RACES	r6	19	24	8	35	9	23
14	T	) About this time Trout ( begin to rise	s6	2	25	10	10	10	55
15	F		r6	14	26	11	38	---	---
16	S		s6	6	27	0	13	0	41
17	S	Fourth S. in Lent St. Pat.	r6	9	28	1	4	1	26
18	M	About this time jack,	s6	9	29	1	48	2	7
19	T	perch, and bleak, spawn	r6	5	N	2	22	2	39
20	W	WARWICK SP. MEETING	s6	12	1	2	57	3	11
21	T	CROXTON PARK RACES	r6	0	2	3	27	3	43
22	F	Derby fair	s6	16	3	3	59	4	13
23	S	Woburn cattle fair	r5	56	4	4	29	4	44
24	S	Fifth Sunday in Lent	s6	19	5	4	58	5	15
25	M	Annunciation. Lady Day	r5	51	6	5	32	5	49
26	T	St. Alban's hiring	s6	23	7	6	8	6	29
27	W	LICHFIELD SP. MEET.	r5	46	8	6	52	7	18
28	T	About this time Capercail-	s6	26	9	7	52	8	34
29	F	Cam. Lent T. e. [lie pair	r5	42	10	9	18	10	0
30	S	Oxford Lent Term ends	s6	29	11	10	41	11	18
31	S	Palm Sunday.	r5	37	12	11	52	---	---

APRIL, XXX DAYS.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon 3 day at 58 min. past 6 morn.  
 Last Quar. 9 day at 9 min. past 10 night.  
 New Moon 17 day at 32 min. past 4 aftern.  
 First Quar. 25 day at 17 min. past 8 night.

W D	M D	DIARY.	Sun			High Water			
			rises & sets.	D A	London morn.	Bridge. aftern.			
			h.	m.	d.	h.	m.	h.	m.
1	M	Fence mon. for the Thames	r5	35	13	0	19	0	44
2	T	<i>Basingstoke fair</i>	s6	34	14	1	5	1	27
3	W	☾ Perigee 11 night	r5	31	15	1	46	2	7
4	T	<i>Yarm cattle fair</i>	s6	37	16	2	27	2	49
5	F	Good Friday	r5	27	17	3	10	3	31
6	S	Old Lady Day	s6	40	18	3	52	4	15
7	S	Easter Sunday	r5	22	19	4	37	4	58
8	M	NEWMARKET CR. M.	s6	44	20	5	22	5	47
9	T	} About this time Barbel, Dace, and Gudgeon	r5	17	21	6	14	6	40
10	W		} spawn, and	s6	47	22	7	12	7
11	T	} About this time Wood- cocks leave England		r5	13	23	8	26	9
12	F		} First Sunday after Easter	s6	51	24	5	61	10
13	S	} First Sunday after Easter		r5	8	25	11	9	11
14	S		} Easter Term begins	s6	54	26	---	---	0
15	M	} <i>Wigmore fair</i>		r5	4	27	0	35	0
16	T		} Ox. and Cam. Easter T.	s6	58	28	1	18	1
17	W	} <i>Adwalton cat. f.</i> [begins		r5	0	29	1	54	2
18	T		} ☾ Apogee 6 morning	s7	0	N	2	17	2
19	F	} <i>Devizes horse &amp; cattle fr.</i>		r4	56	1	3	0	3
20	S		} Second Sunday after Easter	s7	4	2	3	32	3
21	S	} NEWMARKET 1st S. M.		r4	52	3	4	2	4
22	M		} St. George CURRAGH R.	s7	7	4	4	35	4
23	T	} <i>Brackley horse &amp; cattle f.</i>		r4	48	5	5	9	5
24	W		} <i>Holt horse fair</i>	s7	10	6	5	46	6
25	T	} <i>Settle sheep fair</i>		r4	44	7	6	31	6
26	F		} <i>Boroughbridge cattle fair</i>	s7	14	8	7	26	8
27	S	} Third Sunday after Easter		r4	39	9	8	40	9
28	S		} <i>Market Harboro' cat. f.</i>	s7	17	10	9	55	10
29	M	} CHESTER PARK RACES		r4	36	11	11	5	11
30	T			s7	20	12	---	---	0

MAY, XXXI DAYS.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Full Moon 2 day at 16 min. past 3 aft. .  
 Last Quart. 9 day at 13 min. past 8 morn.  
 New Moon 17 day at 53 min. past 8 morn.  
 First Quart. 25 day at 30 min. past 7 morn.  
 Full Moon 31 day at 47 min. past 10 night.

W D	M D	DIARY.	Sun rises & sets.			D A	High Water			
			h.	m.	d.		London morn.		Bridge. aftern.	
1	W	St. Philip and St. James	r4	32	13	0	27	0	52	
2	T	☾ Perigee 9 morning	s7	23	14	1	15	1	39	
3	F	Westerham cattle fair	r4	29	15	2	1	2	25	
4	S	Ampthill cattle fair	s7	26	16	2	48	3	12	
5	S	Fourth Sunday after Easter	r4	25	17	3	36	4	0	
6	M	NEWMARKET 2nd S. M.	s7	29	18	4	23	4	47	
7	T	YORK SPRING MEET.	r4	22	19	5	12	5	36	
8	W	Easter Term ends	s7	32	20	6	3	6	32	
9	T	} About this time Roach, Grayling, Carp, and Chub spawn	r4	18	21	7	0	7	31	
10	F		s7	35	22	8	4	8	40	
11	S		r4	15	23	9	18	9	51	
12	S	Rogation Sunday.	s7	38	24	10	24	10	57	
13	M	Old May Day	r4	12	25	11	28	11	56	
14	T	Thetford sheep fair	s7	42	26	---	---	0	21	
15	W	ST. ALBANS RACES.	r4	9	27	0	43	1	2	
16	T	Ascension, Holy Th. ☾ Apo-	s7	45	28	1	24	1	43	
17	F	Ashwood rl. f. [gee 10m.	r4	6	N	2	1	2	17	
18	S	Appleby cattle fair	s7	48	1	2	36	2	52	
19	S	Sunday after Ascension.	r4	3	2	3	9	3	27	
20	M	Hales Owen ho. & cat. f.	s7	50	3	3	42	3	58	
21	T	EPSOM RACES.	r4	1	4	4	17	4	34	
22	W	DERBY DAY, Trin. Tm. b.	s7	53	5	4	50	5	9	
23	T	No real night until 22nd	r3	57	6	5	30	5	51	
24	F	Q. VICTO. b. 1819 [July	s7	57	7	6	14	6	40	
25	S	Oxford Easter Term ends	r3	56	8	7	4	7	34	
26	S	Whit Sunday. Cam. E. T.	s7	59	9	8	3	8	37	
27	M	Whit=monday [divides	r3	54	10	9	16	9	40	
28	T	SETTLING D. AT TATT's.	s8	1	11	10	16	10	51	
29	W	Oxford Trinity Term beg.	r3	52	12	11	19	11	51	
30	T	☾ Perigee 7 af.	s8	2	13	---	---	0	25	
31	F	☾ Eclipsed, vis. at Gweh.	r3	51	14	0	47	1	16	



# JUNE, XXX DAYS.

## MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quart.	7 day at 29 min. past	8 even.
New Moon	16 day at 34 min. before	1 morn.
First Quart.	23 day at 24 min. past	3 aft.
Full Moon	30 day at 17 min. past	6 morn.

M D	W D	DIARY.	Sun rises & sets.			D A		High Water	
			h.	m.	d.	h.	m.	London morn.	Bridge-aftern.
1	S	Thames angling com.	r3	50	15	1	41	2	6
2	S	Trinity Sunday.	s8	6	16	2	33	2	59
3	M	<i>Uttoxeter cattle fair</i>	r3	49	17	3	25	3	48
4	T	ASCOT RACES	s8	8	18	4	12	4	38
5	W	<i>Malmesbury cattle fair</i>	r3	47	19	5	0	5	25
6	T	ASCOT CUP DAY	s8	10	20	5	48	6	14
7	F		r3	46	21	6	38	7	4
8	S	<i>Ravenglas horse fair</i>	s8	12	22	7	30	7	59
9	S	First Sunday after Trinity	r3	46	23	8	29	9	2
10	M	CURRAGH JUNE MEET.	s8	13	24	9	33	10	3
11	T	HAMPTON R. [gee 4 af.	r3	45	25	10	22	11	5
12	W	Trinity T. ends. ( Apo-	s8	14	26	11	35	---	---
13	T	<i>Christchurch horse &amp; c. f.</i>	r3	44	27	0	5	0	31
14	F	<i>Aylesbury cattle fair</i>	s8	16	28	0	53	1	14
15	S	☉ Eclipsed—invisible	r3	44	29	1	36	1	55
16	S	Second Sunday after Trinity	s8	16	N	2	14	2	33
17	M	KNIGHTON RACES	r3	44	1	2	52	3	8
18	T	GUILDFORD RACES	s8	17	2	3	28	3	43
19	W	Magna Chr s. by K. John	r3	44	3	4	2	4	18
20	T	ACCES. OF Q. VICTORIA	s8	18	4	4	36	4	54
21	F	Q. VICTORIA PROCLAIMED	r3	44	5	5	14	5	34
22	S	<i>Chudleigh sheep fair</i>	s8	19	6	5	56	6	19
23	S	Third Sunday after Trinity	r3	45	7	6	42	7	7
24	M	St. John Baptist—St. Ids. D.	s8	19	8	7	32	8	1
25	T	NEWCASTLE ON TYNE R.	r3	46	9	8	33	9	9
26	W	LUDLOW RACES	s8	19	10	9	40	10	14
27	T	<i>Wigan horse and cattle f.</i>	r3	47	11	10	50	11	26
28	F	( Perigee 2 morning	s8	18	12	11	58	---	---
29	S	St. Peter	r3	48	13	0	32	1	0
30	S	Fourth Sunday aft. Trinity	s8	17	14	1	32	1	56

# JULY, XXXI DAYS.

## MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quart. 7 day at 50 min. past 10 morn.

New Moon 15 day at 23 min. past 2 aft.

First Quart. 22 day at 9 min. past 9 night

Full Moon 29 day at 32 min. past 2 aft.

M D	M D	DIARY.	Sun rises & sets.			D A		High Water London Bridge.	
			h.	m.	d.	h.	m.	h.	m.
1	M	LEOMINSTER RACES	r3	49	15	2	24	2	51
2	T	Oxford Act.--Camb. com.	s8	17	16	3	14	3	39
3	W	Dog Days begin	r3	51	17	4	1	4	22
4	T	Wakefield horse fair	s8	16	18	4	46	5	6
5	F	GAME CERT. exp.—Cam.	r3	53	19	5	28	5	49
6	S	Oxford T ends [T. ends	s8	15	20	6	10	6	31
7	S	Fifth Sunday after Trinity	r3	55	21	6	53	7	15
8	M	Oldham cattle fair	s8	14	22	7	39	8	3
9	T	NEWMARKET JULY M	r3	57	23	8	31	9	6
10	W	☾ Apogee 5 morning	s8	12	24	9	38	10	10
11	T	Brentwood h. and c. f.	r3	59	25	10	45	11	21
12	F	Totness cattle fair	s8	10	26	11	54	—	—
13	S	Woburn cattle fair	r4	1	27	0	22	0	49
14	S	Sixth Sunday aft. Trinity	s8	9	28	1	13	1	33
15	M	St. Swithin.	r4	3	29	1	54	2	13
16	T	LIVERPOOL JULY M.	s8	8	N	2	31	2	50
17	W	STAMFORD RACES	r4	5	1	3	10	3	28
18	T	Horsham cattle fair	s8	5	2	3	14	4	4
19	F		r4	8	3	4	19	4	38
20	S	Honiton cattle fair	s8	3	4	4	56	5	14
21	S	Seventh Sunday aft. Trinity	r4	11	5	5	35	5	55
22	M	DUDLEY & TIPTON R.	s8	0	6	6	16	6	39
23	T	WINCHESTER RACES	r4	13	7	7	4	7	32
24	W	WENLOCK RACES	s7	57	8	8	1	8	32
25	T	☾ Perigee 11 night	r4	16	9	9	12	9	51
26	F	Leighton Buzzard c. f.	s7	55	10	10	31	11	12
27	S	Newport (S) h. & c. f.	r4	19	11	11	51	—	—
28	S	Eighth Sunday aft. Trinity	s7	52	12	0	25	0	57
29	M	Petworth wool fair	r4	22	13	1	26	1	51
30	T	GOODWOOD RACES	s7	48	14	2	17	2	40
31	W	Lincoln cattle fair	r4	25	15	3	4	3	23

AUGUST, XXXI DAYS.

MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quart. 6 day at 26 min. past 3 morn.

New Moon 14 day at 32 min. past 2 morn.

First Quart. 21 day at 16 min. past 2 morn.

Full Moon 28 day at 26 min. past 1 morn.

M D	W D	DIARY.	Sun rises & sets.			D A	High Lond.n morn.		Water Bridge. aftern.	
			h.	m.	d.		h.	m.	h.	m.
1	T	GOODWOOD CUP DAY	r4	27	16		3	44	4	2
2	F	<i>Ashford (K.) wool fair</i>	s7	44	17		4	21	4	41
3	S	SILVER SCULLS TRIAL M.	r4	30	18		4	58	5	16
4	S	Ninth Sunday aft. Trinity	s7	40	19		5	35	5	53
5	M	<i>Bicester cattle &amp; wool f.</i>	r4	33	20		6	10	6	30
6	T	YARMOUTH R. POTTERIES	s7	37	21		6	50	7	12
7	W	BRIGHTON RACES [R.	r4	36	22		7	35	8	3
8	T	NEWCASTLE (Staff.) R.	s7	33	23		8	36	9	18
9	F	Isaac Walton born, 1593.	r4	39	24		9	56	10	35
10	S	Match for the Sil. Sculls.	s7	30	25		11	16	11	50
11	S	Tenth Sunday aft. Trinity—	r4	42	26		—	—	0	22
12	M	Grouse S. b. WOLVR. R	s7	27	27		0	48	1	11
13	T	CHELMS. R. BECCLES R.	r4	45	28		1	32	1	51
14	W	LEWES R. SALISBURY. R.	s7	23	N		2	11	2	29
15	T	<i>Oswestry cattle fair</i>	r4	48	1		2	47	3	5
16	F	<i>Eccleshall cattle fair</i>	s7	19	2		3	21	3	39
17	S	<i>Donnington horse fair</i>	r4	52	3		3	56	4	15
18	S	Eleventh Sunday af. Trinity	s7	14	4		4	32	4	52
19	M	COWES REG. abt. this time	r4	55	5		5	12	5	31
20	T	BURTON-ON-TRENT R.	s7	10	6		5	52	6	16
21	W	Black G. s. b. YORK AUG	r4	58	7		6	40	7	6
22	T	<i>Ipswich h. and lamb f.</i> [M.	s7	6	8		7	37	8	13
23	F	<i>Belford cattle and h. fair</i>	r5	1	9		8	56	9	38
24	S	St. Bartholomew	s7	1	10		10	24	11	8
25	S	Twelfth Sunday af. Trinity	r5	4	11		11	48	—	—
26	M	STOURBRIDGE RACES	s6	58	12		0	19	0	50
27	T	HEREFORD R. EGHAM R.	r5	7	13		1	16	1	42
28	W	CANTERBURY RACES	s6	53	14		2	2	2	25
29	T	<i>Watford cattle fair</i>	r5	10	15		2	43	3	0
30	F		s6	48	16		3	20	3	37
31	S		r5	14	17		3	54	4	12

# SEPTEMBER, XXX DAYS.

## MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quart. 4 day at 43 min. past 9 night  
 New Moon 12 day at 16 min. past 1 aft.  
 First Quart. 19 day at 25 min. past 7 morn.  
 Full Moon 26 day at 13 min. past 1 aft.

M D	W D	DIARY.	Sun rises & sets.			D A		High Water London Bridge.	
			h.	m.	d.	h.	m.	h.	m.
1	S	Thirteenth Sunday af. Trin.	r5	16	18	4	27	4	42
2	M	CURRAGH R. Part. sh. be.	s6	41	19	5	0	5	15
3	T	WARWICK AUT. M.	r5	19	20	5	33	5	51
4	W	ASHFORD R. MORPTH R.	s6	37	21	6	10	6	29
5	T	} About this time Snipes begin to arrive	r5	22	22	6	52	7	15
6	F		s6	33	23	7	47	8	24
7	S		r5	25	24	9	8	9	49
8	S	Fourteenth Sunday af. Trin.	s6	29	25	10	32	11	12
9	M	Lancaster fair	r5	28	26	11	45	---	---
10	T	LICHFIELD RACES	s6	24	27	0	16	0	39
11	W	ABINGDON R. LEICSTR. R	r5	31	28	1	2	1	22
12	T	Wilton sheep fair	s6	19	29	1	41	2	1
13	F	Maldon cattle fair	r5	34	N	2	17	2	36
14	S	Durham h. and cattle f.	s6	15	1	2	53	3	01
15	S	Fifteenth Sunday af. Trin.	r5	37	2	3	32	3	49
16	M	DONCASTER RACES	s6	10	3	4	10	4	30
17	T	DONCASTER ST LEGER D.	r5	40	4	4	49	5	01
18	W	SHREWSBURY RACES	s6	6	5	5	34	5	57
19	T	DONCASTER CUP DAY	r5	44	6	6	23	6	51
20	F	Steyping cattle fair	s6	1	7	7	25	8	4
21	S	St. Matthew	r5	47	8	8	49	9	33
22	S	Sixteenth Sunday af. Trinity	s5	56	9	10	18	11	1
23	M	UTTOXETER RACES	r5	50	10	11	39	---	---
24	T	LINCOLN RACES	s5	52	11	0	8	0	36
25	W	WALSALL R. LIVERPOOL	r5	53	12	0	59	1	22
26	T	Grassington c. f. [AUT. M.]	s5	47	13	1	41	1	59
27	F	Derby cheese fair	r5	57	14	2	17	2	35
28	S	Gloucester h. and c fair	s5	42	15	2	52	3	9
29	S	Seventeenth Sunday af. Trin.	r6	0	16	3	26	3	41
30	M	NEWMARKET 1st OCT. M.	s5	38	17	3	58	4	14

# OCTOBER, XXXI DAYS.

## MOON'S CHANGES.

Last Quar. 4 day at 29 min. past 4, aft.  
 New Moon 11 day at 24 min. past 24, night.  
 First Quar. 18 day at 16 min. past 3 aft  
 Full Moon 26 day at 5 min. past 5 mo:n.

M D	W D	DIARY.	Sun rises & sets.			D A		High Water London Bridge.	
			h.	m.	d.	h.	m.	h.	m.
1	T	Pheasant shooting begins	r6	3	18	4	28	4	44
2	W	HOLYWELL HUNT R	s5	33	19	5	0	5	18
3	T	<i>Howden Horse fair</i>	r6	7	20	5	38	5	56
4	F	<i>Macclesfield cattle fair</i>	s5	29	21	6	19	6	42
5	S	<i>Leighton cattle fair</i>	r6	10	22	7	9	7	44
6	S	Eighteenth Sunday af. Trin.	s5	24	23	8	23	9	6
7	M	<i>Stockbridge sheep fair</i>	r6	14	24	9	48	10	26
8	T	NOTTINGHAM RACES	s5	19	25	11	4	11	36
9	W	CARLISLE RACES	r6	17	26	---	---	0	2
10	T	Oxf. & Cam Mich. T. be.	s5	15	27	0	25	0	46
11	S	About this time Red-	r6	21	28	1	6	1	26
12	F	wing begin to arrive	s5	10	N	1	47	2	4
13	S	Nineteenth Sunday af. Trin	r6	24	1	2	25	2	46
14	M	NEWMARKET 2d OCT. M.	s5	6	2	3	7	3	28
15	T	[Tweed net fishing ends	r6	27	3	3	50	4	11
16	W		s5	2	4	4	33	4	57
17	T	Fox-hunting begins	r6	30	5	5	22	5	47
18	F	<i>Luton cattle fair</i>	s4	58	6	6	14	6	43
19	S	<i>Yarm cattle fair</i>	r6	34	7	7	16	7	53
20	S	Twentieth Sunday af. Trin.	s4	54	8	8	36	9	20
21	M	Battle of Trafalgar	r6	38	9	10	0	10	39
22	T	<i>Barking horse fair</i>	s4	49	10	11	14	11	44
23	W	<i>Brampton h. and c. fair</i>	r6	41	11	---	---	0	10
24	T	<i>Matlock cattle fair</i>	s4	45	12	0	32	0	54
25	F	St. Crispin	r6	45	13	1	15	1	34
26	S	<i>Grantham fair</i>	s4	41	14	1	51	2	9
27	S	Twenty-first Sun. af. Trin.	r6	49	15	2	28	2	43
28	M	NEWMARKET HOUGH. M	s4	37	16	3	0	3	17
29	T	☾ Perigee 3 morning	r6	52	17	3	32	3	47
30	W	Hare-hunting begins	s4	34	18	4	5	4	20
31	T	All Hallows's Eve.	r6	55	19	4	37	4	53

# NOVEMBER, XXX DAYS.

## MOON'S CHANGES

Last Quart. 3 day at 19 min. past 10 morn.

New Moon 10 day at 36 min. past 9 morn.

First Quart. 17 day at 31 min. past 1 morn.

Full Moon 24 day at 42 min. past 11 night.

M D	W D	DIARY.	Sun rises & sets.			D A	High London morn.		Water Bridge. aftern.	
			h.	m.	d.		h.	m.	h.	m.
1	F	All Saints.	r6	57	20	5	12	5	32	
2	S	Michaelmas Term begins	s4	29	21	5	51	6	15	
3	S	Twenty-second Sun. af. Trin.	r7	1	22	6	38	7	6	
4	M	K. Wm. III landed, 1638	s4	26	23	7	39	8	16	
5	T	Gunpowder Plot	r7	5	24	8	56	9	34	
6	W	Newton Abbott's cloth f.	s4	22	25	10	9	10	43	
7	T	Tweed rod fishing ends	r7	8	26	11	16	11	44	
8	F	Stamford horse fair	s4	19	27	—	—	0	10	
9	S	☉ Eclipsed - Invisible	r7	11	28	0	31	0	53	
10	S	Twenty-third Sun. af. Trin.	s4	15	N	1	18	1	40	
11	M	Half-Quarter Day	r7	14	1	2	2	2	25	
12	T	Camb. Mich. T. divides	s4	12	2	2	48	3	13	
13	W	Andover sheep, &c. fair	r7	18	3	3	35	3	58	
14	T	Ellesmere cattle fair	s4	10	4	4	22	4	47	
15	F	Otley fair	r7	21	5	5	14	5	39	
16	S	Kempton horse fair	s4	8	6	6	6	6	33	
17	S	Twenty-fourth Sun. aft. Trin.	r7	24	7	7	2	7	34	
18	M		s4	5	8	8	8	8	47	
19	T	Oakham cattle fair	r7	28	9	9	23	9	57	
20	W	Boston horse fair	s4	1	10	10	31	11	6	
21	T	Princess Royal born, 1840	r7	32	11	11	36	—	—	
22	F	St. Cecilia	s3	59	12	0	1	0	26	
23	S	St. Clement	r7	35	13	0	48	1	10	
24	S	Twenty-fifth Sun. aft. Trin.	s3	57	14	1	29	1	49	
25	M	Michaelmas Term ends	r7	38	15	2	6	2	23	
26	T	Doncaster fair	s3	56	16	2	40	2	57	
27	W	Horsham cattle fair	r7	41	17	3	15	3	30	
28	T	Harlowe horse fair	s3	54	18	3	48	4	4	
29	F	Cuckfield cattle fair	r7	15	19	4	20	4	37	
30	S	St. Andrew	s3	52	20	4	55	5	14	

DECEMBER XXXI DAYS.

MOON CHANGES.

Last Quart. 3 day at 8 min. past 2 morn.

New Moon 9 day at 13 min. past 8 even.

First Quar. 16 day at 22 min. past 3 aft.

Full Moon 24 day at 29 min. past 7 even.

M D	W D	DIARY.	Sun rises & sets.			D A	High London morn.		Water Bridge. aftern.	
			h.	m.	d.		h.	m.	h.	m.
1	S	First Sunday in Advent	r7	47	21		5	33	5	53
2	M	About this time, Snipes, Woodcocks, & Wild Fowl, become plen- tiful	s3	51	22		6	16	6	38
3	T		r7	50	23		7	3	7	33
4	W		s3	50	24		8	2	8	40
5	T		r7	52	25		9	14	9	49
6	F		s3	50	26		10	21	10	55
7	S		r7	54	27		11	28	11	57
8	S	Second Sunday in Advent	s3	49	38		—	—	0	25
9	M	☉ Eclipse, inv.—Grouse	r7	56	29		0	51	1	18
10	T	Newport fat c. f. [sh. ends	s3	49	N		1	42	2	10
11	W	Abingdon cattle fair	r7	58	1		2	36	3	1
12	T	Shrewsbury fair	s3	49	2		3	26	3	50
13	F	Frodsham cattle fair	r8	0	3		4	14	4	38
14	S		s3	50	4		5	2	5	28
15	S	Third Sunday in Advent	r8	2	5		5	51	6	15
16	M	Camb. Mich. Term ends	s3	50	6		6	40	7	3
17	T	Oxf. Mich. Term ends	r8	4	7		7	30	7	58
18	W	Amesbury horse fair	s3	50	8		8	29	9	4
19	T	Ember-week	r8	5	9		9	37	10	9
20	F	Corwen fair	s3	51	10		10	44	11	19
21	S	St. Thomas	r8	6	11		11	51	—	—
22	S	Fourth Sunday in Advent	s3	52	12		0	18	0	42
23	M	Adwalton lean cattle fair	r8	7	13		1	4	1	25
24	T	Hawardan fair	s3	53	14		1	46	2	6
25	W	Christmas Day	r8	7	15		2	23	2	42
26	T	St. Stephen	s3	55	16		3	1	3	17
27	F	St. John	r8	8	17		3	34	3	50
28	S	Innocents'	s3	56	18		4	6	4	23
29	S	First Sunday af. Christmas	r8	8	19		4	40	4	58
30	M	Helston cattle fair	s3	58	20		5	16	5	31
31	T	Sun rises 8h. 8m.	r8	8	21		5	54	6	15

## THE LORD OF THE LAKES,

A LEGEND OF KILLARNEY.

BY WILDRAKE,

WILL any body—can any body—speak a word in favour of Bristol—with its narrow streets knee-deep in mud—its lowering atmosphere clouded with a perpetual smoke, and semi-perpetual rain—its dock-head aristocracy—its dirty inns, teeming with monosyllabic live stock, and redolent of filth—its passenger population of second-rate bagsmen and pig-driving Paddies?—Again I ask, what one word is there to be written in its favour?

Hold—let mercy temper justice.—There is *one* word—Stand forth in full majestic capitals—thou sole redeeming virtue—TURTLE SOUP.

Sink-hole of a city, fare thee well!—I am on board the steamer, bound for Cork, as the bung said when the string was tied over him. The noble scenery of the Avon is gradually subsiding into the flat shores of the Severn-side—the Channel is opening into the wide ocean—As the sea swell rises, the land swells goes down—hiding their woe-begone looks in the darkness of their pigeon-holes.—The Holms are passed—the sun is sinking—another moment, and he is gone—His early beams to-morrow will shine upon us close to our destined port.—Steward, get me a beefsteak, and a bottle of Guinness's porter—and so—Good-night.

Here we are, alongside the quay—"Car, yer honner?"—"Gingle, sir?" "Porter, Wurtchip?" Why, bless me, here's Bristol again—only dirtier.—"No, no, yer hanner—here's Cork, Sir?"—Gracious—well drive me to—I won't name the Hotel—and I'll tell you—in your ear why—and, primarily, because I was eaten up all the first half of the night by game, by which I was employed all the second half of the night in hunting without dogs;—and, secondly—because the cat kitted during that same night in the pocket of a great coat which I had negligently left in the coffee room. The law of libel still contains some absurdities—therefore I shall not name that Inn—

Never mind—here's the daylight at last—I won't stop another hour in this town of torture. Waiter—I'm off to Killarney.—Certainly Sir—How would you like to go.—There's the Tralee mail through Macroom—or there's the car goes round by the mountain road—

Oh, I'm for the car by all means—we've plenty of mails in England—and mountains are of all things those which I have come to see.—

"All wreight, yer honner," (I don't know whether the reader objects to irregular spelling, but its just the pronunciation.) "All wreight." Smack—"Yah," and away we fly—round the corners—through the turnpike—up the hill—down the valley across the little stream—along the lane between the two stone walls—Yep! Ho—scampering—flying—jumping—jolting—jostling—creeping—walking—galloping—all in turns,—and sometimes—only an Irishman could accomplish such a wonder—all at once,—over mountain roads, mountain torrents, mountain every thing, even including the dangerous pilotage through mountain 'pikegates, which, from the infamy of the roads, it would do eternal credit to Rebecca to demolish.

I have, however, one serious objection to Irish cars.—In every other country of the world, and in every other vehicle, the driver shouts to his passengers and whips his horses.—On an Irish car, he shouts to his horses, and whips his passengers.

The blue mountains are fast purpling—a sign at once that we are drawing nearer to them, and that the sun is shortly going to bid the





THE DEER OF THE MOUNTAINS



world good night. Anon, a straggling village comes in sight, dotting with its curling threads of smoke a broad plain at the foot of many mountains.—Another turn, and a broad sheet of silver glistens in the rays of the departing God of Day.—There shines the Lake—there lies the City of Killarney.

The "City" did I say—aye—let it stand.—Here is no middling town—no bumpkin village—no happy hamlet in a "sweet, retired vale," but all is city-like—All-powerful wealth walks cheek by jowl with squalid poverty—luxurious plenty with delirious want—the shoeless pauper begs at the windows of the coronetted coach—and begs too oft in vain. You cannot look into the street but that the highest and the lowest of the land strike the same ray of eyesight.

This has a curious effect, but so it is.—The few gentry resident in the neighbourhood of the Irish lakes live in secluded spots without the town, selected either for the beauty of their locality, or the healthfulness of their position—The town is inhabited only by its aristocratic visitors and its pauper population—a class, alas, but too well known to all who have ever crossed the Irish Channel—whilst the streets teem with beggars, attracted from all parts by the prolific harvest to be gathered from the pockets of the pleasure seekers.

Well—here we are—cracking our filberts and sipping our sherry Flynn's—only just arrived—and therefore not having yet had time to pay any visits to our friends—for we have friends at Killarney,—yea, and truly hospitable ones too.—But what did I hear my neighbour at the next table say, a Stag-hunt to-morrow?—

"Yes, sir"—

"Indeed?—whose hounds—for we happen to have friends on all sides—we are happy enough—though no repealers—to have enjoyed the frequent hospitality of John O'Connell—and, as for Herbert of Mucross"—

"That's the name, sir."—

"Then hurrah for the most hospitable house at the Lakes—John Leahy for ever!—Waiter, a car—I'll go and drink tea there this very evening and learn all about it."—

"It's true enough; they've promised to catch a fine stag for the Dublin Zoological Gardens.—Waiter, let me be called at seven o'clock. 'His plenty of whisky punch is sure to make me sleepy.—Good night, gentlemen."

"Seven o'clock, yer hanner,"—from the bootless boots, and I am up again on one of the most beautiful of Nature's holidays.

Breakfast performed—a stout stick in my hand—and all my walking paraphernalia complete—for horses are of no use in the Killarney stag hunts—I am on my road to the place of appointment, the ivy-grown ruins of the venerable abbey of Mucross.

It may be here as well to apprise the reader of the method of these Hunts. The hunters, all on foot, with a pack of hounds of a medium size, having found their stag,—and hundreds roam wild over the heather-clad mountains which encircle these beautiful lakes—endeavour to drive him into one or other of the lakes, where boats are in waiting, and so soon as he has taken soyle, a water chase commences, which only ends when a noose has been thrown around the horns of the devoted stag from some one of the boats, which, in this performance, achieves the "deed of honour."

How beautiful are these old ivy-mantled walls of Mucross, lying in

the lap of wooded hills, kissed by the waters of the smiling lake.—It is a spot for dreams—but not to-day—for there is the reality of the four-oared boat devoted to my service for the day's hunt; and hark! there are the hounds—a scratch pack rather—but no doubt well up to their business—but who is that wild-looking individual who paces on amongst them barefoot, seeming as familiar with each dog and all his ways, as if he were one of themselves.

“Oh that's only Atty Connor.”

“And who's Atty Connor?”

“A poor natural.”

“Natural?”

“Yes—fool, I believe you would call him in England—a baby in mind, but a man in body—void of sense, but strong in passion—poor Atty! see he has seated himself along with the dogs—I believe he loves them as brothers—and for the hunt—it's he that's as good as any twenty couple of them.”

The question “where shall we throw off,” was no sooner mooted than settled. A prime stag had been marked down on Turk Mountain, so “Turk” was the cry, and whilst we, with the hounds, made a detour to reach the spot where the stag harboured, the boats struck merrily across the Lake, to lie around the foot of “Turk,” in readiness to receive the hunters when the stag might take soyle.

It may be necessary for the development of this slight sketch, to add, that the Lakes of Killarney—three in number—communicate by narrow channels. Highest is the Upper Lake, majestic in its rude, uncultivated waste of rock and water—From this, a rocky passage, washing the base of precipices where the eagle builds his eyrie, leads into “Turk” or Middle Lake, peculiar for the tranquil beauty of its scenery. This lake is bounded on one side by the majestic heights of Turk Mountain, the scene of our present subject—there too are Mucross Abbey, and the old copper mines. From Turk, a narrow passage running with the rapidity of the Maelstrom beneath a picturesque bridge, communicates with the third, or Lower Lake, the largest of the three, and famed for its “sweet Innisfallen” and its “Paddy Blake.” The principal waterfalls which grace this triad of beauty-spots are O'Sullivan's Cascade, on the Lower Lake, and on Turk Mountain—which more immediately concerns our history—Turk Fall.

The hounds are on the mountain, busy, with Atty Connor, in beating for their game. The echoes—those wonders of Killarney—give back in ten twice thousand tones the huntsman's cheer in answer to the opening hounds. First one—and then another—and then all. The quarry is unharboured, and the scent grows hot.

For my own part, by the advice of one well-skilled in mountain hunting, I had in silence climbed until I reached a spot, whence I commanded not only a general view of all the mountain and the lake, but also of the bog behind, towards the Upper Lake; a point to which the stag will generally make, should he succeed in breaking through the line of hunters placed to intercept him in his flight in that direction. Here I stood, listening to the many echoes of the mountain music, and admiring the picturesque decay of Mucross.

A rustling fell upon my ear—a crackling of dry sticks—a brushing as of some great body through the branches. I turned my head, and there—upon a pinnacle of rock, distant scarce twenty yards—stood a majestic stag.

There, indeed, stood THE LORD OF THE LAKES—his head erect—his nostrils spread—his eye flashing the fire of wrath—he looked upon

the lake. The scene was one of infinite beauty, and I sketched it on the spot, hidden from observation as I was, by intervening bushes. The lordly stag—the silvery lake—the pink heights of the heather clad Toomies beyond—and in the extreme distance, the blue barriers of the Upper Lake,\* combined to form a picture well worthy of a more effective pencil.

Suddenly the stag threw back his head and started; and another moment revealed to my ear a similar crackling of dry sticks and brushing through the leaves to that which had first turned my attention to our quarry. In another moment a supernatural shriek awoke the echoes of the mountain, and Atty Connor burst in view. The stag was startled, whilst I, remembering on the instant the instructions that he should be driven down towards the lake, started from my hiding-place, and, shouting valorously, waved my stick in a most threatening manner.

Whether the noble animal recognized a stranger at the moment, I am still at a loss to tell—certain, however is it, that without hesitation he made a bound sideways, (forward he could not,) and dashed head-foremost down upon me from his rock.

My valour at once gave way to my discretion; with nimbleness—the more surprising in twelve stone and a half—I stepped aside behind the friendly shelter of a tree, and as my enemy, balked in his wickedness, flew headlong past, I dealt him such a blow on the haunches with my stout stick for his impertinence, as made his bones rattle again. His horn just grazed my coat-tail, carrying away the pocket—and so we parted.

Now came the view holloa! and the responsive shout; and ere two minutes had elapsed, the whole pack thundered down the mountain steps towards the lake, with scent breast high.

Another moment and the shouts of the watermen proclaimed him at the water's edge; but ere we could gain our boats he had skirted the lake, and plunged again into the forest.

Thus did the hunt prolong its ever-varying excitement, alternately by flood and fell, until bursting through the ranks of screaming Paddies, the stag headed away across the bog towards the Upper Lake.

“Look! he's away over the bog,” shouted the eager huntsmen. “Faix then its he's bid us good bye for this day,” echoed the water kelpies, and all seemed to agree in finding it a loss; when lo! as from the very middle of the bog started up the stalwart form of Atty—and startled, as before, by his unnatural scream, the stag turned and headed back towards the mountain.

Now began again the strife of hunters and hunted, the one aiming at finding refuge on the inaccessible heights of the mountain top, the others displaying all their tactics in endeavouring to drive him downward to the lake. The latter, however, were in the end successful, and a loud shout proceeding from the watchers on the water proclaimed that he had taken to the lake.

I was soon by the waterside, and in my boat, tiller ropes in hand, waiting to observe which course the stag would take, for, with better management than that displayed on his last visit to the lake, the boats had so got in between their quarry and the shore, that he had nothing for it but to swim straight forward, and trust to chance and his ingenious doublings for his escape.

\* See Title Page.

There were in all some twelve or fifteen boats—some manned with two, some with four rowers. In mine, four brawny fellows lay upon their oars, watching the movements of the stag; whilst in the bow was crouched the stalwart form of Terry Blake, the coxswain, with a rope and running noose in his hand, ready to throw the lasso over the horns of his victim at the first opportunity: that being, as I have before observed, the deed of greatest glory, and one which constitutes the successful boat the hero of the day.

But dire is the shouting during all the time that I have been detained in this description; and now, several of the boats, impatient of delay, dash hastily forward in pursuit. This attack seems to decide the victim—he plunges at once into the lake, but, from the greater impetuosity of his other foes, he gives his course a sidelong sheer towards our boat, and so places us foremost in the first rank, with a considerable advantage in the start over our competitors.

“Hurrah, boys!” shouted Terry, “now, faix, the game’s alive! Give way, ye devils, he’s goin’ right away—If he holds this pace, he’ll be over to the Glenna in no time—No, by the Jabez, he’s turnin’ for the little island. Now, Mr. Wildy, a little sheer, so Sir,—There’s Master O’Connell’s boat, boys—Look how they werks the sinews—but ’t won’t do, this day, we’ve the pull on ’em. Look how the beggar blows, yer hanner—see how the foam flies off from his sides—Faix, and he’s a beauty—aye, and we’ll have him yet—and a glory he’ll be to them Dogs-ological Gardens in Dublin. By me, there ain’t a finer fellow this year on Turk!”

Whilst Terry ran on thus, kneeling in the bow of the boat, and holding his lasso ready for a cast, we gradually gained upon the panting stag, who held on his course, straight and stoutly. The sight was altogether most exciting. Behind the stag—who yet had a good twelve yards’ start of us—came a small fleet of boats, all struggling for the lead, with ardour far beyond that of any rowing match, their steersmen encouraging them with shouts and cries of every description. Some few kept wide, skirting along the edge of the line, trusting to favouring chance to turn the game towards them, but all were alike full of keen excitement—pulling—shouting—directing—exhorting—and all alike desirous of the honour of the successful cast, and of outstripping our boat in the race. Nor was the scene on shore less lively—immediately upon the edge of the lake, the hounds were rushing through the water, baying at their foe, and following the chase as it progressed in the direction of the upper lake, whilst an excited crowd of peasants jumped, screaming, through the low arbutus grove which fringed the shores, endeavouring, by their shouts, to drive the stag towards the boats, and keep his head from land—and chief among all these was Atty Connor, yelling, dancing, running, and rushing to and fro, as if the furious fun had driven out his few remaining brains.

“Hold, boys—gently—be ready, Master, now”—quoth Terry Blake; “the blackguard winks his eye, as though he’d a thought in his head—there, look, I told ye so”—and with the word, the stag, heading round, turned like a hare, and made towards the shore.

“Bravely done, Master!” cried old Terry, as, quick as thought I turned the boat’s head with him, “That’s a twist warthy o’ the lake”—(they’ve kissed the Blarney stone pretty generally in these parts)—“now, boys, be steady”—and, as he spoke, he rose gradually from his knees, and, bending back his body, cast his lasso, with an unerring aim, right over the horns of the animal.

Mighty was the shout which rose at this achievement—even the rival

boats—generous enemies—gave three cheers, in the heat of their excitement—alas! too fleeting triumph. The stag, frightened ten thousand fold by this sudden attack upon his branching antlers, dashed madly forward. Terry, with equal energy, bent back to hold him in—when, crack, crack, crack, one by one, in a moment, the strands of the cord parted at a fault—and, as the stag breasted the waves onward to the shore, with strength renewed in his return to freedom—poor Terry turned a somerset backwards into the lake.

Loud rose the groan of disappointment from the little fleet at this most unexpected consummation; and this was echoed even more loudly from the shore, when the stag, leaping clear over the head of the excited Atty Connor, who opposed his landing with a huge arbutus' sapling, plunged into the arbutus' grove, and disappeared.

Having pulled out our half-drowned coxswain, there was nothing for it but to make for shore, and trust to fortune for a second tussle on the lake. This was no sooner decided on than done; and, leaving Terry to divide his anathemas equitably between the broken rope's end and the cooling lake, I at once struck up the mountain in the direction of the chase.

Ten minutes' toil had placed me high upon the mountain, when loud shouts on my left hand, and the continued music of the dogs, convinced me that the stag had turned to bay.

Another moment, and an opening in the thick wilderness revealed the state of affairs. On a huge rock, just in the centre, and on the very crest of the Turk Fall, stood our stag, panting, wild, and covered with foam—his eye sparkling, and his head tossing in defiance, as he glared on the pack yelping around him, for the rock on which he stood was utterly inaccessible on any side, and to have cast a rope around his horns where he then was, could only have tended to his destruction.

The scene, however, was altogether beautiful. The Fall itself is lovely, and all the accessories of the picture—the noble stag—the eager hounds—the excited peasantry—were perfectly in keeping with the wild nature of the spot.

Suddenly a wild shriek rang through the woods—and at the same moment the form of the poor idiot, Atty Connor, started up from within the very heart of the rocks which formed the boundaries of the Fall, and flourishing his rude arbutus' bludgeon, he seemingly prepared to spring upon the spot where stood the stag.

A cry of warning rose simultaneously from all the group, but the idiot either heard or heeded not. Another shout of defiance sounded above the dull roar of the Fall, and Atty and the stag stood face to face upon the rock.

The scene was one of awful fascination. All fraught with fatal danger as we knew it well to be—none could withdraw their shuddering gaze. Atty alone seemed careless of the issue.

None shouted now. In deep and trembling awe, all watched the issue of the rash act. Hardly a breath was drawn. Horror looked on in silence.

Atty commenced hostilities. Raising his club, he dealt the stag a blow between the horns, which would have felled a horse, but which struck powerless upon the thick front of the antlers. The stag, however, shook his head; and, doubtless, much disliking any repetition of the attack, rushed at once on his foe.

A cry of horror burst involuntarily from the lips of all, as the stag closed on Atty;—but he, with wonderful address, stepped quickly on one side, and a torn fragment of his dress fluttering upon his enemy's

horn, told the extent of damage done in this onset. But his escape had, in the meantime, much increased his danger, for whereas he had before held his opponent between himself and the deep fall, he now saw his retreat cut off by the intervention of his exasperated foe.

Nothing daunted, however—or, rather, perhaps, I should say, maddened by the excitement of the contest—Atty rushed on the stag, and, seizing him by the horns, with a strength seemingly supernatural, bent his head sideways, and had almost succeeded in throwing him, when, in another moment, the stag recovering from his surprise, and pushing forward in his efforts to release himself, held Atty in such a position over the edge of the fall, that one more step must thrust him over.

A cry of horror rising from the spectators, involuntarily hastened that which it was intended to avoid. The idiot turned his head, and saw the deep and boiling gulf beneath.

Who has not heard how frequently—and more especially with persons of weak intellect—the looking downward from a lofty height has given birth to a desire to spring into the depth. Such seemed at once to be the idiot's case. Still clasping with his brawny arms the antlers of the stag, he gave vent to a loud scream of maniac laughter—and plunged at once into the abyss.

The stag struggled in vain—the wild laugh of the idiot rang as they twice turned over in the air—and then there came a dead dull blow, as the two falling masses struck on a sharp projecting rock—a shrill shriek mingled with the last echoes of the maniac's laugh, and all was still again.

That day the clear bright waters of Turk Fall flowed red and dull—their deep pool sullied with the life blood of poor Atty Connor, and the Lord of the Lakes.

## ON BREEDING THE POINTER.

BY NIMROD.

THE pointer bitch to breed from, should be of good size, and, of course, well bred. Take care that she is strong and well proportioned in all her parts; her ribs large, and flanks wide and combining speed and action with beauty. Select for her a dog whose legs are straight as an arrow, with feet round and small, shoulders well back, deep chest, breast rather wide than narrow, back broad, especially over the loins, neck thin, head of a middling size, nostrils large and wide, jaws wide, the stern well set on, fine and tapering towards the end. It is best that there should be no close affinity between the female and the male, for it has been found that the in-and-in system of breeding does not often succeed in the canine race, at all events not beyond the first cross; even if it does in that case, the produce dwindle and very soon become powerless and useless. Do not handle your puppies, during the first month, more than is necessary to cut their dew claws, &c. and twist off their sterns; it checks their growth and injures them in other respects. When they begin to lap, give them new milk from the cow, twice a-day, at least. Give them some physic when weaned, and bleed the dam before she begins hunting again.

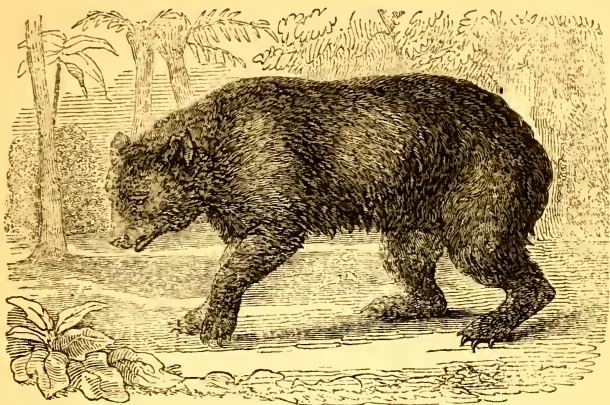
I like to have my pointer whelps produced in January or February. They require a little extra care at first, by reason of the general severity of the weather in those months; but then they are strong by the time the Spring arrives, when they ought to be pushed forward, in good quarters, by which means they are better able to withstand that destructive disease called the Distemper, which is so apt to attack them in the following Spring.





THE HUNTSMAN AND HIS DOG





### A SCRIMMAGE WITH A BEAR.

BY A "NABOB."

I HAD just succeeded, one fine morning, in reaching the extreme apex of a true Indian's enjoyment, by causing myself the most excruciating anguish that cayenne, chilies, and chutra combined can inflict on a sensible man, and was gaping in agony like a dying shark on a quarter deck, when my old *shikarewallah*—a species of gamekeeper or gamebag carrier—burst on my sufferings with a mouth expanded, if possible, to a greater extent than my own; and throwing down an old musket that had done duty in the army, on one side, and a long stick, on which were strung some dozen wild fowl and about twenty couple of snipe (the produce of a long night's poaching), on the other—the astonished nigger, who certainly did look paler than he had ever looked before, relieved his agitated feelings by yelling out, "Saib! Saib! I find bear, such a whopper, Saib; I know his house very well." At that moment, in dropped the two inhabitants of the bungalows on either side of me, most probably alarmed at the nigger's screeching, for as the Candahar expedition was in hand at the time, such direful consternation as my brave old nigger evinced, and the emphatic way in which he expressed it, might have induced any one to believe that a troop or two of Afghan horse, or the redoubtable Russian infantry, were within shot of Cantonments.

Now, for a bear to arrive in that part of the country was about as uncommon a proceeding as for a Greenland whale to find its way into the Lakes of Killarney, and it was in consequence of this, that, before two minutes had elapsed, no less than eighty rupees were promised to the sable keeper, provided he had again the fortune of meeting the animal and pointing him out to us. Eighty rupees, let me inform the reader, although signifying merely eight pounds to the European, is, to the native, a pension for life; and, with this brilliant prospect before him, if all the brute creation had lain in his road to attack him, they would not have kept our shikarwallah from his purpose.

When we were able, after a little time, better to comprehend the

whereabouts of Mr Bruin, it appeared that he was a Tableland bear, who being of a roaming, perhaps speculative, disposition, had set out on his travels, and had but that night reached the abode he at present patronized, intending, no doubt, to be off again as soon as he had recovered from the effects of his journey. As he had ensconced himself in a rocky part of the country, my first business was to write a very polite note to the officer commanding the artillery, begging the gift of such fireworks as he might have to spare, and I soon got a small basketful of every pyrotechnical invention, from a rocket to a port fire.

Arming a juvenile nigger with this part of the ammunition, and my two neighbours being equipped with double-barrelled rifles, whilst the shikareewallah stuck to the old musket that had done more work, in his service, than half the fire arms ever constructed, and thrusting at the same time into his cummerband, a most unique sort of bayonet, that was evidently a very near relation of the aforesaid musket, we commenced our march against the travelling bear. The sun, at this time of day, was intensely hot, and the country through which we passed untenanted by one friendly tree under whose foliage we might find a moment's relief from the heat and glare which oppressed us.

The journey to the spot was consequently uninteresting enough. The nigger, in spite of the splendid prospects for life with which he was to be pensioned in case of our expedition being successful, continued walking in his sleep, somewhat after the fashion of the fat boy in Pickwick, in consequence of his having spent the whole night in pursuit of wild duck. The boy who carried the fire works would have returned thanks to Khishna, and have forgotten the pain, if all the fireworks had exploded simultaneously under his arm,—whilst ourselves and the Tattoo ponies on which we were mounted, were endeavouring which should prove the greater bore to the others. It is an extraordinary fact, but I have always found that being exposed to an Indian sun is a sure receipt for putting man and beast alike out of temper.

After three hours' travelling, we reached a wild rocky nullah, and the immense craggy rocks with which it was covered, showed us that we should have some scrambling and scrimmaging in reaching the bear's apartments, which lay in this covert.

Dismounting from our Tattoo ponies, we loaded our guns, and, preceded by the gentleman on whose nerves the sight of the bear had such an effect in the morning, we marched on, breaking our knees and shins over the huge masses of stone that lay between ourselves and the spot to be gained. Never had a bear to endure so many maledictions on his unfortunate head as had our friend during our march against him, owing to the various tumbles and contretemps that occurred on the road. Every now and then, the boy, fireworks and all, would be lost in the chasm of a rock, and there would be some good half-hour wasted in digging him out. At last, however, we came to the bear's *house*, as our guide would persist in calling it, which said house consisted of two rocks leaning one against the other, with a crevice for the entrance, that one would scarcely suppose a larger animal than a cat could enter by. Taking a rocket from the basket, I discharged it into the cave, whilst the others stood by with their guns ready cocked to hit the animal on the head as soon as he popped out.

After a moment, we heard a considerable scrimmage on the inside, which ended in a snout being thrust into daylight through the aforesaid crevice. A neck and shoulders followed, when off rattled half a dozen barrels at them, but without much effect; for the remaining portion of Bruin's corpus soon followed, which was no sooner fully apparent, than

the shikareewallah, who had discharged his gun at the first sight of the enemy, fixed his bayonet and made a most desperate charge at his flank, sending his weapon clean through his body between the ribs and the rump. We now perceived that the bear was a very young one from its size and colour, and regretted having taken so much pains in tracing him, to mitigate which, in a certain degree, we laid all the onus on the head of the nigger and rocket boy. As soon as the former, however, had recovered his weapon from the charge, he swore by all his heathen gods, that the bear now before us was not a tenth part of the size of the one that had astonished him in the morning. Scarcely believing him, we went to work again—looking into every hole, and grinning down each crevice, like crows into empty marrow-bones. At last, having reached the summit of a knoll, I bent down on my knees to reconnoitre a deep and likely-looking hole, when two bright staring eyes returning my gaze with interest, made me jump back quicker than I had ever done in my life before. There lay Mr. Bear in a hole some six feet deep—his eye-balls only indicating that he was at home. I instantly gave the alarm, and seizing a dozen port fires from the boy, and lighting them all together, I hurled them into the den of the bear. Not waiting to be smoked out, he climbed up the side of his pit, and was upon us before we had the slightest idea that he was on the alert. Over tumbled old Dr. Dunn, one of our party, and possessing in his own person about seventeen stone of humanity, and catching at Jones's leg just as he was in the act of firing, brought him to earth with his own corpus. I had forgotten to load my own gun after firing at the first bear, so was "hors du combat." The animal, now at the top of the pit, sat quietly down and grinned at what was going on, but of a verity

"There was a laughing devil in his *grin*."

My nigger was hammering away at a ball that he had got into the old musket, but which evinced an obstinate disposition to go further down the barrel than two inches, and the Doctor and Jones were still rolling over each other maintaining a mutual grasp apparently as hostile and determined as that of Saxon Fitzjames and Rhoderic Dhu. Presently I saw the old Shikareewallah's unerring hand bring the gun up to his shoulder. In an instant, with a yell wilder than that of ten thousand jackalls, he fell to the earth in a lump, his gun going off in its fall, discharged its contents through my shooting jacket, and nearly carried away a part of my carcase (useful for sitting on). This was all the work of an instant from the time that the bear emerged from his den to the fall of my nigger. Making my way towards him with all possible speed, I was horrified at beholding him writhing on the ground with an enormous cobra di capella wound round his leg. His foot was literally crushed to pieces by the bite, and as there were no remedies at hand, the chances were that in two hours he would have been a dead man. Seizing a stone, the first one at hand, I hurled it at the immense reptile, which still kept its hold of the poor fellow's leg, and in a moment I heard his back crash as the stone came against it, and slowly and by degrees it unwound its coils and writhed in mortal agony on the rock. It was just nine feet in length.

The yell of the nigger, with which the nullah resounded through every part in a hundred echoes, brought up the two rolling heroes in their course, and the doctor's skill was called into operation; but, as ill luck would have it, there was not so much as a knife among the party. The leg was already swollen to a frightful degree, and his mouth was gaping for water. I wanted to cover the bitten part with

gunpowder and keep continually blowing it off, until the affected part was totally shattered, but this was opposed by the others. At last another of the party declared he had known a person who distinctly remembered a man being cured of the same kind of wound by being made *drunk!* and as it was evident that the poor fellow could not last much longer if nothing was done to him, and considering there was at all events no harm in trying the experiment, we emptied very nearly the whole of a bottle of brandy down his throat, which application having reduced him to a state of torpor, we left him alone with the fire-work-boy, whilst we adjourned to the habitation of the bear, who had again betaken himself to the interior of his domicile to slumber.

A second discharge of the rocket train roused Mr. Bruin once more from his siesta, and this time he came against us like a giant refreshed. Having received our barrels with apparently little discomfiture, he made a desperate charge at me, thereby evincing a proof of his displeasure at being intruded upon by unwelcome visitors. Having no weapon of defence with me excepting the butt-end of my Manton, whose virtue I was rather unwilling to prove against the thick cranium of the bear, I thought discretion was the better part of valour, and accordingly proceeded to launch myself off the rock, when to my horror and mortification I found my hand caught tight in a fissure of the stone, and there I hung suspended, like Dominie Sampson, dangling between heaven and earth, with the bear standing over me grinning most diabolically at my misfortune. My weight was entirely hanging on my one wrist, which was horribly strained, and I never remember to have experienced greater agony. The other party, however, had screwed their courage to the sticking-place, and came gallantly on to the attack. I heard the balls whizzing about an inch above my head, and a loud hurrah that succeeded the reports gave proof that the enemy was worsted, and that I should soon be relieved from my perilous situation; and it was time I should be; for I found myself "going off," as the ladies call it, into a state of happy unconsciousness. Having been once more landed on terra firma, and having had the satisfaction of again undergoing a considerable wrenching between the doctor and Jones, we betook ourselves to the other wounded party. He was just returning to consciousness, but totally unable to walk, consequently he was dragged by the unharmed of the party to the ponies, and having been slung across one—sack of corn fashion—which was led by the rocket boy, I mounted one of the others, leaving the Doctor and our other companion to mount guard over the two defunct bears until we sent them a relief to assist in bringing home the trophies. Our journey home was accomplished in safety, the fatigue party sent out, and the wounded nigger sent to the hospital, from which place, after five weeks confinement, he was again let loose on society, perfectly cured, (by the brandy, of course,) whilst poor I was laid up for two months, for which dispensation of Providence the jackalls and jungle fowl frequenting our station returned a thanksgiving; whilst the snipe and wild ducks paid the same compliment, no doubt, to my brother in misfortune.

The bears having been landed at cantonments, were forthwith converted into hams, and bacon; and from that time to this—whether through rumour of their kinsmen's ill-omened fate, or a less roaming disposition on the part of bears in general—never has a Bruin again pushed his snout into the station of Jurdarapore.

## COOK'S VALENTINE.

(CONTRIBUTED BY THE OSTLER AT MR. THOS. SMITH'S.)

Dear Cuk, I now take up my pen  
 For to invoke the tuneful 9:  
 It's february's 14th day;  
 And you're my luvly valentine.  
 Pray answer by return of post:  
 And if you've not drunk *all* that wine,  
 A bottle greatly would oblige,  
 Dear Cuk, your faithful Valentine.

The housemaids all up Bedford Row  
 Are setting of their caps at me:  
 But while there's handsome, luvving Cuks,  
 The housemaids may go hang for me.  
 Don't be afeard of them, dear gel!  
 To me they're nought but pigs and swine.  
 Them shirts you promis'd—are they done?  
 My luvly, charming Valentine!

I wish some little gift you'd send,  
 Upon my heart to always wear—  
 A lock, for instance, of your luv-  
 Ly red—I mean, your auburn hair.  
 And when you send the little lock,  
 Which round my heart I'll fondly twine;  
 Just add a couple of pork pies:  
 For you're my darling Valentine.

The housekeeper at No. 4  
 Wants me to take her to the play;  
 And ditto Nuss as lives next door:  
 But I don't heed the likes of they.  
 If *you* should like, dear Cuk, we'll go  
 To-morrow to the Pantomine.  
 Just take 2 tickets, will you, dear—  
 For you and your true Valentine.

I dreamt of you 3 times last night;  
 Oh dear! I was in such a fuss!  
 And a fairy came and gave us gold,  
 And said no luvvers luv'd like us.  
 And, by the bye, that just reminds:  
 If you could lend me 4 pound 9,  
 Till tewsdy week—I'd owe it you—  
 My Darling Duck and Valentine!

## PUG.

BY SYLVANUS SWANQUILL.

All the New Sporting Almanacks that ever were published, from the year 1 to the year 1844 inclusive, shan't convince me that foxes hav'n't a taste for the picturesque, and a feeling for the romantic. I have known a good many fox-earths in my time, and never yet knew one that did not exhibit all the beauties of landscape-scenery, combined with the advantages of geographical, and suffer me to say, geological position. Is there a hill side more beautifully purpled with heather, or more deliciously perfumed with wild thyme, than all the rest of the district, be sure Pug has there laid his pillow; is there a wood more verdant, a brake more flower-tangled, than its fellow, there of a certainty has reynard twined him a bower. If you want a better proof of the fact than my *ipse dixit*, I will give you Dryden for a witness: one among a thousand. Yes, Dryden the poet. At Catton, in Derbyshire, is the poet's favourite walk, called "Dryden's Walk" to this day. This walk is over the fox-earths.

I have heard of a man who made his fortune entirely from a knowledge of the fact above adverted to. He was a landscape-gardener, and it was universally acknowledged that his temples, his obelisks, and his alcoves were the most charming things in the world. His plan was this: when the situation was to be chosen, he applied underhand to the gamekeeper, to know where the earths were, and there he proposed to erect his building. Of course, if his patron was a fox-hunter, he was kicked down stairs forthwith; but if the unfortunate wretch of an employer was no sportsman, away to work went spade and trowel, and poor vulpes was sent to Ultima Thule, or any other parish he might think proper to throw himself upon, without so much as notice of ejection, or month's warning.

I have remarked—and I think it highly flattering to the vulpine character—that the people living in the vicinity of a fox-earth are commonly much attached to their furry neighbours. Of course I do not include those who, from interested motives, look upon them with disfavour: old women with laying hens will naturally be somewhat egg-otistical; but what I mean to say is, that they who, without any vile consideration of depraving lucre, are allowed to exercise the noble impulses of untrammelled philanthropy, ordinarily look upon their little neighbours with pleasure and with pride.

Poor old Woolff! the poor gray-headed old man that used to keep the toll gate by Black Slough,\* what pets he used to make of "his foxes," as he called them, the denizens of the neighbouring earths! I believe that he would have learned the death of an uncle or cousin (who had left him a legacy) with scarcely more grief than the demise of one of his four-footed favourites. And, to say the truth, they merited all the old man's partiality; for more game foxes never stood before a pack of hounds. They were almost amphibious too: for, living near the river, they would as soon take that in their line, as the most velvety paddock that ever was laid down.

"Aye, aye," the old man would say, as we passed his gate to go to the meet of the \* \* \* hounds, with which Black Slough was a favourite draw; "aye, aye, I wish you good sport, but you wunna kill him."

---

\* Pronounced *Sluff*.





二 湖山圖 四 湖山圖 湖山圖



"Shan't we?"

"No, you wanna."

Ten times out of a dozen, the old man's prediction was fulfilled; and if we did kill one of his pets now and then, it was as often from some unforeseen accident as from fair straightforward running.

I especially remember one morning running a Black Slough fox under very odd circumstances; the old toll-gate man, as usual, foretelling that "we *shudna* kill him." It had been a cold stormy night, and there was so much snow on the ground (up in the hills) that many stayed away from the meet, judging it impossible to hunt. Strange to say, however, even on the hills, where the snow lay thickest (though interspersed with clumps of grass), there was an excellent scent; and we had a capital skurry across them, and over part of the heath beyond. Here pug made a double through a line of covers to the right, took the river, now bank full from the late storms, and ran a ring back to the old wood where the earths are. The river was so much swoln that it was impossible to swim it, and we were forced to go round by the bridge and the toll-gate.

"You wanna ketch him."

"Shant we!"

In five minutes more we came to a check, for pug had made play while we were puzzled with the Naiads; but a hollo from the hill top soon put us in good spirits again. The hounds were lifted, the hollo was repeated, Stormer took up the scent again at the edge of an old orchard, and away we went once more.

"As merry as a marriage bell."

But, ho!—hey!—what the devil!—Smith, what brought you here—Brown, where did you spring from?—what—when—where—how—which—why—????? &c., &c., &c. The fact, however, seems to be that the \*\*\* hunt, whose fixture happened to be in our neighbourhood this morning (the Slough being our outside cover in this direction), have run their fox into our country, and it is to *their* hollo that our hounds have been brought. Of course, we have no wish to interfere with our neighbours' sports and privileges, but hounds don't make such nice distinctions: the two packs, therefore, have joined as cordially as if they had been all brought up in the same kennel, and with a sceming firm conviction that "union is strength," are dashing forward *en masse* after poor vulpes, with the fleetness of the lightning, and the roar of the thunder. The pack now comes up to the popular notion of a pack, being as numerous as a pack of cards,—and more so; but the feat of covering them "with a sheet" is no longer feasible—the counterpane must be added. If the pack is doubled, so is the field; a review of yeomanry, or a mock fight in Hyde Park, may give some notion of it. The poor farmer who trembled for his turnips before, now sinks into utter despair, as he sees the hurricane of horsemanship that is coming down upon his land. The labourer, however, looks with more benignity upon the scene; there'll be a pretty lot of hedges to mend,—aye, and "bellows" too, if we go on much longer at this rate. Down we scamper—through the corn—over the earths—out into the fields—round the lane into the turnpike road—and clatter, clatter, clatter, through the toll-gate itself.

"What do you think now, old fellow?"

"Aye, aye, there's anuff on ye, but you wanna kill him."

Across the river pug rattles again, over the meadows, by the mill, through the ozier bed, (cunning rascal,—in hopes to push up a fresh fox,)

along under the churchyard wall and slap into the open, with as much courage as if he had just broke cover. He *must* die; that seems settled on all hands; the only question is the when and the where. The rival packs seem to be perfectly conscious of their position; a noble emulation seems to animate their dog bosoms; every hound has the honour of his fraternity evidently at heart. If pack A makes a false step, pack B is ready to step in and rectify it: if Ringwood tries up the wrong hedge-row, Clinker dashes up the right one, and the whole chorus of sixty-odd voices peals forth in joyous approbation of the successful leader.

If the pack are thus emulous, the field is not less so. Before, there was sufficient rivalry in deeds of daring: Brown *versus* Smith, and Jackson *versus* Johnson, gave rise to a goodly display of raspers and teasers; but now that Brown of the North Riding and Brown of the South Riding are pitted together,—now that Smith of *our* hunt and Smith of *their* hunt are brought into juxtaposition, tremendous are the flights taken, terrific are the bulfinches charged and cleared. Under such circumstances, what office would insure poor pug's life for another clock-round? His fate is sealed, his race is run, and his name already half entered on death's return list. *Requiescat!*

But a philosopher will tell you it is as easy to run away from thirty couple of hounds, as from three; and what the philosopher tells, pug achieves: he does indeed run away from the "united pack," and leaves the Browns and Greens of North and South Ridings in a regular non-plus. The River has saved him; he has again swum it at its deepest part; the field has again been stopped; the hounds have again come to a check; the scent has grown cold; night has come on; the word has been given to whip off; the rival packs have been sorted; the events of the day have been discussed by the last cover side; and, turning through the bridle gate into the old turnpike road, we trot off homewards, with our hearts full of glee, and our bodies full of health.

As we pass the toll-gate, the head of old Woolff is seen poking through his little window, with a grin upon it that fills our breast with most Rebeccaitish longings.

"Hi, hi, hi! I towd you you wudna ketch him."



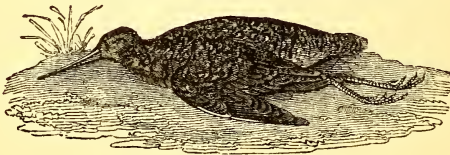
## SPANIELS.

BY CHARLES WILLOWDALE.

SPANIELS, once the only dogs used for partridge shooting, have been so superseded by pointers and setters, that it is only in rare instances, and those by fanciful sportsmen, that they are now used for that purpose. As a consequence, the breed has much degenerated, and it is rather a rare sight now a days to see the fine old Spaniel, while half-bred ones swarm in every street and in many a kennel. I was always partial to Spaniels. I like to see them work, find, and retrieve; there is something so lively, so spirit-stirring in the little pack, that one is kept constantly on the alert. A hare here, a covey there, a rabbit, a pheasant, woodcock, snipe, landrail—nothing comes amiss—nothing is lost on the ground they go over, living or dead. A bird marked down, or shot down, living, dead, or wounded, so that one knows to 10 yards where it fell, is soon on the wing or in the bag. And then what other dog can compare with Flush or Rose for a winged pheasant or a legged hare. In the thickest gorse, the deepest wood, dell or dingle, brook or river, I know no better Retriever than a thorough-bred, well-broke Spaniel. I have shot to Spaniels in the open and in cover for many a year; and being fond of their busy noses and merry cry, consider I know somewhat of them, their breeding, breaking, and uses. It strikes me that the thorough-bred dogs are of the lemon and white, black and white, and liver and white, as Land Spaniels. I much question whether any of the self colours are *true-bred*. As Water Spaniels, black, orange, and lemon, without white or tan, are, I conceive, the best breeds. White seems to me the distinguishing mark between the *species*. The thorough-bred Land Spaniel should stand in height about 12 inches; his legs should be short, nose flat, loin strong, and hair rather smooth. I never saw a well-bred one with *beautiful* curly hair. Depend upon it, if he has handsome ears and a curly back, he is not thorough-bred—there is a cross somewhere. The Blenheim, King Charles, or Water Spaniel's blood is *there*, and nothing gained by it. I am an enemy to crosses. Then for pheasant shooting, mute dogs are best. There is no comparison between Spaniels which give tongue and mute dogs for pheasants. The former set the cock pheasants off running, and every hare and rabbit they find;—the latter spring their game, and whether there is a shot or not, little or no disturbance is made in the cover—certainly none unless the gun goes. A trial of the two sorts will convince any one that I am right. Now for breaking. Nothing is easier than breaking Spaniels. If they are a very high couraged breed, the whip need not be spared. If, on the contrary, they must not be flogged at first, but rather worked down to steadiness. They should be broken in the stubbles and turnips, because they are never out of sight; and when they get into the woods will never go out of range. A cord of 20 or 30 yards to each dog, to check him the first 10 days or fortnight, will work wonders. When they are made pretty steady in the open, they may be taken into cover—never before, if you intend to shoot partridges with them, or pheasants and woodcocks, as distinguished from hare and rabbit shooting. If allowed to run hares and rabbits, they are useless, or next to useless, for pheasants and cocks. For this simple reason, they become wild and hunt out of range—exemplifying Hood's Comic Annual for 1839, where he gives a humorous picture of a fat fellow toiling up hill, on a burning 1st of September, entitled "Shooting with Rover and Ranger." Rover and Ranger being well

placed in the next field. An old friend of mine used to say, "A good Pointer should never trot—a good Spaniel should never gallop." This is the true text of both, and he who possesses a good dog of either breed, will find this the best criterion of pace. One Retriever is enough in one cry of Spaniels; if several hunt together in cover, they are apt to tear the game before you can secure it. In some of the best pheasant preserves hereabouts, they hunt all their dogs in muzzles except one; and by shifting themselves from one dog to another, there will always be a mouth ready to secure a wounded bird or hare, and no fear that the rest, if well trained to "pack up," will surround and secure it.

Of the Water Spaniel but little need be said as to breaking. The points in his education being to keep well in to heel, and drop shot. When these two requisites (and they are indispensable) are achieved, his breaking is complete; of course, it is understood that he will fetch well from water, and from land over water. Many a dog that fetches well out of the water, will bring his game from land to the water's edge, and there leave it. This should be especially watched in his early career, and in no case should a young dog be permitted to leave his game so behind him. No one would enter young dogs by the side of rivers, but choose some brook, pond, or rivulet, for his first essays in this particular. A mute Water Spaniel, well broke, is then invaluable—for snipe shooting especially so; but unless he drops when the gun goes, he does more harm than good—if snipes are plentiful; for the odds are 2 to 1 that in rushing on after your snipe at the crack of the gun, he flushes another or a couple, who by their cry raise as many more over the feeding grounds, who in turn by their "scape," "scape," lose you a dozen birds. One caution, and I have done. Never let a good dog (and who would keep a bad one), go after wild fowl from off the ice, without having a cord secured to his collar to assist him in remounting it, when he has got your bird, and is bringing it to hand. I nearly lost the best dog I was ever master of, by neglecting this precaution one miserably cold day in January.







馬車行





### THE DRAGSMEN'S RETREAT.

BY MASTER HARRY.

"Go, call a coach," says the Old Play;—Aye, and if it is a stage-coach and four you wish to call, like Glendower's spirits, it "will not answer to your call," I fear, unless you take a journey down west, and pay a visit to the "Dragsmen's Retreat."

At about a quarter of a mile distant from Beambridge, the nearest station to Exeter on the Great Western Railroad, is situated as snug a cottage as ever adorned the verdant fields of Somersetshire, and in this picturesque spot are to be seen nightly assembled together, the remaining fragment of that interesting and nearly-obsolete class of beings—the English Stage-Coachmen of the Western Road.

Having received an invitation from one of the oldest of the "knights of the whip" to pay a visit to the "Retreat," and pass a day with himself and comrades, "before they went hence and were no more seen," I gladly consented, and, on the evening following, found myself in their "sanctum." As I entered the room, I felt as if I trod upon sacred ground—as if I was entering into the presence of a "departing spirit." The Dragsman of the "Telegraph"—the "Telegraph," once the prince of coaches—sighed significantly, as he held out a "paw" that had grasped the ribbons for the last twelve years. The waggoner of the old Defiance occupied a corner alone, and in silence, whilst the expression on his venerable face led one to conclude that at that particular moment he would not have disliked "pitching into" his best friend. The friendly



glass never looked more unfriendly in its life. The day of the destiny of the last stage-coach was visibly at hand— But what fearful sound strikes upon the ear, advancing nearer and nearer, that makes each man writhe in his chair in visible agony? Fizz!—fizz!—fizz!! It is but a moment, and 'tis past—and with it the pent-up feelings of each Jarvey seemed to evaporate in one heartfelt imprecation, “not loud but deep,” on the head of the fizzing, fuming, bursting monster, whom they looked on as one sent into the world to work their downfall and destruction.

Oh, Steam! Steam! much wrong hast thou to answer. Where are the huge boxcoats?—where the tarpaulin aprons?—where the deep soup-dish buttons?—where the low hat of most capacious brim?—where the gay handkerchief wrapped round the ruddy chin, on foggy mornings?—where are all these?—and echo answers “Where?” Who shall assert that such a change is good, as it most certainly is great?—where is the balmy breath of morning air, which freshened our spirits on the coach-box? We do not find it in the tunnels or the cuttings—nor even on the dangerous elevation of embankments—no—that, to us the chief attraction of a long day's ride, fresh air and pure, has passed away with the coaches.

The cloud at length passed away, and the “light of other days” threw a cheering radiance o'er the *present*, during the remainder of the evening.

On the following morning, a different scene presented itself—a scene that might do material benefit to a man's failing constitution, viz., the appearance of the seven remaining coaches on the Western Road, decked out for the day (May day) in their brightest colours, each team sporting its own peculiar flower—each Jehu decorated with a chosen posey, and all the world looking twelve years younger. The “Dragsmen's Retreat”





was again the seat of happiness for a few hours, when, mounting the box of the "Telegraph," I again laid hold of the ribbons after a ten years' absence, and off we bowled, forgetting for the remainder of the day that steam had ever come into the world, or that the most rising coachman of the present day was Mr. STOKER—



### THE COVERSIDE.

"Delightful scene!

Where all around is gay, men, horses, dogs;  
And in each smiling countenance appears.  
Fresh blooming health and universal song."—SOMERVILLE.

Our hero in the annexed plate is evidently the second whip, at least we hope so for the credit of the hunt. He is sipping the old ewe-necked cocktail already, to get him to rise the hill to take his position up, and we almost fancy we hear the old beggar grunting as he goes. Perhaps the idea may be engendered by the pig jobber sort of whip the artist has invested the rider with. The Squire on the black seems on pretty good terms with himself, as field marshal like, he ambles along with his hand in his side. But where is *his* whip? Thongs were discarded some time since, but this chap has "cut his stick" altogether. We hate that sort of affectation, and should not be at all sorry if this swell was to get a roll at the first fence—*part* he would call it. The parsonic looking gentleman behind him on the white, is more to our mind, he has got stick, thong, and all, and seems to be directing Joe to some line that will save his old screw a leap;—very considerate on his part. The gentlemen in the back ground having made the inquiry that used to vex poor John Warde so, and for which he had so pertinent a reply—namely, how each others' wives are, will now come creeping on, and to them we would address the following piece of advice from Beckford

"Now if you can keep your brother sportsmen in order, and put any discretion into them, you are in luck; they more frequently do harm than good; if it be possible to persuade those who wish to holloo the fox off, to stand quiet under the cover side, and on no account to holloo him too soon; if they do, he most certainly will turn back again; could you entice them all into the cover, your sport, in all probability, would not be the worse for it."

## JERSEY SPORTS.

BY A BRITISHER.

THERE are, comparatively speaking, few people in the "mother country" who trouble themselves much about the Island of Jersey, or its sports; but it possesses *one*, "*sui generis*," so unique and incomprehensible, that it would be downright ingratitude to witness it without endeavouring to detail its particulars to mankind in general. This interesting amusement, to enhance its value, comes off but once a year, viz. every Shrove Tuesday, and is dignified by the appellation of "Cock-shooting"—not woodcock shooting, sporting reader, but *bonâ fide* barn-door cocks, ("*genus gallus*,") are on this day doomed to die a nobler death than on the chopping-block, and it is accomplished in this wise. Every person who has entered the town of St. Helier's must have been struck by the immense quantity of guns which he sees exposed to sale in every shop-window which he passes, from the green-grocer's, up to the "fashionable milliners," and when he discovers that there is not one single head of game of any sort in the whole island, the use of the guns, or for what special purpose they were brought there, becomes an enigma too intricate for the ordinary mind of mortal to solve.

Let the same person, however, arrive at St. Helier's on Shrove Tuesday, and the mystery will be at once unravelled. A general attack on the island by the French, could not raise a greater commotion, or call forth a mightier battery of fire-arms than are manifest on this day. Those that do not boast a Manton or Purday content themselves with an old flint musket, and one continual flood of humanity is seen hastening onwards to the sands, with such a degree of concern on their visages as would lead a person to suppose that an affair requiring all the energies of their minds was impending. Amid the armed throng are to be observed at intervals some half score ragged urchins, each carrying a miserable specimen of a half-defunct *cock*, whose days already "dwindled to the shortest span" from sheer age, are now to be totally annihilated by a rifle ball. The cavalcade having reached the sands, each cock is tethered at eighty paces from the firing mark, and on the payment of "*one penny per shot*," the natives of Jersey gratify their "*sporting*" propensities. Of course the "cock proprietors" generally make a tolerable day's work of it, as a cock at eighty yards, particularly as he keeps moving about, is not such an easy mark to hit. From the novelty of the amusement, for it cannot be worthy of the name of *sport*, I was induced to join in it, and after having expended sufficient "pennies" to have purchased half the cocks in the island, I was just taking a most deadly pot-shot at the hitherto invulnerable bird, when a smart tap on my shoulder from behind caused the contents of my gun to bury themselves in the sand, and I found myself suddenly in the claws of a constable, and "Martin's act." "*Sauve qui peut*" now became the order of the day. The living cocks were seized up by their owners, and a general flight ensued, every class of society being amalgamated in a manner that would have made glad the heart of the most enthusiastic democrat; whilst, with my usual luck, I was left as hostage in the hands of the enemy, from whom I was only released on that accommodating plea (taught me at Rugby) of "youth, inexperience, and deep contrition."

What became of the cocks ultimately I never heard, but having had quite enough of the "*great annual sport of Jersey*," I returned home

with a wish that if ever I was thus *sportingly* inclined again, I might find myself on the next Shrove Tuesday morning crowing on a dung-heap, with a prospect of an hour's locality on the sands to test the acro-tormentarian science of the Jersey men.

For the last few years this island has had its yearly race-meetings, which continue however but one day, and which are principally kept up by the officers of the garrison and the livery-stable keepers. The highest prize is £20. There is no regular race-course in the island, but the sands furnish one when required, and as people run their horses here merely to see how they themselves look in a silk jacket and top-boots, one race-course answers the purpose as well as another. There is a Regatta held here annually also; but viewing the island altogether, I should say that of *all* places hitherto discovered, Jersey would be the most likely to put a stop to the sportsman's existence through *ennui* alone; wherefore, having sufficiently recorded its *peculiarities*, I will henceforth wish it a long farewell.

---

## ON DOGS FOR SHOOTING.

BY NIMROD.

WITH respect to the management of shooting dogs, I shall not dwell much on that subject, as it will be one of the duties of your keepers to see that they are well broken in to their game, and this at a season of the year, when other pastimes and pursuits will occupy your attention. Do not, however, permit any unnecessary cruelty to be administered to them, in their work, although a certain degree of correction is unavoidable, and in most cases necessary. Rather have a dog hanged at once, if he exhibits a refractory temper. Neither let them be made to do what their nature has not intended they should do. For example, a neighbour of mine made his spaniels back his setters in pheasant shooting, but it was accomplished by severe beating. It is good in theory, but it is too difficult for practice, and we have no right to require what is not natural to them in animals where their higher faculties are called into action. And yet it is astonishing what effect correction by man, has on these noble and kind-hearted animals. Some years since I purchased a pointer bitch from a farmer warranted to be quite staunch, and the first day I took her out, she sprang every covey she came near. On remonstrating with the seller, he assured me, that being a very high bred bitch, with a strong strain of the fox-hound, she would never be steady to her game unless she had half a dozen severe stripes of the whip before she began beating, and such I found to be the case. I gave eight guineas for her, and sold her next year for the like sum, not wishing to impose upon myself this frequent act of flagellation.

On the other hand, dogs for shooting will not bear too much indulgence, and this is exemplified by those shot to by keepers, who are never known to pet their dogs, nor in general to show them any favour beyond a due regard to their health. The good command, however, that the dogs of this description of persons are under, is too well known to need further remark, although it is obvious that nothing contributes so much to make all sporting dogs steady, as constant work, and *plenty of game killed to them*.

## THE TRIMMERING DAY.

BY TOHO.

"Now sir, it's past five, and a beautiful cloudy morning," was our greeting as we threw up the window on a lovely mild morning last April, and bid "the top of the morning" to our Jack of all Trades, who stood below with a handful of gravel in his hand, ready to repeat the dose, if the rattle of his first volley against our casement had not unkenelled us. "Very well, Tom, we'll be down directly, and you run round to the kitchen door, and see if any body is stirring."

The anxiously looked for day had at length arrived. The river for the last three weeks had been flooded, but the water had gradually fined, and after having watched the stream day and night, with an anxiety which no one but the true sportsman can feel, we had made up our minds that every thing was right for a day's trimmering. And such a morning. The sun was just rising, and the early breeze of spring played among the roses that overshadowed our window. The rookery in the avenue leading to the old church was all in a bustle; the blackbird piped his shrill whistle from the top of a poplar in the plantation in front of the house. The trees were budding into new life, all nature seemed revived, and as we turned from the window, we felt and truly appreciated,

"The freshness in the morning air,  
And health which bloated ease can never hope to share."

And now let us digress for a moment. We *all* (at least all of us who profess the gentle art) know that April is not the crack month for the trimmer, and we also know that an October pike is worth three caught in April. Then why—some old-angler may ask—do you choose this month for your sketch. Our answer is this: the value of a fishing day is at this season doubly enhanced, on account of the tackle having been so long laid on the shelf, and if the spring is backward, and the day windy and dark, a good day's sport may generally be depended upon at the beginning of the month. Besides, in whatever sport we may be engaged, we trust not solely to that sport for the day's enjoyment. The face of nature can always afford us gratification, and we feel equal delight in following our favourite amusements, whether the violet and primrose hail us in our morning's walk, or the splendid and varied tints of an autumn's setting sun gild the sere and yellow landscape with its departing ray.

On this day in particular the sport itself will be perhaps the least consideration. We have engaged two of our oldest friends, two true sportsmen in every sense of the word, to meet us, two comrades of early life "whose friendship in childhood's bright moments began. In boyhood had grown and matured in the man," and with two such companions even the barren wilderness could not prove a blank.

Just as we are lacing up our fishing boots their gig drives up, and after the usual congratulations have passed, the traps are taken out, and breakfast is attacked in right earnest. We need hardly dwell upon the preliminaries of the day, we will therefore spare the reader's patience, and if he will follow us to the river side, he will there find the punt moored, the tackle stowed at one end, the well filled with from three to four score of bright healthy fresh baits, and our factotum seated on the stump of a willow fixing a cork on a trimmer line, which he has just been making by way of filling up the time. Nothing now remains but to get under weigh, and as our fishing does not begin for



nearly half a mile, we man the punt and proceed down stream. The lug bed on the left is the boundary of our water, and as we never trimmered the hole below it without taking a fish, we do not see why this day should prove an exception to the general rule. We are soon there. A floating trimmer is prepared, a large dace is selected for the bait, and away the cork goes dancing up stream, till it reaches that bed of caudreks, where, if we are any judges, there *must* be a fish.

We trimmer the water pretty closely, and what with the floating lines and bank runners, we muster above three score, and it is past eleven before the last line is set. This is laid in the back water leading to the mill, and here we very opportunely tumble in with Mr. Miller, who has come down to set the staunch. We say opportunely because his tap is famed throughout the country, and being a jovial old boy would as soon think of neglecting the toll dish, as letting us pass without asking us just to step in and taste. An hour's chat in the old mill, and it is about time we went to look at our first trimmer, and accompanied by Mr. Miller we retrace our steps, the punt following us up the stream. First line a blank, our large fish not at home. Second, ditto. Third, a fish of 3lbs. But were we to dwell upon every incident attending the journey down stream, we should tire our readers and ourselves. What need is there of describing the excitement which prevails whenever a trimmer is run into the weeds, or the line drawn taught round the hidden root of an old willow. Nor need we mention the glee of Mr. Miller, as the fish of the day, 12lbs., according to his guess, is triumphantly hoisted on board the punt. Suffice it to say, there was the usual scrambling to catch hold of the lines, the usual merriment whenever the punt half filled with water (and this was not unfrequently the case), which ever attends a job of this kind, and which every one of your sporting readers can doubtless picture to himself. It is nearly three before the last line is up, and out of about three score lines, we land thirteen fish. Nine baits being struck and left, and eleven lines lost and broken. We leave about a score of the lines in for the night, and proceed again to the mill to weigh the fish. The miller is now in full feather. Being a little bit better judge of weight than the rest of us, he can guess a fish pretty near, and as a little bet is sure to depend upon each poise of the steelyard, he continues to levy black mare from most of the party. The largest fish is put by as a present to a London friend (probably our old friend Wildrake), the next 6½ falls to the miller's share, and the rest varying from 2 to 5lbs. are sent home in the well of the punt. The trimmers are left at the mill to be dried, and set straight, and after doing ample justice to the miller's good cheer, and answered his question of "You're sure you wont have any thing more;" we bend our steps homeward, there to talk over the exploits of the morning, and revert to the exploits of many a past trimmering day.

Although the day has been mild, the evening is chilly, and as most of us have been in the water some part of the day, a brisk walk home is necessary to circulate the blood. The sun is fast sinking in the west. A swallow, the first we have yet seen, twitters over the river, and the peewhit wheeling over the fallow to our right,

"Tires the echoes with unvaried cries."

By the side of the Nene stands a small neat summer house, almost shut from the view of the passing boatman, by the screen of oziars and bullrushes that fringe the margin of the stream, flanked at the back by a shrubbery, in which the bright yellow of the laburnum vies in splendour with the pendant clusters of the lilac and guilder rose. In summer this

is an enchanted region. In this favoured spot the first violet of spring rears its modest head, and the last rose of summer is ever met with in the seclusion and shelter of the boat house plantation. Here the first carol of the thrush greets the morning sun, and the clear jug of the nightingale heard in perfection, at the silence of twilight's contemplative hour breaks the stillness of evening, when all the village is at rest. This is the angler's retreat, and although the year is but young, and the chill evening dews are fast closing over the landscape, the day would not be properly wound up without one cigar in the summer house. Our punt lies moored in the little bay, and the fish trunk, chained to a stump at the water's edge, floats on its unruffled surface. The sprit, the boat hook, and the paddle, lean against the tall chesnut that overshadows the stream, while the cast net and flew are suspended from its branches. During the fishing season many a happy hour is spent in this harbour. Many a fishing excursion is planned here, and many a day's sport has been talked over at the close of a long fishing day. Not the least pleasing feature in the landscape, if we may be allowed the term, is this old chesnut of which we have before spoken. It has been a custom rigidly observed by every angler who visits this spot, to carve the initials of his name on the bark of this tree—and a pleasing, yet, perhaps at the same time a sad memento does its old trunk form of many a friend to whom this spot was endeared. *Pleasing* when the mind reverts to the bygone scenes of happy days long since fled. *Sad* when we reflect as we trace the names before us how many a hand that carved them is now for ever at rest, stiffened in the last repose, or palsied by an old age which has exchanged the creel for the easy chair, the fishing rod for the crutch.

---

## THROWN OUT.

BY SYLVANUS SWANQUILL.

To be "thrown out" of a gig is anything but pleasant, when you're not used to it—though, when you *are*, the thing comes pat enough. To be thrown out in your calculations on the Derby or Leger, by some rascally horse turning sick, or groom dishonest, is not over agreeable. To be thrown out in your reckoning of the amount of affection existing in the bosom of a given young lady, to whom you have been fool enough to make an offer, without first ascertaining whether she would really have you or no—that is *rayther* displeasing. To be thrown out of a three-pair-of-stairs-window, hitching by the calf of your leg on the iron spikes below, with your head dangling down the area, may be considered the very reverse of exhilarating. But all these are as nothing when compared with the horror of being thrown out in a fox-hunt. It is perfectly paralysing to every faculty, physical and metaphysical: a man becomes less than the worm that crawls—the chrysalis that lies like a lump of stone at the bottom of a dead ditch. The chase, of course, has its disasters, like all other things, which a man must put up with; and, of course, a man that has the proper feeling of a man will not object to being carried home on a shutter, or being left a few hours with his head in a bog, or coming squelch-down into a gravel pit, or breaking a few (small) ribs over a rasper, or any little trifle of that sort, in the regular way of business. He will not object to this, because there is no honour lost: there is no opening for jeers on the one hand, or regrets on the other. But to go trotting down some vile lane by yourself, or, worse still, through some village, where all the people are



THE COUNTESS.

London: Published by J. G. & Co. 1841.

1841



wide agape after the hunt, which has passed through some quarter of an hour ago—this is too bad for anything. A blank day is sufficiently annoying, but there at least you have companions in distress; and, as the poet says,

(Not being exactly able to recollect the quotation at this moment, the reader is prayed to supply the hiatus with any appropriate passage that may please to turn up.)

Casting a shoe in the middle of a run is also a provoking incident; but here you have always the satisfaction of blowing up your groom or blacksmith when you get home. In a throw-out, you have nothing to fall back upon; nobody to fall foul upon.

There are several ways of being thrown out. The Irish way, for instance; where you are thrown out without ever having been in. Some devil-may-care of a WILDRAKE, or a RIDDLESWORTH, or a MASTER HARRY, is letting off the last Jonathan, or firing away a whole broadside of puns, by the cover side, and keeping up such a game of laughter, that pug creeps away with the pack at his brush, before any one knows that a hound's out of cover. But more provoking is it when, by some extra-sagacious manœuvre, which we intend as an astonisher to the whole field—some short cut by a wood side, some cast of our own by a river bank—we are left in the lurch by reynard's taking quite a different line from the one we had booked him for (and which he *ought* to have taken). What a moment that is, when, after an enterprise of this sort, you emerge at the corner of the wood, and look round in your "pride of place" to the quarter from which the hounds should come,—but don't! How long they are! thinks you. Such dawdling work! you've no patience—you have'nt! You'll withdraw your subscription next year—'pon your soul, you will! Suddenly it occurs to you that pug may have been headed, or may have made a ring in cover, or may—yes, he *may* have made another point than the one you calculated upon. You listen—you think you hear the distant cry, away to the left—you listen again—yes, you are pretty sure you hear it—but you are not quite certain, so you prick up your ears again—but Slasher makes such a noise, shuffling about and champing the bit, that you cannot tell for a certainty whether you hear anything or not; and, beginning to lose temper, you wreak your vengeance upon poor Slasher. The devil's in the horse! you wish you hadn't bought him. Such a noisy brute! the first man that bids you money for him, shall have him. Meantime a spiteful gust of wind brings you the certain assurance that the hounds are away in the valley to the left; and running, as the tone sufficiently evinces, with a breast-high scent.

And you?—where are you?

In the language of the turf, nowhere: in the language of the chase, THROWN OUT. Shall you hang yourself? There is a tree overhead, with a most tempting bough just within reach, and your horse would make a most capital Self-acting New Drop. But then you have no rope. The reins? Yes, but then you could'nt hold the horse till the knot was comfortably adjusted. Your whip-lash? You don't carry one. The girths? Yes, but—but—in short, you think you *may* overtake them yet—they didn't sound so very far off—not so very-very far—and they may come to a check—or pug may make a double—he may work round to his old point at last.

"Get along, Slasher."

Round the head of the old wood you go, and, turning the corner, you get a glimpse of the hounds streaming across the meadows below. At the same moment, another man comes creeping out of the wood—a

fellow on a grey. What business he has there, you are at a loss to imagine; you have no doubt he is some scheming fellow, who *would* have a line of his own; and you are glad he has got served out. He is not out of the cover yet, and wants to know which is the way. What's that to him? You are not bound to answer the questions of every stupid lout who will go poking in among the bushes, when he ought to be with the hounds. There is a bridle-gate at the corner, you are aware, but you are not appointed wicket-keeper in ordinary to the \* \* \* Hunt; let him find it out, as you did. The growers are very awkward, he says. You can't help that; you didn't plant the wood, neither are you answerable for the strength or abundance of the shoots. How *is* he to get out? the ditch such a yawner too. Why, jump it, say you; it's *nothing*.

Away then goes the grey at the yawner; the growers bend, the leaves fly, the stakes crackle; at it he goes; but the take-off is so bad that he cannot clear it, and an awful purr is the consequence.

"Not hurt, I hope?" say you, as you quietly jump out of the adjoining field into the one where your *friend* lies sprawling.

As the gentleman doesn't reply, you conclude that he has nothing to complain of, so gallop down the hill at your ease. At the bottom you find the gap left by the field in passing, and you have no difficulty in tracing them, by the same kind of landmarks, all across the valley. But when they turn into the lane, you are lost. Whether they have gone right or left, you have no means of knowing, for the lane is so stony that you can find no track. In a fit of despair you give Slasher his head, and away you trot in the direction he has chosen. Of course, there's not a living soul to be seen about, to inquire from: there never is, when you want 'em. At last you see somebody at work in a garden and you hail him at the top of your voice. But he either don't or won't hear you. Stupid fellow! you believe all the world are in league against you to-day.

"Hollo, fellow!—hollo, you Sir!" and, putting up your eyeglass, (for you are very shortsighted,) you find you have been talking to a *scarecrow*.

Talking of (and to) scarecrows, puts you in mind that you have read somewhere, (in *Philip Quarll* or *Robinson Crusoe*, you don't exactly know which) about birds of prey and others indicating the locality of a hunted fox by hovering over the spot; and, with a view of profiting by your reading in this matter, you take a discursive glance round the heavens accordingly; with what success, those who have been in a similar predicament will not require me to inform them.

At last a real, living hobjonathan turns up. His waistcoat is very red, but his face is redder.

"Have you seen them this way?"

"Seen heu?"

"Seen who! why, the hounds, to be sure."

"What euonds?"

"Why, damn-it, the fox hounds! Have you seen 'em come this way?"

"Noa, I hanna."

*Little boy from under a hedge loquitur.*

"The euonds is gone deuoun the layon to'ther wee: eure Bill seed 'em goo."

Provoking! But you thought so: it was that stupid horse that brought you wrong; you *will* sell him, that you're determined on. "Get away back, you brute." And down that horrid stony lane you

have again to trot, in such a mood of mind that if any decrepid old woman or stray babby should come in your way, by Jove, you would ride over them as sure as fate. Trot, trot, trot—here an open gate and a gap at the farther side of the field show where the hunt has passed. Doggedly you follow over the gap, across a few more fields, along the side of some orchards, down another little lane, and you debouche in the middle of a village. All the village is up, and you have no time for retreat. As you go by the blacksmith's shop, you hear the half-suppressed jokes of the vulcans and cyclops there assembled. Ditto the butcher's—very cutting. Ditto the baker's—ditto ditto the grocer's and the saddler's. Item (with aggravations) at the beer-shop round the corner; and, as if it was not enough to be assailed by all the *profanum vulgus* in its masculine gender and unbridled enormity, the whole of the young ladies at Mrs. St. Clair's Finishing Academy have turned out on the grass-plot, and you are obliged to submit to the leers and jeers of the entire school, from the juvenile class in pinafores and Pinnock's Catechisms, to the upper class in bustles and Mrs. Somerville's astronomy. Once fairly out of the village, you are no longer in doubt as to what you shall do next. Home's the word; for to risk any further aggravation of horrors, to charge the mind with any new burthen of annoyances, would be only to defy the Fates, to fly in the face of your destiny. Away you go, in a high state of dudgeon, trying to think of your hothouse plants, or your 3 per cents, or your friend in Demerara, or anything, in short, but the sad and stern reality before you; away you go, down all manner of by-lanes and out-of-the-way paths, to avoid being seen by any of your dear friends and associates; who however, *will* turn up now and then in spite of you singing out with most malicious cadence.

“What! back so soon? what's the matter now, old buck?”

“Why, cast a shoe to be sure.”

“*I suppose so!*”

By the time you have got fairly home, and uncomfortably seated in your (un) easy chair, you are startled out of your propriety by a lot of rattling fellows, lashing at your windows, and communicating the pleasing intelligence that they have had a most splendid run of an hour and forty-five minutes, thirty-two seconds and a quarter, killing their fox in the open, within three fields of your own house; adding, for your further gratification, that a strange gentleman on a grey horse, who was not lucky enough to get well away with the hounds at first, took a good place at last, and showed them the way in such a style that they thought it was the devil himself a-horseback; and superadding, for your crowning cup of delectation, that they are come to “give you a benefit” in a friendly way (anything you've got in the house); and, knowing your character for hospitality, and your marked urbanity towards any stranger in the garb of a sportsman, they have brought with them the gentleman on the grey horse, whom they beg to present accordingly.

Your feelings at *this* moment I will not attempt to describe.

## HORSE HUNTING IN DALMATIA.

BY AN EQUESTRIAN.

I KNOW of no more exciting sport than horse-catching on the plains of Dalmatia, a country which abounds with wild horses, and where I had an opportunity of witnessing this highly interesting sport.

My host, Monsieur Boulowitz, had a considerable number of these animals on his estate, and was almost tired of the sport. All his own horses, of which he had about forty, had been caught by his own servants, and as soon as one died or was sold, he had only to send out and catch another. Having expressed a wish one day to see a wild horse caught, the grooms were ordered out for the purpose, and as these animals can be found at once, we had no trouble in searching for them. But they sadly disappointed my hopes, and were far different from what my ideas had led me to believe was the condition of a wild horse. They bore about as much resemblance to the troop of wild horses that we see in a picture "smelling" at "Mazeppa," as an omnibus horse worked for eighteen months does to one of Barclay and Perkins's "particulars." A more miserable, half-fed, mangy set of quadrupeds I never saw, nor did they appear worth the catching.

There are various manners of catching the wild horse in Dalmatia. The one most practised is by the "lasso," which is thrown round the fore-leg whilst in full gallop, and which brings him at once to the ground. This is a simple piece of rope with a knot at the end of it, but before it can be thrown, the horse intended to be selected from the troop must be detached from the others.

A second method is by "riding down" any horse of the herd, which is not a difficult task to be accomplished, for the wild horses are generally in such bad condition that a well-trained horse, carrying a groom on his back, is not long in running him to a standstill. The third way is by surrounding the herd of horses by a ring of mounted grooms, and letting all escape except the one selected to be taken. This is the method that fell under my own observation. When the single horse was left in the centre of the ring, a groom entered the arena on foot, and without much difficulty, succeeded in laying hold of the mane of the wild horse, and the next moment he was on his back. At first the animal began to kick and plunge; but finding this had no effect in dislodging his rider, he evidently became frightened, and began to screech, endeavouring to lay hold of the groom's legs with his teeth. A rope bridle had been slipped over his head, but otherwise he was without trappings of any kind. Every moment his struggles grew fiercer, until at length he reared and fell over, but the man was too quick for him, and slipped off on his legs, standing as it were astride him when on the ground. As the horse rose the man rose with him, and in this manner the same scene continued for ten minutes. At the end of this time the exertion had caused the man to bleed at the mouth, nose, and ears; when he was replaced by another, by whom the horse was soon completely subdued, and in ten minutes more he was led in to the stable.



## MY UNCLE WALTER.

BY SYLVANUS SWANQUILL.

My Uncle Walter was a very short man, though a very high Tory. His great boast, after his favourite bin of sherry, (which, I am sorry to say, must now be reckoned among the *has bins*,)—his great boast was the glorious, the immortal institutions of his native country. "Yes, sir," I have heard him say some thousands of times, "yes, sir, the British Constitution is the very perfection, the *ne plus ultra* of legislation, and Magna Charta the greatest king that ever wore a head." Talk of your Henry Carter, he was nothing to him. In his early days, my uncle was engaged in the Peninsula, where he gained much reputation, but lost both his legs. Without legs, a man has no business in the army: as nunks used facetiously to say, "What's the use of your going into battle unless you're prepared to run away?" Accordingly, my worthy relative, being heartily sick of the service, threw up his commission, and walked himself off, if I may so say, to Old England. His reception in his native village was highly flattering: the bells were rung, a bonfire was made on the green, and all the little boys at Mr. Dactyl's Academy got a half-day holiday. Some persons even went so far as to hint at vacant ribbands and Knights of the Garter; but, as my uncle used to say, what's the use of garters to a man that has lost both his legs? and two or three inches of ribband is a poor equivalent for two feet.

I have before hinted that my uncle was a high Tory; he was also an alarmist; Revolution and Incendiarism were thoughts that haunted him incessantly, like two bugbears constantly climbing up the pole of his imagination. There was not a rick in the county took fire from being put up too damp, but he went into a swinging passion about the march of mind and lucifer matches. He was always launching out against levellers, and constantly predicted the hour when the mob would rise *en masse*, and, as they say in the playbills, "all orders would be suspended." The end of all this was, that my beloved relative became in a low way, and his life was for some time despaired of—particularly by those who had a "life interest" in him by way of leases. These to keep up his spirits, told him that, if he gave way to despondency, he would soon be in his grave. Some recommended him to try sporting; but, as he said, after having been so long a partisan of Pitt, how could he become a follower of Fox?

Time, that cures love and the gout, only aggravated my uncle's malady—particularly in the matter of incendiarism. The old house, where he had lived in peace for so many years, and the old avenue of oaks, where he had sported when a boy, seemed to be awaiting a fiery end; and he never returned home from the shortest walk but he looked to see the house reduced to cinders, and all his oaks turned to ashes. By a natural-enough transition, my uncle turned his thoughts from fires to fire-escapes. He studied every variety of that little-valued apparatus; and at length succeeded in constructing one on an entirely new principle, which took the first prize at a provincial Amateur Mechanical and Philosophical Society's annual meeting. His whole thoughts were now in his fire-escapes; he dinned you so much about them, that you almost wished for an escape, to escape the fire-escapes. He had them made of all sizes, to give to his friends and relations (most of whom turned them to account, by fitting them up as swings for their children,) and so common had it become with him to make presents of this ingenious machin

to all his connexions, that when my cousin Dick sold his commission and ran away with the dairymaid, my uncle declared that he would never see him more, and cut him off with a fire-escape. One great nuisance was, that he would not be satisfied with your *saying* you admired his machine; he would make you try it; and it was not over-pleasant for an old gentleman of sixty or seventy to be sent whizzing out of a garret-window at an angle of forty-five degrees, on to however soft a grass-plot. And if you objected to this ordeal, you forfeited his esteem for ever. As for himself, he never stirred out without one—he never ventured into the water without a fire-escape.

Nunks, as I have said twice already, was an out-and-out Tory. He was fond of knowing what was going on in the world (bad as it was), and took in the "Standard" with his old comrade Figgins, and seven others, neighbours and friends; so that, by dividing the concern into shares, their reading was "made easy," and they were none of them at any "great expense of words."

Well, one frigid, rigid, east-windy winter's night, my uncle was sitting in his old, family elbow—or rather, out-at-elbow chair, reading the news in a week old paper, (for, being a very easy man in these matters, he generally got the "latest intelligence,") when, just as he had finished the first four stanzas of a new Macassar melody, he fell fast asleep—but not before he had set fire to the favourite journal, in a clumsy attempt to lay it out of harm's way, on the table. It soon became the victim of the "devouring element;" and soon after, in came Mary, the maid, with a Davy lamp in one hand, and a Patent Safety Warming-pan in the other. A gust of wind, entering at the same moment, caught up the fragments of the paper, wafted them into the fire; and thence, after warming the tinder up again, into the sootiest part of the chimney. My uncle, waking a moment afterwards, asked, with some warmth, what had become of the "Standard;" as he wished to consult it for the particulars of the late dreadful conflagration (about which he had been dreaming.) Mary, of course, "know'd nothink about never a newspaper, nor she;" and all search was in vain. My uncle was regularly puzzled; Mary hinted at supernatural agency. But who the supernatural newspaper agent could be, neither Mary nor my uncle were bold enough to say—and the hour was getting so very late! and the lamp was beginning to burn so very blue!! So, taking his Davy, my uncle hobbled off up stairs, followed in due course by Mary with the warming-pan; and then they went—that is, each separately went—to bed.

Meantime, the soot, which the chimney sweeper (there were no *ramoneurs* in the land in these days)—which the chimney-sweeper had heaped up on the wooden beam which the builder had left for that purpose, had become duly ignited; the beam itself couldn't fail to follow so good an example; other beams carried on the joke; and by the time my uncle and his maid were comfortably asleep, the house was most uncompromisingly on fire. They woke soon after, and seeing themselves surrounded by fire, cried out murder. As my uncle generally "sleeps in his legs," he was speedily out of bed, and *dit o* Mary; both of whom then ran to the window, (there are among the wicked wags of our town who say they both appeared at the *same* window,) calling out at the top of their voices, Fire! fire! fire! But, finding that didn't put it out, they drew in their heads again; and Mary, calling on her master to follow, rushed down stairs and got safely into the street. My uncle was about to proceed in the same direction; he had already got half way down the first flight, and the whole course lay clear before him, when he recollected his fire-escape. In a moment

“a change came o’er the spirit of his dream;” what had appeared a disaster, now seemed the greatest piece of goodluck in the world. Such an opportunity! It was not every day that a man was fortunate enough to have his house on fire. Nunks fairly chuckled again. Ha, ha! capital! glorious! In vain his faithful domestic cried to him to follow her steps; in vain the now aroused multitude besought him not to linger; with the step of a hero and the heart of a philosopher, did my revered relative turn to his wardrobe, take therefrom his patent elastic self-adjusting fire-dress, which, with some trouble, he dragged over his person, and then approach the cupboard that contained the fire-escapes belonging to the room he was in. But the key? where was the key? for the door was locked! And the lock was one of Bramah’s patent anti-igneous locks, and the cupboard one of Faraday’s patent cast-iron non-inflammable cupboards, that nothing could pick or force. My uncle was a *leetle* flabbergasted at first, for he thought it was all up with him. But he soon recovered his coolness, for he recollected that up stairs, in the garret, he had got a sort of fire-escape depot, where he kept the machines, of all sizes, for occasional gifts to his friends. Thither he hastened, burst open the door, seized one of the fire-escapes, fastened the cords to the wall, fixed himself in the seat, threw open the window, called out to the agonised spectators below, and committed himself to the winds. Down—down sank my uncle, and all arms were open to receive him. Plaudits arose; it was “the proudest moment of his life.” But oh! how transitory are the delights of man! Half way to the bottom, just between the second and third floor windows, my uncle came to a dead halt; not one inch of rope was left him; not a jot further could he budge; in his hurry to choose a fire-escape, he had chosen a *cottage size*.

The plaudits of the multitude were now turned to jeers; those who had been most energetic in their encomiums becoming most vociferous in their sarcasms. Poor Nunks was an “old fool,” a “superannuated idiot,” a “madman,” a “monomaniac.” The sequel is soon told; it is indeed too sad to dwell upon. The flames began to flicker about the person of my devoted relative. Two of the most expert firemen, by way of rendering him more comfortable, directed their engines upon him; and especially, seeing his timber toes take fire, applied their hose to his legs. Ladders were then called for, and reared against the blazing walls, my uncle being invited to descend. But it’s fine talking of running up and down forty-foot ladders, with two wooden legs! The cords that kept him suspended were at length severed by the flames, and down fell my uncle into the fourteen arms of seven of the Hand-in-hand’s men; who, in trying to break his fall, unhappily broke his neck. A jury sat upon his body, when the coroner, to prevent collusion, begged each of the twelve to put down his “finding” on a slip of paper. The result was a wholesale variorum supply of verdicts, that, as the Coroner said, might have served for the twelve insides of an omnibus, each of whom had met with a different end. Some were for laying all the fault on the fire; others on the fall. Beans, the baker, signed for “accidental;” Cleaver, the butcher, was all for manslaughter. Another was for arson, and another brought it in “Fell O D C.” The Coroner, however, represented to them the necessity of being unanimous, and hinted at the nearness of dinner hour; when each juror, taking the hint, rose in his turn to declare that “he was quite unanimous,” and the verdict was accordingly given in and promulgated in due form:

“KILLED BY A LIFE-PRESERVER.”

## A BRIEF REVIEW OF THE RACING SEASON, 1843.

BY RIDDLESWORTH.

To all who have paid attention to the course of events upon the Turf, during the progress of the Racing Season, 1843, it must be evident that it was much above par, both in the importance of its matter, and the intrinsic worth of its sport. It has, moreover, been signalised by some regulations which appear destined to work a lasting good, and exercise a permanent influence over turf affairs.

The March meetings of the year 1843, at Coventry, Warwick, Pychley Hunt, and Croxton Park, exhibited less events of importance than usual. No "cracks" opened to astonish the world. The racing, however, was of good quality, although between fifth-rate performers.

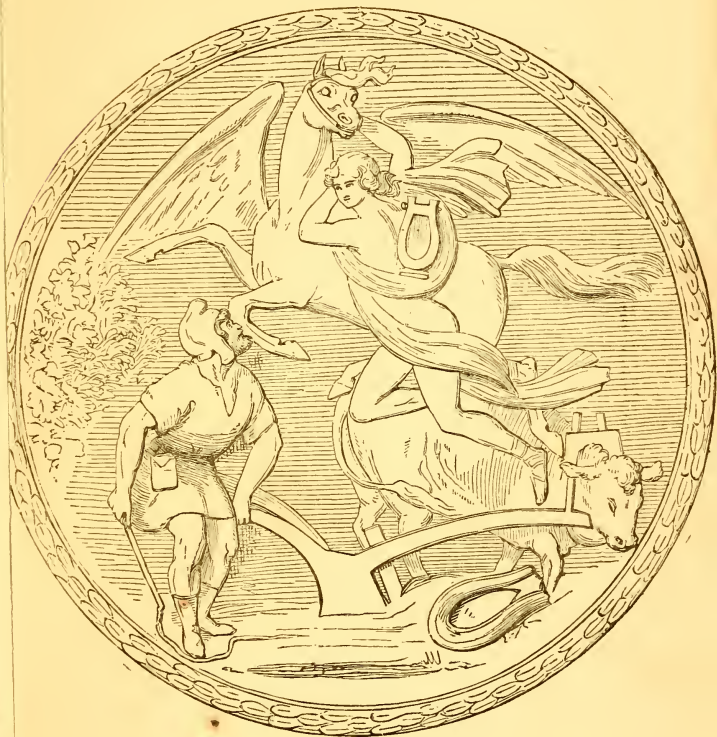
The Chester Meeting was a formidable medley of mischances, bad weather, and worse management. First, Marshal Soult would and would not start; then, Alice Hawthorn was *the* nag, until Millepede won; and to crown all, the starter lost his wits, and several nags (the winner, *of course*, amongst them) were pulled up, turned round, or otherwise unjustifiably disposed of. Moreover, the wiseacres of Chester altered the time of the Meeting, in order not to clash with other Races, and fixed it on the same day as Bath—which was "out of the frying pan into the fire" with a vengeance. General Pollock, from the way in which he won his races at Chester, was much fancied for the Derby by some folks, who accordingly burned their fingers by backing him.

The Newmarket Spring Meetings were shorn of much of their interest by the facile triumphs of Cotherstone. Never before in the metropolis of the Turf had such a "luckily" good horse been seen,—lucky, in meeting with such weak foes: good, in subsequent success. He carried away every engagement triumphantly, but his fields have done nothing of note either before or since. Gaper came forward in these Meetings as a pot, and then retired again, in consequence of winning a race with difficulty from New Brighton, a bad horse,—he, the said Gaper being none of the best, and moreover an "off and on" horse. Had Gaper won the Derby, where would the losing money have come from? Almost all the nags which came out in these Meetings, have since "run in and out" in a most extraordinary manner. Extempore, Murat, Gaper, New Brighton, Cowslip, Mania, Cornopean, Winton, the Brewer, have all had "their exits and their entrances;" Poison is the only one amongst them who has run "true," and she has run but thrice.

With Epsom came the usual chaunting and chaffering; and thousand-tongued rumour was as busy as ever. The Derby was a great race for "the Nobs." The Oaks equally productive to "the fielders." Consequently, the settling day was of a better complexion than usual; although one might as well expect to see the Derby lost without a winner, as the following Tuesday elapse without at least one defaulter. Such a millennium is not to be looked for in our day.

Ascot tested the truth of the running for both Derby and Oaks most satisfactorily. Gorhambury beating Sirikol by a head for the Gold Vase, and Poison winning the Trial Stakes with ease. St Francis, Hyllus, and Charles the Twelfth showed, as usual, for the Vase. Charles has been out of sorts throughout this season, and poor old Francis looked thoroughly "stumped-up."

Every body was delighted at the success of Lord Chesterfield in winning that very appropriate prize, the Hunt Cup, with that very irregular horse, the Knight of the Whistle,—and of Lord Albemarle, who



THE ASCOT VASE, 1843.







THE ASCOT CUP, 1813.







THE GOODWOOD CUP, 1843.





GOODWOOD  
1843

THE CHESTERFIELD CUP, GOODWOOD, 1843.

carried off the Cup with Ralph. Ralph had, I believe, previously to this race, contracted the inflammation of which he subsequently died. He was most certainly a great loss to the Turf; and so fond of him were Lord and Lady Albemarle, that pigeons were flown from Newmarket to their residence in Norfolk, during his fatal illness, containing bulletins of his state of health!

Murat came out fresh again (having been amiss) at Ascot, and won his engagement; and New Brighton took his revenge on Gaper, by beating him cleverly for the Mickleham Hall Stakes. Rattan, the present first favourite for the Derby, astonished all but those in the secret by beating the crack filly of the year, Assaye, in fine style for the New Stakes.

Newcastle is always a sporting Meeting; and here Charles the Twelfth came out again as a winner—as indeed he always does on his own ground, the North. The sport, altogether, was first-rate.

The Newmarket July furnished another favourite for the Derby, in the winner of the July Stakes—Orlando; beating Boots, who can run, but won't, and six others. He is a good stout horse, likely to improve. In this Meeting, Poison, manifestly unfit, was beaten by Mallard, for the Town Plate. If I had a winner of the Oaks, I would not run her for a £50 note; but Lawyer Ford is such a *funny* man!

The Liverpool July, under the presiding genius of Lord George Bentinck, was all that could be wished, as well in the quality and quantity of sport, as in the manner of its conduct. The only Stakes, however, which call for notice in a summary of this nature, are the Mersey and the St. Leger. For the first of these, a field of ten two-year olds came to the post, including Fanny Eden, The Cure, British Tar, and Milton. They came in, in the order here placed; The Cure having perhaps helped his defeat by the very strong running he made. For the St. Leger, five came to the post, all being engaged in the great Doncaster event of the same name. It was won with great ease by Napier, Trueboy running second, and Armado a bad third. Trueboy subsequently ran well up for the Doncaster St. Leger,—a fact which does not add much lustre to that performance, nor to the name and fame of “the mighty Cotherstone.”

Goodwood excelled itself this year in sport; never was seen so brilliant a Racing Meeting, although its results were upon the whole unimportant as bearing on the future. Its principal “event,” was the first appearance of John Day's Derby favourite, The Ugly Buck, who won his race, the Molecombe, in a very slovenly manner. For my own part, I do not like this very fashionable nag—why—ah why?

The reason why? I cannot tell,  
But only this I know full well,  
I do not like you—Doctor Fell.

Hyllus won the Cup, after a severe race with Sirikol; had the race been ten yards farther, the result would have been different. Poor Hyllus, he deserved something at last. He has worked very long and hardly for it! Forth's stable was quite in the ascendant during the Goodwood week.

Doncaster blessed the betting world this year with another “certainty”—Cotherstone was fairly beaten. People say, *of course*, that had Scott ridden him, he could not have lost, with a great many more “ifs,” of which the above is by far the most reasonable. Certainly, the appearance of the race justified much remark. Its result proved the fallacy of putting trust in horse-flesh. The Champagne brought out a

field of promising two-year-olds,—The Cure winning a fast race cleverly, beating The Princess (subsequently the winner of the Two-year-old Stakes, beating her conqueror in turn), the Squire's Sister to Martingale, Fanny Eden, and several others. Since then, in the Newmarket Second October, the Sister to Martingale beats the Princess cleverly.—So much for the “ins and outs” of two-year-old running.

The three October Meetings at Newmarket brought a most brilliant season to a brilliant close. Never, I believe, was seen such a prolific hay and straw Meeting.

The season has been signalised by some events worthy of mention ere we close this rapid sketch.

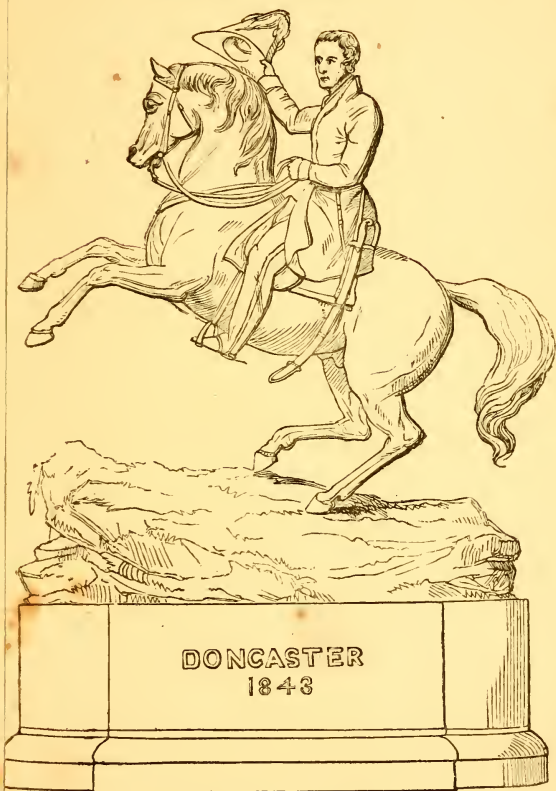
A Turf crusade has been commenced against the defaulters, and rules and regulations now abound. That the tendency of these is good, no man can doubt; that the method is the best that could have been adopted, may be more questionable. The illegality of the proceeding I have no hesitation in proclaiming. It is the law of might, not of right; yet, at the same time, it is (most properly in this case) enforced with impunity, since no defaulter could plead damage done to his character by the publicity. On the whole, it is a good beginning, and if vigorously and impartially followed up, will be productive of eventual benefit to all concerned.

Cotherstone is another great wonder of this season; for whether his luck be his merit, or his merit his luck, it must be conceded on all hands that he is the greatest winner of these modern days, and, in his success, worthy to be classed with Childers and Eclipse. I am not one of those who ever pinned my faith upon his mighty powers, but yet, I look upon him as without exception, the *most wonderful* horse that has been trained in my time.

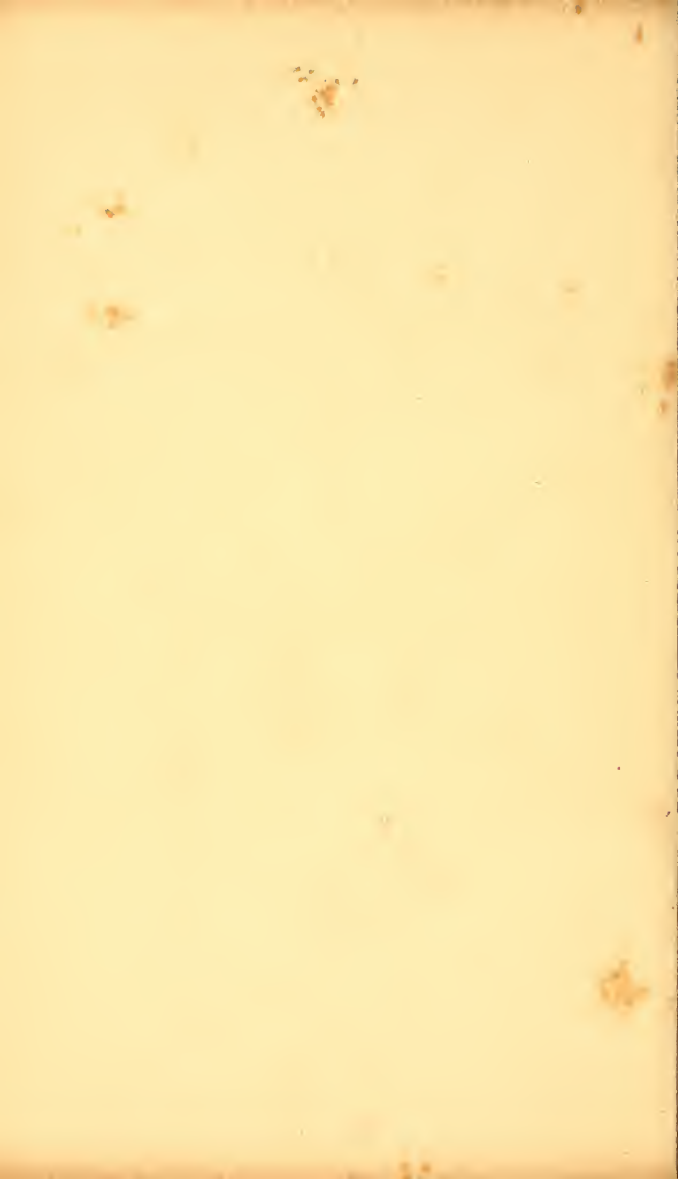
With regard to the prospects of the next year, happy am I to say that they are very flourishing. The Stakes have filled well; and there is a rumour of tongues, whispering that the sleepers of the Jockey Club are at last awakening from their long drowsiness, so that the metropolis of the Turf will at last equal some county race meeting. Hail we the propitious omen as a promise of the future.

But apropos of that feature—a new “move” has made its appearance upon the turf, in the indictment of many of its leading members, under the penal statutes which impose treble penalties upon winners of gambling bets—Doctors differ as to the result. In any case I see but one definite resource to *decide* the matter, viz., the Legalisation of Betting. Until this be done, I am of those who say that betting on horse racing is certainly comprehended in the statute.

With regard to the two-year-olds which have filled the world's eye during the past season; in the first rank I must put Rattan, Orlando, Zenobia, Wreford's Monimia filly, Fanny Eden, Assaye, The Cure, Sister to Martingale, The Ugly Buck, and Joan of Arc. The Ugly Buck, I have already said, I do not like.—Voltri I never could fancy as a race-horse—he has no action. His beating the Princess in a trial, was the performance which placed him for a short time on that bad eminence, from which he fell so violently in the Clearwell. The running of the Princess in the Second October told where the fatal error lay. On the whole, however, I look upon the two-year-old winners of 1843, as being “above par.”



DONCASTER CUP, 1843.









WINDMILL FISHING IN WAVERLY HOLLOW, N. YORK.

The Scene of Cooper's "Last of the Mohicans."

## A FISHING FROLIC, ON LAKE HORICAN.

BY HOOKY OUT WEST.

"I say, Tim Nibble, here's Jack Strike, Bill Justmistem, Bob Loosebait, and I, all going a-fishing.—Wont you come?"

"Why not?" said Tim. "But where are you going?"

"To the Lake, to be sure," said Bill "I just mist such a beauty down there last Sunday."

"Well then," said I, "we'll meet at Caldwell to-morrow morning at four o'clock, take a cup of coffee, buy bait, and put out in the early hours for the Lake. All agreed—a!"

Time four P.M.—Scene upper end of the Lake—a nigger serving coffee to Tim Nibble, with a bundle of prairie canes, Bill Justmistem, with a cast-net, Bob Loosebait, with a hamper of bait, Jack Strike, with a "bob," and your humble servant, with one of Ryan's imported first-rate, four-jointed seventeen-foot salmon rods, warranted to catch a shark, whose teeth may have been extracted by the surgeon in ordinary to the court of Mirman—who considers his bite (the shark's, mind, not Ryan's) rather dangerous for small fishes.

"Hollo—now—let's be off;" and off we all scampered, as fast as our various burthens would admit, Tim excepted, who remained dilly-dallying with his coffee.

"Tim—Tim—why don't you hurry?—you'll lose your passage."—Now then,—just in time—just hit it—jump in—all right—here we go—Whiz-z-z-z-z—Hurra for the Lake!

What a lot of fishermen we are. What a lot of fish will be taken—I would not be surprised if at least twenty croakers perished, and twenty croakers would weigh nearly one pound

Here we are at the Lake at last. Who will catch the first fish? "I bet on Ryan's pole," said I.

"And I on my net," said Bill. And prairie canes, and "bob," and the bait-bag, had each a wager laid in its favour.

And then we went to work all in a row, such tempting baits! such nice lines—such sharp hooks. It was certainly wonderful the fish would not bite. It must have been Bill, who was plying his cast-net with great vigour, that kept the fish off. "Hurra!" said Bill, at last, "I've won—I've caught him!—here he is—how he pulls—how strong—d—n, the fellow has run his pricker into me, so truely"—and he tumbled on the shore near us a catfish, which certainly merited exemption from both hooks and nets, for he was so *strong* that we all involuntarily put our fingers to our noses; and Bill was obliged, with much reluctance, to cast the prize again into the Lake.

An hour passed away, and not a nibble. "Wait till the sun gets hot, and they will bite"—false prophecy—what exemplary patience! Loosebait was the first to move—

"I think," said he, "if I were to go to the other end of the Lake, I might catch something."

"I advise you to do so by all means," said Jack, "but we shall stay here."

Still another hour and no fish! It *had* been *tire-some*—now it was beginning to *tire* ALL; but Bob, who, soothed by the rocking motion, which the breeze, now setting up, communicated to his seat, was presently heard to snore—and then—splash—look! there is something in the water—Bob's caught a flounder; and sure enough. The fact was, Bob had found that between perching and floundering, the distance had

been as short as between the sublime and the ridiculous. However, Bob soon came to the surface, and with a little assistance, stood presently on the shore.

"Why, Bob," said Jack, "you are a perfect Æneas!"

"How so?" said Bob. "Did Æneas fall into the lake when he went to fish?"

"No," said Jack; "but he cut his Dido when he went to sea!"

"Did he go to sleep first?"

"Yes; but that was in a cave."

"Then the cave must have been very near the water's edge—ha, ha, ha!—Have you there," said Bob; who envied Jack's talent at raising a laugh, and thought he really had said something good at last.

Bob then got under the trees, and addressing himself to undress, soon hung his clothes up to dry, and sat himself down with his feet in the water, to soften his corns.

"Tell me, Bob," said Jack, "why are you like a new song?"

"How am I to know?" said Bob. "Is it because I have my feet in the water?"

"Not exactly," said Jack, "but because you are a *new-ditty*."

"Oh, hush up?" said Bob.

But Bob did not long follow the advice he had given, which shows the difference between precept and practice; for scarcely had he concluded his admonitory recommendation, when he roared out at the top of his voice, "Oh, Lord, what a bite!"

"Where?" said every one, each casting an anxious eye on his float.

"Here," said Bob, exhibiting his foot, with a crawfish hanging to his big toe.

"Ha—I see," said Jack; "pray, Bob, could you not oblige me with the loan of your other big toe? It appears to make capital bait!"

I did not hear Bob's answer, for all my attention became immediately directed to my float, which suddenly received an order from below to "float no more." In a second the line straightened, the reel spun round, and fifty yards of cord was run out.

"Hello! Hooky's caught a whale!" said one.

"Tell him to give my compliments to the Consul at Vera Cruz; he seems bound that way!" cried another.

"Let him stop for a line from me!" said I. And, sure enough, he had to stop. I soon found I had hooked a large gar trout, which, you may depend on, required all my dexterity to handle, with a delicate fly-rod, the smallest sort of grass line, and a foot length of single cat-gut. But I did manage him; and when, after a struggle of one hour and twenty minutes, the exhausted monster of the lake—weighing 22 pounds—showed himself within reach of, and suspended from the gaff, I did feel "reg'lar proud," I can tell you.

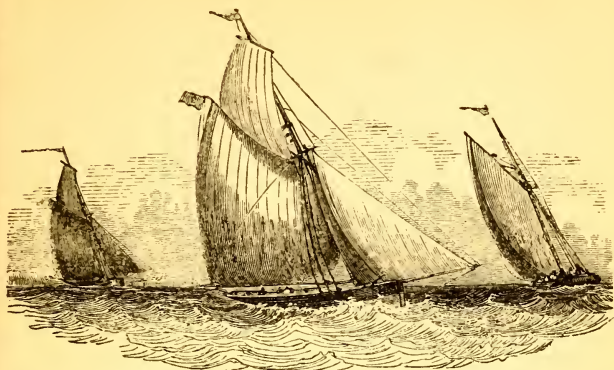
After this the sun grew hot, and we all put out; but, thinks I to myself, thinks I, I'll let 'em all know about *this* fish, any how.

HOOKY—BUT NO WALKER.





THE 'MERCURY' AT SEA



### LIST OF THE ROYAL YACHT SQUADRON, 1844.

COMMODORE.—The Right Hon. the Earl of Yarborough

VICE-COMMODORE.—The Right Hon. the Earl of Belfast

SECRETARY.—John Bates, Esq., R. N.

A Union Jack, with white border hoisted over or between Numeral Flags, refers to the Members' Numbers—under them expresses the names of the Honorary Members.

The Jack above a Numeral Flag to 9, and between Numeral Flags, from 10 to 99, denotes the names under 100, and the Jack above the Numeral Flags, the names above 100; for this purpose only, the Jack itself, when hoisted above the Numeral Flags, will count 100—thus, if No. 100 be required, hoist Jack above, Cypher next, and second Substitute under. If No. 101, hoist Jack above, Cypher next, and No. 1, under. If No. 110, Jack above, No. 1 in the middle, and Cypher under, &c.

The Union Jack, without a white border hoisted over a signal, shows that it refers to the Navy List in the Signal Book.

The Navy demand to show Numbers. A Union Jack over a Pendant quartered red and white.

VESSEL.	OWNER.	CLASS.	TONS.	PORT.
Admiralty Yacht ..	First Lord of the Admiralty ..	Cutter....	..	London
Adelaide .....	Hon. R. F. Walker .....	Cutter .....	121..	Galway
Alarm .....	Joseph Weld, Esq. ....	Cutter .....	193..	Southampton
Amazon .....	Sir J. B. Walsh, Bart. ....	Cutter .....	75..	Cowes
Ann .....	Hon. W. H. Hare .....	Cutter .....	42..	Southampton
Antelope .....	Viscount Powercourt.....	Cutter .....	90..	Portsmouth
Ariel .....	Earl of Coventry .....	Cutter .....	71..	Cowes
Ariel.....	Almon Hill, Esq. ....	Schooner..	118..	Cowes
Ariadne .....	Wm. Peareth, Esq. ....	Cutter .....	85..	Dover
Arrow .....	Lord Godolphin .....	Cutter .....	81..	Southampton
Arundel .....	Wm. Hanham, Esq. ....	Yawl .....	210..	Cowes
Aurora.....	Wm. Beach, Esq. ....	Cutter .....	40..	Cowes
Albatross .....	James C. Blackett, Esq. ....	Cutter .....	75..	London
Brilliant .....	G. H. Ackers, Esq. ....	Schooner..	393..	Southampton
Breeze .....	Thomas Legh, Esq. ....	Cutter .....	55..	Portsmouth
Camilla .....	T. Halifax, jun., Esq. ....	Schooner..	147..	Cowes
Charm .....	M. Higgins, Esq. ....	Cutter .....	73..	Cowes
Circassian .....	William Lyon, Esq. ....	Schooner..	..	Portsmouth
Claude .....	T. M. Gibson, Esq., M.P. ....	Yawl .....	30..	London

VESSEL.	OWNER.	CLASS.	TONS.	PORT.
Corsair	John Congreave, Esq.	Cutter	84	Cowes
Columbine	J. H. Smith Barry, Esq.	Yawl	90	Cork
Crusader	R. B. Sheridan, Esq.	Schooner	127	London
Cynthia	Richard Frankland, Esq.	Cutter	40	Cowes
Dolphin	Earl Grosvenor	Schooner	127	Southampton
Dream	George Bentinck, Esq.	Cutter	100	Portsmouth
Edith	Joseph C. Ewart, Esq.	Cutter	70	Liverpool
Earl St. Vincent	Sir H. Rivers, Bart.	Cutter	41	Southampton
Elizabeth	Hon. Aug. Moreton	Cutter	65	Cowes
Emerald	I. L. Symonds, Esq.	Cutter	58	Cowes
Endora	Richard W. Cooper, Esq.	Cutter	59	Cowes
Falcon	Rev. Dennis George	Yawl	60	Southampton
Fanny	Sir E. Scott, Bart.	Cutter	75	Cowes
Flirt	Sir B. R. Graham, Bart.	Schooner	132	Cowes
Flower of Yarrow	Viscount Exmouth	Schooner	141	Portsmouth
Flower of Yarrow	Marquis of Conyngham	Cutter	145	Portsmouth
Forest Fly	Wm. Hornby, Esq.	Cutter	36	Southampton
Gazelle	T. P. Williams, Esq.	Cutter	87	Beaumaris
Galatea	C. R. M. Talbot, Esq.	Schooner	190	Southampton
Gem	Marquis of Ormonde	Schooner	125	Portsmouth
Gossamer	R. W. Gausen, Esq.	Cutter	35	London
Gitana	J. Hambrough, Esq.	Schooner	168	Cowes
Ganymede	J. H. W. P. S. Pigott, Esq.	Cutter	69	London
Hawk	C. Brett, Esq.	Schooner	31	Southampton
Hebe	Andrew W. Corbet, Esq.	Cutter	68	Cowes
Harriet	John Beardmore, Esq.	Schooner	102	Cowes
Heron	Capt. W. B. Ponsonby	Cutter	46	Cowes
Hind	George C. Call, Esq.	Yawl	21	Plymouth
Hussar	T. P. Williams, Esq.	Schooner	120	Beaumaris
Intrepid	Earl of Tyrconnel	Cutter	55	Portsmouth
Iris	Sir R. B. W. Bulkeley	Cutter	75	Cowes
Janette	Earl of Egremont	Schooner	141	Shoreham
Jack o' Lantern	Earl of Orkney	Schooner	140	London
Julia	Simon Yorke, Esq.	Cutter	42	Southampton
Kestrel	Earl of Yarborough	Yawl	202	Cowes
Louisa	Sir Hyde Parker, Bart.	Schooner	123	Cowes
Lufra	Lord J. Scott, M.P.	Cutter	81	Cowes
Mary	Lt.-Gen. Sir W. Johnstone	Cutter	62	Southampton
Medora	Edward H. Byrne, Esq.	Cutter	47	Cowes
Merlin	Wm. Lyon, Esq.	Schooner	104	Portsmouth
Menai	Lord F. Egerton, M.P.	Brigantine	175	London
Medina	Capt. F. Holcombe	Cutter	42	London
Midge	John Petre, Esq.	Cutter	35	Cowes
Mischief	Sir J. A. Hawley, Bart.	Schooner	221	London
Naiad	John Quantock, Esq.	Cutter	70	London
Nancy	John H. Leche, Esq.	Cutter	59	Chester
Nautilus	Earl De Grey	Cutter	103	Cowes
Nettle	J. Davenport, jun., Esq.	Cutter	57	Bristol
Norna	Stephen Challen, Esq.	Schooner	46	Dartmouth
Nymph	Sir J. Bayley, Bart.	Cutter	31	Dover
Osprey	Capt. G. Keane	Yawl	45	Cowes
Owen Glendower	Earl Desart	Cutter	113	Cowes
Pearl	Marquis of Anglesey	Cutter	130	Southampton
Petrel	Earl of Ilchester	Cutter	98	Southampton
Peri	Capt. Bulkeley	Schooner	58	Plymouth
Phœbe	Capt. A. L. Corry, R.N.	Cutter	33	Cowes
Phantom	Sir W. Curtis, Bart.	Cutter	56	Ramsgate
Psyche	Charles Pratt, Esq.	Cutter	60	Southampton
Reindeer	John Moore, Esq.	Cutter	107	Cowes
Resolution	Duke of Rutland	Schooner	143	London
Romulus	Lord Wharncliffe	Cutter	30	London
Rostellan	T. G. French, Esq.	Schooner	70	York
Royalist	James Brooke, Esq.	Schooner	142	London
Rowena	George Simpson, Esq.	Cutter	33	Southampton
Sapphire	Lord H. Cholmondeley	Cutter	70	Cowes





THE R. Y. S. CUP, 1843.



Sea Mew.....	Hon. H. Upton .....	Schooner..	35..	London
Spider .....	Sir W. P. Galway .....	Cutter ....	83..	London
Sparrowhawk .....	Thomas Halifax, Esq. ....	Cutter ....	14..	Cowes
Stormfinch.....	E. H. Chad, Esq. ....	Cutter ....	63..	Southampton
Syren .....	Sir T. M. Wilson, Bart. ....	Cutter ....	45..	London
Syren .....	D. Macdonald, Esq. ....	Cutter ....	39	
Talisman .....	Robert Meiklam, Esq. ....	Cutter ....	87..	Cowes
Therese .....	Earl of Desert.....	Cutter ....	121..	London
Turquoise .....	C. H. Coote, Esq. ....	Cutter ....	78..	London
Turk .....	Capt. J. Keane, R. N. ....	Cutter ....	41..	Southampton
Water Lily .....	John Hibbert .....	Yawl ....	31..	Cowes
Wave .....	Capt. J. Keane, R. N. ....	Cutter ....	51..	Southampton
Wanderer .....	Benjamin Boyd, Esq. ....	Schooner..	141..	London
Witch .....	H. Oglander, Esq. ....	Cutter ....	70..	Cowes
Will-o'-the-Wisp ..	Capt. C. H. Williams .....	Cutter ....	45	
Xarifa .....	Earl of Chesterfield .....	Schooner..	175..	Cowes
	J. Fleming, Esq. M.P. ....	Schooner..	160..	Southampton

### LIST OF THE ROYAL THAMES YACHT CLUB.

COMMODORE.—W. H. Harrison, Esq.

CAPTAIN.—Captain T. Meeson, Esq.

SECRETARY.—F. Durand, Esq.

The colours worn by the Club are a blue burgee, with white cross and red crown in centre, and the blue ensign of Her Majesty's fleet, with a red crown in centre of the size of one sixteenth.

NAME OF YACHT.	TONS.	PORT.	OWNER.
Ada.....	25..	London.....	Hon. H. Upton
Adelaide .....	6..	London.....	R. Williams, Esq.
Alarm.....	18..	London.....	— Weston, Esq.
Andromeda .....	6..	London.....	H. Williams, Esq.
Apollo.....	8..	London.....	R. Bainbridge, Esq.
Arrow.....	80..	London.....	R. Else, Esq.
Arrow .....	7..	London.....	R. Frankham, Esq.
Arun .....	21..	Portsmouth	
Bermudian Maid.....	7..	London.....	H. Bailes, Esq.
Brilliant .....	8..	London.....	H. Fowler, Esq.
Caroline.....	10..	London.....	D. Ramsay, Esq.
Champion .....	25..	London.....	H. Gunston, Esq.
Coquette .....	15..	Poole.....	J. S. Christian, Esq.
Clarence .....	7..	London.....	W. Sawyer, Esq.
Cruizer .....	25..	London.....	G. Gibbs, Esq.
Dove .....	50..	London.....	Hugh Block, Esq.
Dauntless .....	7..	London.....	T. Edwards, Esq.
Elizabeth .....	42..	Rochester .....	R. Else, Esq.
Elizabeth .....	35..	Southampton ..	R. Wright, Esq.
Emily .....	18..	Great Yarmouth	B. Turner, Esq.
Folly .....	20..	Poole.....	
Fortitude .....	10..	London.....	J. W. White, Esq.
Fortuna .....	22..	London.....	J. D. Lee, Esq.
Foam .....	7..	London.....	P. Davey, jun. Esq.
Gazelle .....	25..	London.....	H. Gunston, Esq.
Girl.....	8..	Plymouth.....	F. Robinson, Esq.
Gulnare .....	30..	Dover .....	J. Chandless, Esq.
Gnome .....	23..	London.....	R. and T. Meeson, Esqs.
Kate .....	91..	Cowes .....	R. Bell, Esq.
Lady Louisa.....	13..	Cowes .....	T. Smith, Esq.
La Naiade.....	40..	Cowes .....	T. S. Barwell, Esq.
Little Vixen.....	9..	Southampton ..	R. Wright, Esq.
Mab .....	4..	London.....	Lord de Ros
Mary .....	25..	London.....	G. Ashlin and G. Keen, Esqs.
Mermaid .....	25..		John Grindrod, Esq.

NAME OF YACHT.	TONS.	PORT.	OWNER.
Mystery	25	London	Lord Alfred Paget
Nereid	19	Rochester	T. Robson, Esq.
Oberon	6	London	D. W. Davidson, Esq.
Phantom	20	Poole	J. F. Silby, Esq.
Pet	7	Poole	— Wanhill, Esq.
Queen Victoria	22	Poole	T. Smith, Esq.
Queen Mab	16	Milford Haven	A. L. Barwell, Esq.
Red Rover	10	London	T. Steward, Esq.
Ripple	9	London	B. W. Holt, Esq.
Romulus	29	London	Rt. Hon. Lord Wharncliffe
Rosabelle	24	Ipswich	J. Head, Esq.
Rival	10	London	W. Sawyer, Esq.
Sabrina	21	London	H. Gibson, Esq.
Seagull	25		Henry Melling, Esq.
Secret	7	London	W. Harvey, Esq.
Sylph	8	Southampton	J. Coupland, Esq.
Smile	8	London	F. Levermore, Esq.
Success	20	London	R. Hope, Esq.
Sun	39	London	R. Green, Esq.
Sea Nymph	10	Southampton	C. Wheeler, jun. Esq.
Thetis	16	London	W. O. Marshall, Esq.
Teal	5	London	J. G. Bergman, Esq.
Transit	21	London	W. Sanders, Esq.
Victorine	18	London	T. and C. Stokes, Esqs.
Wanderer	14	London	B. Boyd, Esq.
Wanderer	21	London	Ditto
Wasp	25		George Taylor, Esq.
Widgeon	20	London	T. E. Snook, Esq.
Wm. Hughes	219	London	Sir S. Sykes, Bart.
Woman	31	London	Capt. W. H. Armstrong
Water Witch	8	London	J. and F. Strickland, Esq.
Wild Duck	8	Lynn	F. Creswell, Esq.
Yda	23	London	A. Craven, Esq.
Zebecque	30		George Pocock, Esq.
Zephyr	37	Ramsgate	Captain Hodges.

### LIST OF THE ROYAL WESTERN YACHT CLUB.

COMMODORE.—The Right Hon. the Earl of Morley

VICE-COMMODORE.—Capt. Charles Bulkeley

SECRETARY.—Walter Lomer, Esq.

A Club Jack hoisted over the numeral flags, refers to the yacht's number; under them expresses the names of the members.

A Whiff under the numeral flags refers to the names of the honorary members.

#### ENGLISH DIVISION.

VESSEL.	OWNER.	CLASS.	TONS.	PORT.
Amelia	B. R. Robinson, Esq.	Cutter	16	Milford
Ariel	S. W. Handy, Esq.	Schooner	39	Cowes
Ariel	H. F. F. Johnson, Esq.	Cutter	21	
Arab	Thomas Slade, Esq.	Cutter	44	Poole
Cherub	J. Kelson, Esq.	Cutter	14	Plymouth
Clymene	J. C. M. Poore, Esq.	Lugger	22	Lymington
Clutha	G. Taylor, Esq.	Cutter	21½	Southampton
Eagle	J. Greaves, Esq.	Cutter	53	Southampton
Eliza	W. S. Scope, Esq.	Cutter	34½	Southampton
Elizabeth	R. Wright, Esq.	Cutter	35	Southampton
Fleta	H. G. Hopkins, Esq.	Yawl	13	Southampton
Flirt	C. A. Brooke, Esq.	Cutter	13	Malta
Ganymede	J. A. W. Pigot, Esq.	Cutter	69½	Southampton
Gipsej	F. Berkley, Esq.	Yawl	24	Malta

VESSEL.	OWNER.	CLASS.	TONS.	PORT.
Gipsev	W. F. Moore, Esq.	Cutter	10	Plymouth
Grand Turk	T. W. Fox, jun., Esq.	Cutter	15	Plymouth
Gulnare	J. Chandless, Esq.	Lugger	31	Dover
Harriet	Lord Viscount Ranelagh	Cutter	68½	Southampton
Julia	Hon. Captain Hare	Cutter	21½	Plymouth
Janette	Earl of Egremont	Schooner	14	
Leveret	John Hare, Esq.	Cutter	36	Plymouth
Liz	J. B. Gelgg, Esq.	Schooner	10	Torbay
Lotus	C. T. Janverin, Esq.	Cutter	18	Portsmouth
Midge	J. Petre, Esq.	Cutter	25	Cowes
Midge	H. D. Barton, Esq.	Cutter	14	Exeter
Nettle	Captain Douglas	Cutter	57	Bristol
Nelson	Sir C. Ibbotson	Cutter	93	Cowes
Nora	T. Gardner, Esq.	Lugger	26	Southampton
Osprey	Thomas N. Allen, Esq.	Cutter	52	Portsmouth
Peri	Captain C. Bulkeley, V.C.	Schooner	59	Plymouth
Pet	W. Hooper, Esq.	Cutter	16	Southampton
Queen of the Isles	R. Holland, Esq.	Lugger	15½	Hastings
Sunbeam	S. Wardell, Esq.	Cutter	16	Weymouth
Swan	R. Wake, Wake, Esq.	Cutter	24	Exeter
Sans Souci	H. Studdy, Esq.	Cutter	16½	Darmouth
Will-o'-the Wisp	Captain Williams	Cutter	44	
Young Queen	J. W. C. Whitbread	Cutter	12.	63-94. Plymouth

### LIST OF THE WHARNCLIFFE SAILING CLUB, 1844.

COMMODORE.—Lord Wharncliffe

VICE-COMMODORE.—Capt. Sheriff, R.N.

The colours of the Club are a white burgee and a white ensign.

VESSEL.	CLASS.	OWNER.
Ada	Cutter	Hon. Henry Upton
Champion	Cutter	Henry Gunston, Esq.
Gazelle	Cutter	Henry Gunston, Esq.
Gnome	Cutter	R. T. Meeson, Esq.
Jack Tar	Cutter	T. Lloyd, Esq.
Katinka	Cutter	J. G. Ruding, Esq.
Mystery	Cutter	Lord Alfred Paget
Remus	Cutter	Capt. Sheriff, R.N.
Romulus	Cutter	Lord Wharncliffe
Success	Cutter	Robert Hope, Esq.
Wanderer	Schooner	Benjamin Boyd, Esq.
Wanderer	Cutter	Hon. Colonel F. Greville
Zarina	Yawl	C. Pigou, Esq.

## A LIST OF STAG AND FOX HOUNDS,

FOR THE ENSUING SEASON,

WITH THE NAMES OF MASTERS AND HUNTSMEN, AND THE LOCALITIES OF KENNELS.\*

The following list (which we intend publishing annually) is meant to include all such "established packs" as are contemplated in the framing of racing conditions as qualifying "gentlemen riders" by their membership. Any errors or inaccuracies are requested to be notified to the Editor, 191, Regent Street.

COUNTIES.	NAMES OF MASTERS, OR MANAGERS.	DESCRIPTION OF HOUNDS.	NAMES OF PACKS.	HUNTSMEN.	KENNELS, WHERE SITUATE ETC.
Bedfordshire.....	A Committee .....	Fox Hounds..	The Oakley .....	G. Beeres .....	Milton, 5 miles from Bedford <sup>1</sup>
Berkshire .....	HER MAJESTY'S } Lord Rossllyn } sir J. Cope, Bart. ....	Stag Hounds..	The Queen's.....	Mr. Davis .....	Ascot Heath World's end, on the road from Reading to Newbury <sup>2</sup>
	Mr F. Villebois .....	Ditto .....	The Craven .....	B. Foote.....	Hungerford
	Mr Morland .....	Ditto .....	The Berkshire .....		Sheepstead, near Abingdon <sup>3</sup>
Cambridgeshire ..	Mr Barnett .....	Ditto .....	The Cambridgeshire. John Warde ..		Biggleswade, Bedfordshire
Cheshire .....	Mr White .....	Ditto .....	The Cheshire .....	T. Maiden.....	Sandaway Head, Delamere Forest, and Wen- bury, near Nantwich
Derbyshire .....	Sir Massey Stanley .....	Ditto .....	.....	E. Davis.....	Hooton Hall, 9 miles from Chester
	Lord Hastings.....	Ditto .....	.....	W. Head .....	Castle Donnington, 4 miles from Cavendish Bridge <sup>4</sup>
Devonshire .....	Sir A. Chichester.....	Stag-hounds..	.....		
Dorsetshire .....	Sir W. Carew .....	Fox-hounds ..	.....		
	Mr Farquharson .....	Ditto .....	.....	Treadwell .....	Cattistock, 12 miles from Dorchester and Eastbury House, 5 miles from Blandford
	Mr Drax .....	Ditto .....	.....	T. Last .....	Charborough Park, 6 miles from Blandford
	Lord Portman .....	Ditto .....	.....	C. Atkins .....	Bryanstone House, Blandford

Durham .....	The Duke of Cleveland .....	Stag-hounds .....	.....	T. Flint .....	Raby Castle, Staindrop
	Mr Russell .....	Fox-hounds .....	.....	Coates .....	Brancepeth Castle, near Durham
	Mr Wilkinson .....	Ditto .....	The Hurworth .....	J. Margau .....	Hurworth <sup>6</sup>
Essex .....	Mr Conyers .....	Ditto .....	The Essex Hunt .....	W. Long .....	Cophall, near Epping
Gloucestershire ..	The Duke of Beaufort .....	Ditto .....	The Badminton .....	H. Ayris .....	Badminton
	Lord Fitzhardinge .....	Ditto .....	.....	Himself .....	Cheltenham and Berkeley Castle
	Lord Gifford .....	Ditto .....	.....	.....	Cirencester <sup>7</sup>
Hampshire .....	A Committee .....	Stag-hounds .....	The Cheltenham .....	.....	Cheltenham
	Mr Villebois .....	Fox-hounds .....	The Hampshire .....	.....	Hursley, near Winchester
	Mr Onslow's .....	Ditto .....	The Hambledon .....	.....	Exton, near Hambledon
	Mr Assheton Smith .....	Ditto .....	The Tedworth .....	Himself .....	Tedworth, near Overton
	Mr Fellows .....	Ditto .....	The Vine .....	.....	.....
Hertfordshire .....	Captain Sheddton .....	Ditto .....	The New Forest .....	.....	Bramshaw, 5 miles from Lyndhurst
	Mr Pary .....	Ditto .....	The Puckeridge .....	.....	Puckeridge
Kent .....	Mr Brockman .....	Ditto .....	The East Kent .....	.....	Underhill, 2 miles from Hythe
	.....	Ditto .....	The Tickham .....	.....	.....
Leicestershire .....	Mr Greene .....	Ditto .....	The Quorn .....	T. Day .....	Billesdon <sup>8</sup>
	Lord Forester .....	Ditto .....	The Belvoir .....	W. Goodall .....	Belvoir Castle <sup>9</sup>
	Mr Applewhaite .....	Ditto .....	The Athelstone .....	R. Thurlow .....	Atherstone <sup>10</sup>
Lincolnshire .....	Lord Yarborough .....	Ditto .....	The Brocklesby .....	W. Smith .....	Brocklesby, near Grimsby
	Mr Helher .....	Ditto .....	The Southwold .....	.....	.....
Northamptonshire ..	Sir H. Goodricke .....	Ditto .....	The Pytchley .....	Smith .....	Brixworth
	Lord Fitzwilliam .....	Ditto .....	.....	T. Sebright .....	Milton <sup>11</sup>
	Lord Southampton .....	Ditto .....	.....	W. Derry .....	.....
Northumberland ..	Sir M. W. Ridley .....	Ditto .....	.....	E. Buller .....	Stannington Bridge, near Blagdon
	Mr Watson .....	Ditto .....	.....	W. Potts .....	North Seaton
Nottinghamshire ..	Mr Foljame .....	Ditto .....	.....	Himself .....	Beilby, near Retford
Oxfordshire .....	Mr Drake .....	Ditto .....	.....	Wingfield .....	Bucknell, near Bicester <sup>12</sup>

\* As some Packs of Hounds hunt portions of different Counties, to avoid repetition we have inserted them in the county which forms the chief arena of their operations, and stated the other counties in a note.—1 These hounds also hunt a small part of Buckinghamshire and of Huntingdonshire.—2 These hounds also hunt a part of Hampshire, the kennel at Bramshill-park, near Heckfield; also part of Surry.—3 These hounds hunt part of Leicestershire and Nottinghamshire.—4 These hounds hunt parts of the Tees in Yorkshire.—5 These hounds have also covers in Yorkshire.—6 Mr Wilkinson have also covers across the Tees in Yorkshire.—7 These hounds also hunt parts of Berkshire, Oxfordshire, and Wiltshire.—8 These hounds have also covers in Nottinghamshire.—9 These hounds hunt a considerable part of Lincolnshire, the kennel at Rapsley, five miles from Grantham, and have some covers in Nottinghamshire.—10 These hounds hunt also part of Staffordshire.—11 These hounds hunt part of Huntingdonshire, kennel at Connington Lane.—12 These hounds hunt a part of Northamptonshire.

COUNTIES.	NAMES OF MASTERS, OR MANAGERS.	DESCRIPTION OF HOUNDS.	NAMES OF PACKS.	HUNTSMEN.	KENNELS WHERE SITUATE, ETC.
Oxfordshire	.....	Fox-hounds	The Heythrop <sup>13</sup>	J. Shirley	Cottesmore
Rutlan shire	Sir R. Surton	Ditto	Late The Cottesmore.	J. Wrigglesworth	Summer House, near Albrington
Shropshire	T. Holyoake, Esq.	Ditto	Albrington	W. Staples	Lee bridge, near Hawkestone
	A Committee	Ditto	Shropshire	Himself	Tickleton, near Church Stretton
	W. Pinches, Esq.	Ditto	The United Pack	J. Penton	Aldenham, near Bridgenorth
Staffordshire	A Committee	Ditto	The Wheatland	T. Leedham	Hoar Cross Hall
Surrey	Mr Meynell	Ditto	The Surrey	T. Hills	Leatherhead
	Sir E. Antrobus	Ditto	The Union	J. Jennings	Horsham
	Mr Hankey	Ditto	The East Sussex	— Hopkins	Petworth
Sussex	Col. Wyndham	Ditto	.....	T. Sharp	.....
	Mr Lee Steere	Ditto	.....	Stevens	Kineton
Warwickshire	Mr Williams	Ditto	The Warwickshire	.....	.....
Wiltshire	Mr Horlock	Ditto	.....	W. Carter	Newland, 5 miles from Worcester
Worcestershire	Capt. Candler	Ditto	The Worcestershire	Treadwell	Harewood, 9 miles from Leeds
Yorkshire	Lord Harewood	Ditto	.....	T. Sebright	Wentworth House, 5 miles from Sheffield <sup>15</sup>
	Lord Fitzwilliam	Ditto	.....	W. Forster	Thorpe, near Badsworth,
	Lord Hawke	Ditto	The Badsworth	T. Carter	Eddlethorp, near Malton
	Sir J. Sykes	Ditto	The Eddlethorpe	G. Barwick	Bedale
	Mr Milbanke	Ditto	The Bedale	.....	Beverley
	Mr Reyard	Ditto	The Holderness	.....	.....
	Mr Loyd	Ditto	The York and Ainsty	W. Dauby	Knaresmore, 1 mile from York

<sup>13</sup> These hounds hunt part of the Duke of Beaufort's late country.——<sup>14</sup> These hounds also hunt parts of Gloucestershire and Somersetshire.——<sup>15</sup> These hounds also hunt a part of Huntingdonshire; kennel at Connington Lane; and of Northamptonshire, kennel at Oundle.



**NOMINATIONS FOR THE RIDDLESWORTH—TUESDAY'S  
RIDDLESWORTH—2000 GUINEAS—DERBY—OAKS  
AND ST. LEGER STAKES, 1844.**

---

**NOMINATIONS FOR THE THIRTEENTH RIDDLESWORTH STAKES**  
of 200 sovs. each, h. ft. for three year olds; colts, 8st. 7lb.; and fillies, 8st. 4lb.; 3lb. and 5lb. allowed, &c.—Ab. M.—Six subs.

Mr Nevill's ch. c. Valerian, by Gladiator, out of Amadou (5lb.)  
Mr Thornhill's ch. c. Elemi, bro. to Mango, by Emilius, out of Mustard  
\_\_\_\_\_ br. f. Example, sister to Euclid, by Emilius, out of Maria  
Capt. Williamson's c. by Defence, out of Fanny, by Whisker  
\_\_\_\_\_ f. by Defence, out of Albania (3lb.)  
Mr Wreford's b. f. by Sultan junior, out of Monimia (3lb.)

**NOMINATIONS FOR THE ELEVENTH TUESDAY'S RIDDLESWORTH  
STAKES** of 200 sovs. each, h. ft. for three year olds; colts, 8st. 7lb.; and  
fillies, 8st. 4lb.; 3lb. and 5lb. allowed, &c.—D.M.—Thirteen subs.

Col. Anson's ch. f. Boz, by Muley Moloch, out of Scandal  
\_\_\_\_\_ b. c. Massena (dead), brother to Marshal Soult, by Velocipede, out  
of Hornsea's dam  
Lord G. Bentinck's f. (dead), by Bay Middleton, out of Camarine's dam (3lb.)  
\_\_\_\_\_ b. c. by Bay Middleton, out of Lady Emmeline (3lb.)  
Lord Exeter's br. f. by Rockingham, out of Green Mantle  
Mr Greville's b. f. Jamaica, by Liverpool, out of Preserve (3lb.)  
Col. Peel's b. f. Zenobia, sister to Murat, by Slane (5lb.)  
\_\_\_\_\_ b. c. Orlando, by Touchstone, out of Vulture (5lb.)  
Duke of Portland's b. c. by Bay Middleton, out of Thebes (3lb.)  
Mr Watt's b. c. Bavano, by Bay Middleton, out of Nitocris (5lb.)  
Capt. Williamson's c. by Defence, out of Fanny  
\_\_\_\_\_ f. by Defence, out of Albania (3lb.)  
Mr Wreford's b. c. by Camel, out of Margellina

**NOMINATIONS FOR THE 2,000 GS. STAKES**, a subscription of 100 sovs.  
each, h. ft. for three year olds; colts, 8st. 7lb.; and fillies, 8st. 4lb.—R.M.—  
Twenty-five subs.

Col. Anson's b. c. Joe Lovell, by Velocipede, out of Cyprian  
Mr Batson's ch. c. Rhino, by Economist, out of Revelry  
Duke of Bedford's c. Brush, by Liverpool, out of Vulpecula  
\_\_\_\_\_ b. c. by Liverpool, out of Sneaker  
Lord G. Bentinck's b. c. The Devil to Pay, by Bay Middleton, out of Blue Devils  
\_\_\_\_\_ br. c. The Best Bower, by Sheet Anchor, out of sister to Simia  
\_\_\_\_\_ b. c. The Great Mogul, brother to Muley Hassan, by Bay Middleton  
Mr Combe's b. c. Brother to Rosalind, by Touchstone, out of Harmony  
Mr John Day's b. c. The Ugly Buck, by Venison, out of Monstrosity  
Lord Exeter's br. c. by Beiram, out of Amaryllis  
\_\_\_\_\_ ch. c. by Beiram, out of Agnes  
\_\_\_\_\_ b. c. by Troilus, out of Amima  
\_\_\_\_\_ b. c. by Troilus, out of Marinella  
Mr Ford's b. c. by Economist, dam by Rowton, out of Pigmy  
Mr Goodman's ch. c. Doctor Phillimore, brother to Meteor, by Velocipede  
\_\_\_\_\_ b. c. Running Rein, by The Saddler, out of Mab  
Lord Orford's br. c. Arragon, brother to Angelo, by Clearwell  
\_\_\_\_\_ ch. c. by Elis, out of Miss Julia  
Mr Osbaldeston's b. c. Brother to Cattle, by The Saddler, dam by Granby  
Col. Peel's b. f. Zenobia, sister to Murat, by Slane, out of Hester  
Lord W. Powlett's b. c. by Plenipotentiary, out of Alea  
Mr Payne's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Vat  
Mr I. Sadler's b. c. Johnny Broome, by Defence or Venison, out of Minima  
Mr Thornhill's ch. c. Elemi, brother to Mango, by Emilius, out of Mustard  
Mr Wreford's b. c. by Camel, out of Wadastra.

NOMINATIONS FOR THE EPSOM DERBY STAKES, 1843. of 50 sovs. each,  
h. ft., &c.—Derby Course.—One hundred and fifty-five subs.—Wednesday,  
20th May, 1843.

- Mr Allen's ch. c. Beaufort, by The Saddler, out of Alice  
 ——— b. c. Beaumont, by Marcian, d. by Mulatto, out of an Ardrossan m.  
 Col. Anson's b. c. Massena (dead), brother to Marshal Soult, by Velocipede  
 ——— b. c. Retiarius, by Gladiator, out of Poissarde  
 Mr Ashworth's br. c. Lightning, brother to Timoleon, by Sheet Anchor  
 Mr Ayres's b. c. Nisroch, by Muley Moloch, out of Executrix  
 Mr Batson's b. c. Anniversary, by Liverpool, out of Harriot  
 ——— ch. c. Rhino, by Economist, out of Revelry  
 Duke of Beaufort's b. c. by Agreeable, out of Esmeralda  
 ——— b. c. by Liverpool, out of Retamosa  
 Lord G. Bentinck's br. c. Fleming, by Bay Middleton, out of Flamande  
 ——— b. c. The Great Mogul, brother to Muley Hassan, by Bay Middleton  
 ——— b. c. by Bay Middleton, out of Naworth's dam  
 ——— b. c. Lord Berners, by Sheet Anchor, out of Lady Berners  
 ——— br. c. Bowsprit, by Sheet Anchor, out of Broadwath's dam  
 ——— br. c. The Best Bower, by Sheet Anchor, out of sister to Simia (1825),  
 (wrong nomination)  
 ——— b. c. Croton Oil, by Physician, dam by Capsicum, out of Pepper  
 ——— b. c. The Ugly Buck, by Venison, out of Monstrosity  
 ——— ro. c. Vin Ordinaire, by Bay Middleton, out of Drakenstein's dam  
 Mr H. G. Bigg's ch. c. Theseus, brother to Eleus, by Elis  
 Mr J. Bird's bl. c. Boniface, by Inheritor, out of Tiffany, by Jerry  
 Mr G. Blakelock's br. c. Temperance Tom, by Inheritor, out of Black Diamond's dam  
 Mr Booth's ch. c. by Slane, out of Mamsel Otz  
 ——— b. c. by Slane, out of Teresa, by Langar  
 ——— b. c. by Slane, out of Liberty, by Langar  
 ——— ch. c. Radnor, by Muley Moloch, out of Manilla  
 ——— b. c. Dr. Sangrado, by Physician, out of Sweetbriar  
 Mr Bowes's b. c. Saddlebow, by The Saddler, out of Mickleton Maid  
 ——— b. c. T'Auld Squire, by Bretby, out of Oblivion  
 Mr Bradshaw's b. c. Sir Isaac, by Y. Whisker (son of Neva), out of Cestus's dam  
 Mr W. H. Brook's br. c. Heretic, by Muley Moloch, out of Lunatic  
 Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. c. Brother to Rabbitcatcher, by Birdcatcher, out of sister  
 to Luss  
 ——— br. c. Corodino, brother to Resolution, by Physician, dam by Whisker  
 Mr Cawban's b. f. by Camel, out of Ann, by Laurel  
 Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Attaghan, by Jereed, out of Caroline Elvina  
 ——— ch. c. The Miser Scarve, by Economist, out of Tarantella  
 ——— b. c. Joe Lovell, by Velocipede, out of Cyprian  
 ——— ch. c. Dr. Phillimore, brother to Meteor, by Velocipede, out of Dido  
 Mr F. Clarke's c. (dead) by Pantaloon, out of Valve  
 Mr Clifton's b. c. A-la-mode, by New Fashion, out of Modesty's dam  
 Mr Copeland's b. f. Assay, by The Prime Warden, out of Fury, by Tramp  
 Mr Critchley's ch. c. His Royal Highness, by Dick or Giovanni, out of Aglaia  
 Mr Crockford's ch. c. by Bentley, out of Battersea Lass  
 ——— ch. c. by Buzzard, out of Bamboo's dam  
 ——— b. c. by Bentley, out of Emma  
 Mr Cuthbert's b. c. Beaufront, by Muley Moloch, out of Gallipot's dam  
 Mr G. Dawson's br. c. Coverdale, by Voltaire, out of Cherub  
 ——— br. c. Dalesman, by Velocipede, out of Miss Branch  
 Mr Isaac Day's b. c. Seaport, by Liverpool, out of Maldonia  
 Mr Daly's ch. c. by The Deputy, out of Lora, by Lora  
 Mr Dixon's ch. c. Dick Thornton, by Medora, dam by Orphan, grandam by  
 Walton, out of Lady Ern  
 ——— ch. f. Arethusa, by Elis, out of Aunt Bliss  
 Mr W. Edwards's br. c. by Plenipotentiary, out of Trudge  
 ——— b. c. Brush, by Liverpool, out of Vulpecula  
 Lord Eglinton's b. c. Zanoni (dead), by Muley Moloch, out of Matilda  
 ——— ch. c. Amynter, by Phoenix, out of Abraham Newland's dam  
 Mr Ellis's b. c. by The Exquisite, out of Vicarage  
 Mr Etwall's br. c. Mainstay, by Sheet Anchor, dam (1833), by Velocipede, out of  
 Dolly's dam  
 Lord Exeter's b. c. by Troilus, out of Marinella

- Lord Exeter's b. c. by Troilus, out of Amima  
 ——— b. c. by Economist, out of Velveteen  
 ——— br. c. by Liverpool, out of Macremma  
 ——— br. f. by Rockingham, out of Green Mantle  
 Mr Ford's br. c. by Toss-up, out of Miss Betsy  
 ——— ch. c. by Economist, out of Hannah  
 ——— b. c. by Elis out of Bodice  
 ——— b. c. by Economist, dam by Rowton, out of Pigmy  
 Mr Forth's c. The Ahs'ead Pet (half-bred), by Grey Surrey, out of Echo  
 Mr Goodman's b. c. Running Rein, by The Saddler, out of Mab  
 ——— b. f. by Venison, out of Isabella, by Comus  
 Mr Gratwicke's ch. c. by Elis, out of The Balkan  
 ——— ch. c. by Elis, out of Frederica, by Little John  
 Mr Gregory's bl. f. Barricade, sister to Barrier, by Defence, out of Europa  
 Mr Greville's br. f. Jamaica, by Liverpool, out of Preserve  
 Sir G. Heathcote's ch. c. Campunero, by Velocipede, out of Nanette  
 ——— br. or b. c. Amantissimo, by Amato, out of Paradigm  
 ——— ch. c. Ackbar, by Rockingham, out of Stately  
 Mr Herbert's ch. c. by Elis, out of Delightful  
 ——— ch. c. by Elis, out of Odessa  
 ——— ch. c. by Elis, out of Nanine  
 ——— b. c. by Venison, out of Defender's dam, by Selim (wrong nom.)  
 Mr Holloway's br. c. by Sir Isaac, dam by Sam, out of Rebecca, by Soothsayer  
 Mr Holmes's bl. c. Marlborough, by Defence, out of Vinegar  
 Mr Houldsworth's f. Dreamer, by Camel, out of Destiny  
 Mr J. Jackson's bl. c. Rattlecap, by Tomboy, out of Candide's dam  
 Lord Kelburne's b. c. by Velocipede, out of Amulet, by Jerry  
 Mr King's b. c. Landseer, by Camel, out of Sketch  
 ——— ch. ro. c. by Hornsea, out of Dick's dam  
 Mr S. King's br. c. Brother to Cattonite, by Muley Moloch, out of Jubilee  
 Mr A. Knox's ch. c. Captain Arthur, by Irish Birdcatcher, out of Re. luse  
 Mr J. Knox's br. c. Foig-a-Balagh, by Sir Hercules, out of Guiccioli  
 Mr W. Ley's ch. c. Fairplay, by Elis, out of Partiality  
 Mr Lichtwald's b. c. by Velocipede, out of Fair Jane  
 ——— b. c. by Scamander, out of Sister to Mussulman (1836)  
 Mr Lumley's br. c. Imaum, by Jereed, out of Gazelle, by Tramp or Langar  
 ——— b. c. by Jereed, out of Barcelona, by Cervantes  
 Mr Maher's b. c. brother to Johnny, by Elvas, out of Perdita  
 ——— br. c. by Elvas, out of Helen  
 Lord Maidstone's b. c. Cockamaroo, by Emilius, out of Velocity  
 Mr Milner's b. c. by Rococo, out of Georgiana, sister to Alfred  
 Mr Mostyn's br. c. Brunel, by Velocipede, out of Birdlime  
 Mr R. J. Mostyn's ch. c. by Bran, out of King Cole's dam  
 Lord Normanby's br. c. Lorimer, by The Saddler, dam by Brutandorf, grandam by  
 Macbeth  
 Lord Orford's br. c. Arragon, brother to Angelo, by Clearwell  
 ——— gr. c. Boots, brother to Barmaid, by Clearwell  
 ——— b. c. by Lord Stafford, out of Sprig, by Whisker  
 ——— ch. c. by Elis, out of Miss Julia, by Partisan  
 ——— b. c. by Muley Moloch, out of Adriana, by Comus  
 Mr Osbaldeston's ch. c. by Muley Moloch, out of the Mountain Sylph's dam  
 ——— b. c. by The Saddler, out of Miss Ety  
 ——— b. c. by The Saddler, out of Cattle's dam  
 Mr Payne's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Vat  
 Mr St. Paul's b. or ro. c. Telemachus, by Inheritor, out of Calypso's dam  
 Col. Peel's br. c. by Slane, out of Jason's dam  
 ——— b. c. by Touchstone, out of Vulture  
 ——— b. c. Slanderer, by Slane, out of Hoax  
 ——— b. c. by Ion, out of Malibran  
 ——— b. f. Zenobia, sister to Murat, by Slane, out of Hester  
 Sir R. Pigot's b. c. by Heron, out of Columbia  
 Lord Wm. Powlett's br. c. by Liverpool, out of Nell Gwynne, by Master Henry  
 Mr F. R. Price's b. c. Alvanley, by Lord Stafford, out of Agnes (Marion's dam)  
 ——— b. c. First Fruit-, by The Steamer, out of Zillah, by Reveller  
 Mr Quin's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Ildegarda  
 Mr Rawlinson's ch. f. Charming Kate, sister to Coronation, by Sir Hercules

- Mr J. Roger's ch. c. Hasketon, by St. Hubert, dam by Wrangler, grandam by Tiresias, out of Turban's dam  
 ———— na. c. by Maple, out of Harmony (bred by Mr Shard)  
 Mr Sadler's b. c. Johnny Broome, by Defence or Venison, out of Minimia  
 Lord J. Scott's c. by Rasselas, (Queen of the Gipsies' dam), by Octavius  
 Mr W. Scott's br. c. Blue Jacket, (late Storm), by Sheet Anchor, dam by Voltaire out of Mowbray Hill's dam  
 Mr Snow's b. c. by Elis, out of Distaff, by Comus  
 Mr H. Spink's b. c. The Monk of Dree, by Velocipede, dam, Titney, by Liverpool, out of Midge, by Whisker  
 Sir T. Sykes's b. c. by Bay Middleton, out of Sister to Grey Momus  
 ———— ch. c. by Hampton, out of Darling, by Actæon  
 Mr Theobald's c. Mountain Dew, brother to Highlander, by Rockingham  
 Mr H. S. Thompson's bl. c. by Sheet Anchor, out of Lady Fulford  
 ———— br. c. British Tar, by Sheet Anchor, out of Lillah, by Blacklock  
 ———— br. or bl. c. Lord Saltoun, by The Mole, out of Helen Percy  
 Mr H. Thompson's b. c. by Monarch, out of Tom Srape's dam  
 ———— b. c. by Almaek, dam (1825) by Rubens Junior, out of Brunette  
 Mr Thornhill's ch. c. Elemi, brother to Mango, by Emilius, out of Mustard  
 ———— b. c. Apprentice, by Emilius, out of Exclamation  
 ———— b. f. by Albemarle, out of Egeria  
 Mr Vane's ch. c. Valerian, by Gladiator, out of Amadou  
 Mr Warwick's ch. c. Phalaris, by Bran, out of Taurus's dam  
 Mr Watson's b. c. by Lamplighter, out of Tigress  
 Mr Watt's br. c. Voltri, by Voltaire, out of Myrrha, by Whalebone  
 Lord Westminster's bl. c. by Touchstone, out of Laura  
 ———— ch. c. Brother to Satirist, by Pantaloon, out of Sarcasm  
 Mr J. Williams's b. c. Red Rover, by Sir John, out of Rachel, by Muley  
 Mr W. Williamson's b. c. Dr Husband, by Physician, out of Cure  
 Mr Wreford, jun., b. c. by Camel, out of Margellina  
 ———— b. c. by Camel, out of Wadastra  
 Col. Wyndham's b. c. Master Henry, brother to Norma Creina, by Nonsense  
 ———— b. c. Master Percy, by Hoek, out of Recovery  
 Mr Wadham Wyndham's br. c. Trudge, by Camel, out of Camarilla's dam

NOMINATION FOR THE OAKS STAKES, 1844, of 50 sovs each, h. ft for fillies. — Derby Course.—One hundred and eighteen subs.—Friday, 22nd May, 1844.

- Lord Albemarle's b. f. Robinia, by Liverpool, out of Ralph's dam  
 ———— b. f. Tipoe, by Liverpool, out of Antiope  
 Col. Anson's ch. f. Muff, by Velocipede, out of Louisa  
 ———— ch. f. Boz, by Muley Moloch, out of Scandal  
 Mr J. Armstrong's b. f. Epilogue, (late Relic), by Inheritor, out of Comedy  
 Mr T. Bainbridge's b. f. Black Stockings, by Rockingham or Camel, out of Louthembourg's dam  
 Lord G. Bentinck's br. f. by Bay Middleton, out of Malvina  
 ———— br. f. All round my Hat, by Bay Middleton, out of Chapeau d'Espagne  
 ———— b. f. Here I go with my Eye out, sister to Bramble, by Bay Middleton  
 ———— br. f. Sister to Flytrap, by Bay Middleton, out of Flycatcher  
 ———— b. f. by Bay Middleton, out of Bob Peel's dam  
 ———— gr. f. Sister to Tripoli, by Sheet Anchor, dam by Phantom  
 ———— br. f. Nurseling, by Physician, out of Nurse  
 Mr G. Blakelock's br. f. Miss Sheraton, by Inheritor, out of Fancy  
 Mr Bowes's ch. f. Luneta, by Gladiator, out of Maid of Lune  
 ———— br. f. The Maid of Fez, by Muley Moloch, out of Streatlam Sprite  
 Sir R. W. Bulkeley's bl. f. by Picaroon, out of Jemima  
 Mr Cawban's b. f. by Camel, out of Ann, by Laurel  
 Lord Chesterfield's b. f. The Bee, by Gladiator, out of Arachne  
 ———— b. f. Sister to Dilbar, by Touchstone, out of Peri  
 ———— b. f. by Touchstone, out of Rowton's dam  
 ———— ch. f. Joan of Arc, by Gladiator, out of Anchorite's dam  
 ———— b. f. by Colwick, out of Vacuna

- Lord Chesterfield's f. by Muley Moloch, out of Young Petuaria  
 \_\_\_\_\_ f. Giselle, by Emilius, out of Lantern  
 \_\_\_\_\_ f. Grace Harkaway, by Gladiator, out of Frailty  
 \_\_\_\_\_ br. f. Lady Gay Spanker, by The Saddler, out of Marion  
 Mr Collin's b. f. by Voltaire, out of Eminch, by Sultan  
 Mr W. D. Cook's b. or br. f. Windlass, by Sheet Anchor, out of Muleteer's dam  
 Mr Copeland's b. f. Assay, by the Prime Warden, out of Fury, by Tramp  
 \_\_\_\_\_ b. f. 91, by the Prime Warden, out of Peg  
 Mr Isaac Day's b. f. by Bubastes, out of Zelinda  
 Mr Denham's b. f. Fair Charlotte, by Camel, out of Compensation's dam  
 Mr Dixon's ch. f. Arethusa, by Elis, out of Aunt Bliss  
 Mr J. Dowding's f. Minna Troil, sister to Vitula, by Elis, out of Kittums  
 Lord Exeter's br. f. by Rockingham, out of Green Mantle  
 \_\_\_\_\_ b. f. by Economist, out of Toga  
 \_\_\_\_\_ ch. f. by Beiram, out of Datura  
 \_\_\_\_\_ b. f. by Voltaire, out of Velocipede's dam  
 \_\_\_\_\_ b. f. by Liverpool, out of Mecca  
 \_\_\_\_\_ ch. f. by Reveller, dam by Emilius, out of Augusta's dam  
 Mr Flintoff's ch. f. by Dr. Faustus, dam by The Colonel, out of Niobe  
 Mr. Ford's br. f. by Camel, out of the dam of Spiteful  
 \_\_\_\_\_ b. f. by Bay Middleton, out of Arsenic  
 Mr. Fuller's ch. f. Forest Fly, by Musquito, out of Lucy Banks's dam  
 Mr Golden's b. f. by Camel, out of Lady Elizabeth  
 Mr Goodman's b. f. by Venison, out of Isabella, by Comus  
 Duke of Grafton's ch. f. by Plenipotentiary, out of Tontine  
 Mr Gratwicke's b. f. by Elis, out of Cestus  
 \_\_\_\_\_ b. f. by Elis, out of The Margravine, by Little John  
 Mr Greenwood's br. f. Sister to Lasso, by The Saddler, out of Tigress's dam  
 Mr Gregory's bl. f. Barricade, sister to Barrier, by Defence, out of Europa  
 Mr E. Griffith's br. f. Hopbine, sister to Newcourt, by Sir Hercules, out of Sylph  
 Mr Greville's br. f. Jamaica, by Liverpool, out of Preserve  
 \_\_\_\_\_ b. f. Thetis, by Glaucus, out of Morella  
 \_\_\_\_\_ br. f. Molly Mogg, by Slane, out of Peggy  
 Capt. Harcourt's br. or bl. f. by Inheritor, out of Marsala, by Jerry  
 Sir G. Heathcote's bl. f. by Velocipede, out of Miss Wilfred  
 \_\_\_\_\_ ch. f. by Samarcand, out of Bertha, by Reveller  
 \_\_\_\_\_ br. f. by Amato, out of Zenobia  
 \_\_\_\_\_ ch. f. by Rockingham, out of Carolina  
 Mr Herbert's ch. f. by Elis, out of Charlotte West  
 \_\_\_\_\_ f. by Elis, out of Tesane  
 Mr Houldsworth's f. Dreamer, by Camel, out of Destiny  
 Lord Jersey's ch. f. The Princess, by Slane, out of Sister to Cobweb  
 Mr A. Johnstone's br. f. by The Mole, out of Marchioness, by Velocipede  
 Lord Kelburne's br. f. sister to Give him a Name, by Muley Moloch, dam by  
 Actæon  
 \_\_\_\_\_ bl. f. by Velocipede, out of Miss Whip  
 \_\_\_\_\_ b. f. by Retainer, out of Purity  
 Mr J. King's b. f. Madane Tussaud, by Liverpool, dam by Patron, out of Sneaker's  
 dam  
 Mr King's b. f. by Camel, out of Young Worry  
 \_\_\_\_\_ bl. f. by Camel, out of Minikin  
 Mr Lichtwald's br. f. by Muley Moloch, out of Barbara  
 Mr Lumley's b. f. by Jerced, out of Emigrant's dam  
 Lord Milltown's b. f. The Cruiskeen Lady, by Argirio, out of Bawdy Bet  
 \_\_\_\_\_ ch. f. by Ishmael, out of Potheen  
 Mr J. Merry's br. f. Prudence, by Muley Moloch, out of Florentia  
 Mr Mostyn's b. f. by Liverpool, out of Queen of Trumps  
 Mr Newton's ch. f. by Economist, out of his Fanchon  
 Lord Normanby's b. f. Miss Norris, by Stockport, out of Varia  
 Lord Orford's gr. f. by Clearwell, out of Fidelity  
 \_\_\_\_\_ gr. f. by Clearwell, out of Wild Duck  
 Mr Osbaldeston's ch. f. sister to Martingale, by The Saddler, dam by Partisan  
 \_\_\_\_\_ f. by Muley Moloch, out of Fickle  
 Mr Oswald's bl. f. Omphale, by Sir Hercules, dam by Velocipede  
 Col. Peel's b. f. Zenobia, sister to Murat, by Slane  
 \_\_\_\_\_ b. f. by Slane, out of Sea-kale, sister to Sea-horse

- Mr Rawlinson's ch. f. Charming Kate, sister to Coronation, by Sir Hercules  
 Mr J. Robinson's ch. f. April Noddy, by Confederate, or Mulatto, out of Calista  
 Mr J. Rogers's f. Amata, by Velocipede, out of Kirtle, by Sultan  
 ————— b. f. by Albemarle, out of Moorlien  
 ————— b. f. Mrs. Dott, by Agreeable, out of Fidalma, by Waxy Pope  
 Duke of Rutland's br. f. Crenoline, by Liverpool, out of Virago  
 Mr Sadler's ch. f. by Defence, out of Emiliana  
 ————— ch. f. by Defence, out of Pet  
 Mr W. Scott's b. f. Hawise, by Jereed, out of Sister to Hornsea  
 Mr Shelley's ch. f. Lydia Languish, by St. Luke, out of Mrs. Malaprop  
 Lord Stradbroke's b. f. by Plenipotentiary, out of Marpessa  
 Mr H. S. Thompson's br. f. Lady Sale, sister to Topsail, by Sheet Anchor  
 ————— b. f. by Sheet Anchor, out of Medea, by Whisker  
 ————— br. f. by Sheet Anchor, out of Forget-me-not, by Brutandorf  
 Mr H. T. Thompson's b. f. by Monarch, out of Sister to Clare  
 Mr Thornhill's b. f. by Albemarle, out of Egeria  
 ————— b. f. by Albemarle, out of Erica  
 ————— br. f. Example, sister to Euclid, by Emilius, out of Maria  
 ————— br. f. by Albemarle, out of Shoveler  
 ————— ch. f. by Emilius, out of Rint  
 ————— b. f. Sister to Egeria, by Emilius, out of Mangelwurzel  
 ————— br. f. Sister to Pompey, by Emilius, out of Variation  
 Lord Westminster's b. f. by Touchstone, out of Decoy  
 ————— br. f. Sister to Auckland, by Touchstone, out of Maid of Honour  
 Mr W. Wells's b. f. Era, by Camel, out of Dandelion, by Middleton  
 Mr Whitworth's ch. f. Lady Sarah, by Tomboy, out of Lady Moore Carew  
 Mr Williamson's b. f. Dolly Spanker, by Physician, out of Shadow's dam  
 Mr Wreford, jun.'s b. f. by Sultan Junior, out of Monimia  
 ————— br. f. by Camel, out of Victoria  
 Gen. Wyndham's b. f. by Venison, out of Whisk  
 Major Yarburgh's b. f. Miss York, by Muley Moloch, or Phoenix, out of Easter

**NOMINATIONS FOR THE DONCASTER ST. LEGER, 1844, of 50 sovs. each,**  
 h. ft. for three yr. olds; colts, 8st. 7lb.; fillies, 8st. 2lb.; the owner of the  
 second horse to receive 200 sovs. out of the stakes, and the third to save his  
 stake; the winner to pay 30 sovs. to the Judge.—St. Leger Course.—109 subs,  
 Tuesday, 17th September, 1844.

- Mr Allen's ch. c. Beaufort, by The Saddler, out of Alice  
 Col. Anson's ch. f. The Princess, by Slane, out of Sister to Cobweb  
 ————— br. c. Massena, (dead) brother to Marshal Soult, by Velocipede  
 ————— b. c. Joe Lovell, by Velocipede out of Cyprian  
 ————— b. c. Cockfighter, by Jereed, out of Game Lass  
 Mr Ayre's b. c. Nisroch, by Muley Moloch, out of Inheritress  
 Lord G. Bentinck's b. c. The Devil to pay, by Bay Middleton, out of Blue Devils  
 ————— b. c. The Prince of Wales, by Bay Middleton, out of Her Majesty  
 ————— br. c. The Great Mogul, brother to Muley Hassan, by Bay Middleton  
 Mr T. Booth's ch. c. by Slane, out of Mamsel Otz  
 Mr Bowes's b. c. Saddle-bow, by The Saddler, out of Mickleton Maid  
 ————— ch. f. Lunetta, by Gladiator, out of Maid of Lune  
 Mr Braithwaite's br. c. Brother to Perseus, by Emilius, out of Victoire  
 Mr Brook's br. c. Heretic, by Muley Moloch, out of Lunatic  
 Mr J. Brown na. br. c. Temperance Tom, by Inheritor, out of Black Diamond's  
 dam  
 ————— na. br. f. Miss Sheraton, by Inheritor, out of Fancy  
 Sir R. W. Bulkeley's b. c. Brother to Rabbitcatcher, by Birdcatcher, out of Sister  
 to Luna  
 Lord Chesterfield's b. c. Attaghan, by Jereed, out of Caroline Elvina  
 ————— ch. c. The Miser Scarve, by Economist, out of Tarentella  
 ————— ch. f. Jean of Arc, by Gladiator, out of Anchorite's dam  
 ————— br. f. by Touchstone, out of Rowton's dam  
 ————— b. f. The Bee, by Gladiator, out of Arachne  
 Mr Clifton's b. c. Alamode, by New Eashion, out of Modesty's dam  
 Mr Coatsworth's b. f. by Rockingham, out of Roostan's dam  
 Mr Combe's b. c. Brother to Rosalind, by Touchstone, out of Harmony  
 Mr Copeland's br. c. Inaum, by Jereed, out of Gazelle

- Mr Copeland's b. f. Assay, by The Prime Warden, out of Fury  
 Col. Cradock's b. c. Infidel, by Voltaire, out of Fanny  
 Mr Crockford's ch. c. by Buzzard, out of Bamboo's dam  
 Mr Cutlibert's b. c. Beaufront, by Muley Moloch, out of Gallipot's dam  
 Mr Dawson's na. br. c. Coverdale, by Voltaire, out of The Earl's dam  
 ——— na. br. c. Lord Saltoun, by The Mole, out of Ellen Percy  
 Mr John Day's ch. c. Vates, brother to The Era, by Plenipotentiary  
 ——— b. c. The Ugly Buck, by Venison, out of Monstrosity  
 Lord Dorchester's b. f. Sister to John o' Gaunt, by Rockingham, out of Purity  
 Lord Eglinton's b. c. Blue Jacket (late Storm), by Sheet Anchor, out of La Belle  
 by Voltaire  
 ——— ch. c. Amyntor, by Phœnix, out of Abraham Newland's dam  
 Lord Exeter's b. c. by Economist, out of Velveteen  
 ——— b. c. by Troilus, out of Marinella  
 Mr Fowler's br. c. John Goldham, by Bran, out of Billingsgate  
 Mr Ferguson's b. c. Stoleaway, by Rust or Barkston, out of Diana by Economist,  
 out of Old Skylark, by Musician  
 Mr Golden's b. f. by Camel, out of Lady Elizabeth  
 Mr Goodman's ch. c. Dr. Philimore, brother to Meteor, by Velocipede  
 ——— b. c. Running Rein, by The Saddler, out of Mab  
 ——— b. f. by Venison, out of Isabella, by Comus  
 ——— bl. f. by Camel, out of Minikin, by Manfred  
 Mr Gratwicke's ch. c. by Elis, out of the Balkan  
 Mr Greville's br. f. Molly Mogg, by Slane, out of Peggy  
 Mr Gully's br. c. Theriacus, by Emilius, out of Lollypop  
 Mr J. Hampson's br. c. Lightning, brother to Timoleon, by Sheet Anchor  
 ——— br. c. Brother to Dragsman, by St. Nicholas, out of Olive Leaf  
 Mr C. Headlam's ch. c. by Perion, d. by Dr. Syntax, out of Minima  
 Mr Hesseltine's b. c. Dr. Sangrado, by Physician, out of Sweetbriar  
 Mr Houldsworth's f. Dreamer, by Camel, out of Destiny  
 Mr J. Humphrey's ch. c. by Muley Moloch, out of L'Hirondelle  
 Mr Irwin's b. c. Foig a Ballagh, by Sir Hercules, out of Guiccioli  
 ——— ch. c. Captain Arthur, by (Irish) Birdcatcher, out of Recluse  
 Mr Jacques's b. f. Advice, sister to Galen, by Physician, out of Galena  
 Lord Kelburne's b. c. by Velocipede, out of Amulet, by Jerry  
 ——— br. f. Sister to Give him a Name, by Muley Moloch, out of his Ac-  
 tæon mare  
 Mr Kitching's b. f. Louisa, sister to Priscilla Tomboy, by Tomboy, out of Catalani  
 Mr G. Lichtwald's b. c. by Scamander, out of Sister to Mussulman (1836)  
 ——— b. f. by Muley Moloch, out of Barbara, by The Laird  
 Lord Maidstone's b. c. Cockamaroo, by Emilius, out of Velocity  
 Mr. H. W. Monkman's br. c. Consternation, by Confederate, out of Curiosity, by  
 Figaro  
 Mr Mostyn's br. c. Brunel, by Velocipede, out of Birdlime  
 ——— br. c. Milton, by The Saddler, out of Quadroon  
 ——— br. f. Lady Sale, sister to Topsail, by Sheet Anchor, out of Valencia  
 Lord Normanby's b. c. Lorimer, by The Saddler, dam by Brutandorf  
 Lord Orford's gr. c. Boots, brother to Barmaid, by Clearwell, out of Goldpin  
 ——— br. c. Arragon, brother to Angelo, by Clearwell, out of Angelica  
 ——— gr. f. by Clearwell, out of Fidelity  
 Mr Osbaldeston's br. c. Eserick, by St. Nicholas, or Muley Moloch, out of Mrs.  
 Walker  
 ——— b. c. Brother to Cattle, by The Saddler, dam by Granby  
 Mr J. Osborne's b. c. The Heir, by Inheritor, out of Abigail  
 Mr Payne's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Vat  
 Mr St. Paul's b. or ro. c. Telemachus, by Inheritor, out of Calypso's dam  
 Col. Peel's b. f. Zenobia, sister to Murat, by Slane, out of Hester  
 Sir R. Pigot's b. c. by Heron, out of Columbia, by Filho  
 Mr F. R. Price's b. c. Albanley, by Lord Stafford, out of Marion's dam  
 ——— b. c. Karah Kaplan, by The Tulip, out of Mirth, by Euston  
 Duke of Richmond's b. or ch. c. Red Deer, by Venison, out of The Soldier's  
 Daughter  
 ——— b. f. Strathspey, by Venison, out of Reel  
 Mr Robertson's ch. f. Little Fairy, by Hornsea, out of Little Wonder's dam  
 Mr J. Robertson's ch. f. April Noddy, by Confederate or Mulatto, out of Calista

Mr H. Robinson's br. c. Morpeth, by Muley Moloch, out of his Melbourne's dam  
 Mr H. Robinson's gr. br. or bl. c. Scotus, by Muley Moloch, out of Scotia (1835)  
 by Percy  
 Mr Sadler's b. c. Johnny Broome, by Defence or Venison, out of Minima  
 Mr J. Scott's br. c. Brother to Cattonite, by Muley Moloch, out of Jubilee  
 Mr T. Speed's br. c. Dalesman, by Velocipede, out of Miss Branch  
 Mr H. Spink's b. c. The Monk of Dree, by Velocipede, out of Titney  
 Lord Stradbroke's b. f. by Plenipotentiary, out of Marpessa  
 Lord Stanley's b. c. by Touchstone, out of Verbena  
 ——— b. c. by Touchstone, out of Erminia  
 Mr Stephenson's b. f. Epilogue, by Inheritor, out of Comedy  
 Col. Syngé's b. c. by Ishmael, out of the Heather Bell  
 Sir Tatton Sykes's ch. c. by Hampton, out of Darling, by Actæon  
 ——— b. c. by Bay Middleton, out of sister to Grey Momus, by Comus  
 Mr Vane's ch. c. Valerian, by Gladiator, out of Amadou  
 Mr Watson's b. c. by Lamplighter, out of Tigress  
 Col. Westenra's b. c. Paragon, by Freney, out of Famine  
 Lord Westminster's br. c. by Touchstone, out of Laura  
 ——— br. f. Sister to Touchstone, by Camel, out of Banter  
 Mr Whitelock na. b. f. Fair Rosamond, by Inheritor, out of Maid of Avenel  
 Mr J. Williams's b. c. Red Rover, by Sir John, out of Rachel, by Muley  
 Mr Williamson's b. c. The Cure, by Physician, out of Morsel  
 ——— b. c. Doctor Husband, by Physician, out of Show Lass  
 Mr Wreford, jun.'s b. c. by Camel, out of Wadastra  
 Major Yarburgh's b. f. Miss York, by Muley Moloch, or Phœnix, out of Easter

---

COURSING MEETINGS TO COME.

JANUARY.

<i>Club.</i>	<i>Judge.</i>	<i>Time of Meeting.</i>
Morpeth (Angerton) .....	Mr Nightingale .....	not fixed
Morpeth (Mitford) .....	Mr Nightingale .....	not fixed
Lytham .....	Mr M'George .....	not fixed
Holywell .....	Mr M'George .....	not fixed

FEBRUARY.

North Berwick and Dirleton .....	—————	6
Mid-Lothian .....	Mr Nightingale .....	27 & 28
Altcar .....	Mr M'George .....	27 & 28
Morpeth (Ogle Barony—Great North of England Stakes .....	} Mr Nightingale .....	not fixed
Winnarleigh .....		Mr M'George .....
Lytham .....	Mr M'George .....	not fixed
Middleton .....	Mr M'George .....	not fixed
Whitehaven Spring .....	Mr A. Dalzell .....	not fixed
Workington .....	Mr A. Dalzell .....	not fixed
Fleetwood .....	Mr A. Dalzell .....	not fixed
Barton-upon-Humber .....	—————	not fixed

MARCH.

Ardrossan .....	Mr Nightingale .....	second week
Lytham .....	Mr M'George .....	not fixed



PERFORMANCES OF THE TWO YEAR OLDS THAT  
RAN IN 1843.

Those marked (1) are in the Derby—(2) in the Oaks—(3) in the Doncaster St. Leger—and (4) in the Great Yorkshire Stakes.

- ADVICE** (3, 4), sis. to Galen, by Physician, out of Galena, by Walton, Mr Jacques's—at Liverpool, for the Mersey Stakes, beaten by Fanny Eden, &c.; at York August, for the Prince of Wales's Stakes, beaten by Celeste and others; at Doncaster, beaten by Princess and others; at Richmond, beat Coheiress and f. by Jereed, out of Marcella; at Northallerton, ran second to Morpeth.
- ALICE LOWE** (2), by Defence, out of Pet, by Gainsborough, Mr Sadler's—at Goodwood, for the Cowdray Stakes, beat Tripoli, 4 yrs, Tiptoe, 4 yrs, Valetta, 3 yrs, and Portumnus, 3 yrs; at Salisbury, for the Scurry Handicap, ran fth, carrying 5st. 12lb., being beaten by Una, 5 yrs, 9st. 9lb., Yorkshire Lady, 4 yrs, 8st. 9lb., Delusion, aged, 9st. 5lb., and Valetta, 3 yrs, 7st. 4lb., and beating Vitulia, 3 yrs, 7st. 11lb.
- ALL-ROUND-MY-HAT** (2), sis. to Bramble, by Bay Middleton, out of Chapeau d'Espagne, Lord G. Bentinck's—at Goodwood, for the Ham Stakes, beaten by Orlando; at the same place, for the Molecombe Stakes, beaten by Ugly Buck, &c.; at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by the Curc and others; at the same meeting, ran second to Princess; at the Newmarket Second October, in a match, carrying 8st. 7lb., beat c. by Velocipede, out of Amulet, 8st. 3lb.; also received ft. from him in a match, at the same meeting; at the Newmarket Houghton, in a match, carrying 8st. 3lb., beat sis. to Give-him-a-Name, 7st. 5lb.
- ALVANLEY** (1, 2, 3), by Lord Stafford, out of Agnes, by Battledore, Mr F. R. Price's—at Newton, for the Golborne Stakes, beaten by Milton, &c.
- AMATA** (2), by Velocipede, out of Kirtle, by Sultan, Mr S. Rogers's—at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Ascot, for the Fernhill Stakes, ran second to the Queen of the Gipsies, 3 yrs; at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Running Rein and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Physalis and others; at the same meeting, in a handicap, beaten by Emma and others.
- ANTLER**, by Defence or Venison, out of Defender's dam, Mr Herbert's—at the Newmarket First October, for the Hopeful Stakes, beat Jill, filly by Liverpool, out of Mecca, filly by Beiram, out of Datura, Snap, colt by Ion, out of Mary Ann (3lb. extra), c. by Velocipede, out of Fair Jane, and sis. to Martingale; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia and others; at the same meeting, for the Prendergast Stakes, beat Boots, Zenobia, c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, f. by Slane, out of Seakale, and Devil-to-pay.
- APRIL NODDY** (2, 3), by Confederate or Mulatto, out of Calista, Mr J. Robinson's—at Liverpool, for the Mersey Stakes, beaten by Fanny Eden, &c.
- ASHTEAD PET** (1), (h. b.) by Grey Surrey, out of Echo, Mr Forth's—at Ascot, for the New Stakes, beaten by Raitan, &c.
- ASSAY** (1, 2, 3), by Prime Warden, out of Fury, by Tramp, Mr Copeland's—at Gorhambury, won the Park Stakes, beating Johnny Broome, Barley-Sugar, Sweetsauce, Frey-strop, Hopbine, Gaiety, Whitelock, Botherem, The Elbe, Corodino, Emerald, f. by Ratcatcher, Amata, Venison, Delapre, Best Bower, c. by Slane, out of Jason's dam, and f. by Liverpool, out of Brocard; at Ascot, for the New Stakes, ran second to Rattan; at Ludlow, beat Phelaus and Glideaway; at Wolverhampton, for the Chillington Stakes, ran second to The Best of Three.
- AUDREY** (2, 4), by Touchstone, sis. to Dilbar, out of Peri, by Wanderer, Mr Payne's—at the Newcastle Second October, beaten by Running-Rein and others; at the same meeting, for the Bretby Stakes, beaten by Joan of Arc, and sis. to Martingale; at the Newmarket Houghton, in a match, carrying 7st. 7lb., beat f. by Voltaire, out of Snowball, 7st. 8lb.; at the same meeting, in a match, beat f. by Velocipede, out of Miss Whip; at the same meeting, in a handicap, beaten by Emma.
- AURORA** (2, 4), sis. to Lasso, by The Saddler, out of Tigress, Mr Taylor's—at Northallerton, beaten by c. by Gladiator, out of Melbourne's dam, 3 yrs, Emma, and Misconception.

- BARLEY-SUGAR**, (1), by Toss-up, out of Miss Betsey, by Plenipotentiary, Mr Forde's—at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay and others; at Newmarket July, beaten by c. by Ion, out of Mary Ann, &c.
- BARRICADE** (1, 2, 4), sis. to Barrier, by Defence, out of Europa, by Reveller, Mr Gregory's—at Goodwood, for the Sussex Stakes, beat Zenobia, Leander, Physalis, and Red Deer; at the Newmarket Second October, in a match, received ft. from f. by Muley Moloch, dam by Actæon; at the Newmarket Houghton, paid ft. to Evenus, 3 yrs.
- BEAUFRONT** (1, 3, 4), by Muley Moloch, out of Gallipot's dam, by Whisker, Mr Cuthbert's—at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, for the Tyro Stakes, beaten by Lorimer, &c.
- BEAUMONT** (1), by Mareian, dam by Mulatto—Ardrossan, Mr A. W. Hill's—at Shrewsbury, won the Column Stakes, beating Noisette, 3 yrs, Retiarus, and Blackegy Susan, 3 yrs; at Walsall, carrying 8st. 8lb., beat John Goldham-8st. 5lb.; Kilgram, 8st. 8lb; Joanna, 8st. 2lb.; The Elbe, 8st. 2lb., and 91 (dis-tanced), 8st. 5lb.
- BEST BOWER** (4), by Sheet Anchor, dam by Partisan, Lord G. Bentinck's—at Bath and Bristol, ran second to Charming Kate; at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c; at Ascot, for the Fern-hill Stakes, beaten by the Queen of the Gipsies, 3 yrs, and Amata; at Liverpool, for the Mersey Stakes, beaten by Fanny Eden, &c.; at the same meeting, for the Stanley Stakes, ran second to Coalblack Rose; at Goodwood, for the Lavant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.; at the same place, for the Molecombe Stakes, beaten by Ugly Buck, &c.
- BEST OF THREE**, The, by Inheritor, out of Velure, Mr Walker's—at Manchester, beat filly by Hornsea, out of Armida, filly by Muley Moloch or Jupiter, out of Zillah, Yarrow, and The Infant; at Newton, for the Golborne Stakes, ran second to Milton; at Wolverhampton, for the Chillington Stakes, beat Assay, Cockfighter, and Missy; at Warwick, beat Freystrop, The Elbe, and filly by Dr. Faustus, out of Active.
- BOOTS** (1, 3), brother to Barmaid, by Clearwell, out of Goldpin, Lord Orford's—at Newmarket July, for the July Stakes, ran second to Orlando; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Prendergast Stakes, ran second to Antler.
- BOTHEREM** (4), by Stockport, out of Susan, by Pantaloon, Sir S. Spry's—at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, was beaten by Assay, &c.
- BRITISH TAR** (1), by Sheet Anchor, out of Lilla, by Blackloek, Mr. M. Jones's—at Newton, for the Golborne Stakes, beaten by Milton, &c.; at Liverpool, for the Mersey Stakes, beaten by Fanny Eden, &c.; at Doncaster, beaten by Princess and others; the Chester October, ran second to Missy.
- BRUNEL** (1, 3), by Velocipede, out of Birdlime, by Comus, Mr. Mostyn's—at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by the Cure and others; at the same meeting, beaten by Princess and others.
- BZZ** (2), by Muley Moloch, out of Scandal, by Selim, Col. Anson's—at Ascot, beaten by filly by Sultan Junior, out of Monimia, &c.
- CANDIDATE**, by Liverpool, out of Perfume, Lord Albemarle's—at Newmarket July, for the July Stakes, beaten by Orlando, &c., at the same meeting, beaten b. colt by Ion, out of Mary, Ann, &c.
- CAROL** (3), sis. to Touchstone, by Camel, out of Banter, by Master Henry, Lord Westminster's—at Doncaster, walked over for a Produce Stake; at the same meeting, beaten by Princess and others.
- CELESTE**, sis. to Edmond, by Muley Moloch, dam by Velocipede—Comus, Mr. H Stebbing's—at York August, won the Prince of Wales's Stakes, beating Prince Royal, Infidel, Advice, Lord Saltoun, filly by sheet Anchor, out of Medea, sis. to Martingale, Kilgram, Missy, The Heir, and filly by Jereed, out of Curl; at Doncaster, beaten by Princess and others; at Richmond, for the Wright Stakes, beaten by Pedometer, and Temperance Tom; at Northallerton, beaten by Morpeth and Advice.
- CHARMING KATE** (1, 2) sis. to Coronation, by Sir Hercules, out of Ruby, by Rubens, Mr Rawlinson's—at Bath and Bristol, won the Weston Stakes, 8st.; 2lb.; beating Best Bower, 8st. 4lb., Midnight Star, 7st. 13lb., f. by Camel, out of Victoria, 8st. 2lb., and Pastoral, 8st. 4lb; at Ascot, for the New Stakes, beating by Rattan and Assay.
- COAL-BLACK ROSE** (2), by Picaroon, out of Jemima, by Count Porro, Sir R. Bulkeley's—at Liverpool, won the Stanley Stakes, beating Best Bower, Fragrance, 3 yrs, Theriacus, and c. by Voltaire, out of Gladiator's dam; at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by The Cure, and others.

- COCKFIGHTER**, by Jerceed, out of Gamclass, by Tramp, Col. Anson's—at Wolverhampton, for the Chillington Stakes, beaten by The Best of Three and Assay; at Lichfield, beaten by Susan and others.
- COHEIRESS** (4), by Inheiritor, dam by Physician, grandam by Orville, Lord Zetland's—at Richmond, ran second to Advice.
- COLT** by Agreeable, dam by a son of Whisker and Calypso, grandam by Picton, Mr. Cooper's—at Newmarket July, for the July Stakes, beaten by Orlando, &c.
- COLT** by Albemarle, out of Exotic, by Emilius, General Yates's—at the Newmarket First October, for the Rutland Stakes, beaten by Monimia filly and others.
- COLT** by Beiram, out of Agnes, by Blacklock, Lord Exeter's—at the Newmarket First October, for the Rutland Stakes, beaten by Monimia filly and others; at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Running Rein, and others.
- COLT** by Bran, out of Miss Patrick, by Walton, Sir R. W. Bulkeley's—at Chester, beaten by Fanny Eden and others.
- COLT** (1, 3, 4) by Camel, out of Wadastra, by Sultan, Mr. Wreford's, jun.—at Goodwood, for the Lavant Stakes, beat Dog Billy, Robinia, The Devil-to-pay, Best Bower, Crosby, colt by Elis, out of Frederica, colt by Liverpool, out of Retamosa, colt by Touchstone, out of Vat, Strathspey, Numskull, Midnight Star, and Emerald; at the Newmarket Second October; for the Clearwell Stakes, ran second to Zenobia; at the same meeting, for the Prendergast Stakes, beaten by Antler and others.
- COLT** by Camel, out of Margellina, by Whisker, Mr. Wreford's—at Ascot, for the New Stakes, beaten by Rattan, &c.
- COLT** by Clearwell, out of Nininka, by Lapdog, Lord Orford's—at Ascot, for the New Stakes, beaten by Rattan, &c.; at Newmarket July, beaten by c. by Ion, out of Mary Ann; at Chelmsford, for the Hylands Stakes, beaten by Gaiety and others; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Nursery, beaten by f. by Liverpool, out of Brocard and others.
- COLT** by Defence, out of Negress, by Reveller, Baron Rothschild's—at the Newmarket Houghton, not placed in a stake for two and three yr. olds.
- COLT** by Elis, out of Frederica, by Little John, Mr Gratwicke's—at Goodwood, for the Lavant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.
- COLT** by Ion, out of Mary Ann, by Blacklock, Mr Ford's—at Newmarket July, beat c. by Clearwell, out of Nininka, Nelly, 3 yrs, Eluina, filly by Roccoo, out of Flirt, 3 yrs, Barley-sugar, and Candidate; at the Newmarket First October, for the Hopeful Stakes, beaten by Antler and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Phyalis and others.
- COLT** (1, 3) by Lamplighter, out of Tigress, by Brutandorf, Mr. Watson's—at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia and others.
- COLT** by Liverpool, dam (foaled in 1837) by Agreeable, Col. Wyndham's—at Epsom, for the Woodcote Stakes, beaten by Delarre, &c.
- COLT** by Liverpool, out of Retamosa, by Reveller, Duke of Beaufort's—at Goodwood, for the Levant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.; at Brighton, beaten by Dog Billy, and others; at Chelmsford, for the Hylands Stakes, ran second to Gaiety; at the Newmarket First October, ran second to Crenoline; at the Newmarket Second October, in a match, carrying 7st. 7lb., beaten by Marquise, 3 yrs. 8st. 7lb.; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Nursery Stakes, beaten by f. by Liverpool, out of Brocard and others.
- COLT** by Muley Moloch, out of Little Benion's dam, by Guerilla, Capt. Pott's—at Durham, beaten by The Cure and Envy.
- COLT** (1) by Muley Moloch, dam by Filho, out of Pluralist's dam, Capt. Pott's—at Newcastle, beaten Pedometer.
- COLT** (3, 4) by Perion, dam by Dr. Syntax, out of Minima, by Election, Mr. C. Headlam's—at Catterick Bridge, beaten by Rattlecap and Misconception; at Stockton, beaten by The Cure.
- COLT** (1) by Roccoo, out of Georgiana, sis. to Alfred, by Partisan, Mr. Beresford's—at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Running Rein and others.
- COLT** (1, 4) by Sheet Anchor, out of Lady Fulford, by Walton, Sir J. Gerard's—at Newton, for the Golborne Stakes, beaten by Milton, &c.; at Liverpool, for the Mersey Stakes, beaten by Fanny Eden, &c.
- COLT** (1) by Slane, out of Jason's dam, by Merlin, Col. Peel's—at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.
- COLT** (1) by The Exquisite, out of Vicarage, by Octavius, Mr Balchin's—walked over for a Stake, at Egham.

- COLT (1, 3, 4)** by The Saddler (bro. to Cattle), dam by Granby, Mr Osbaldeston's— at Ripon, beaten by Envy and others.
- COLT (1, 3, 4)**, by Touchstone, out of Vat, by Langar, Mr Payne's— at Goodwood, for the Lavant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.; at the Newmarket Second October, in a Match, recd. ft. from f. by Voltaire, out of Snowball; at the Newmarket Houghton, in a match, paid ft. to E-spoir
- COLT (1)**, by Velocipede, out of Fair Jane, by Jerry, Mr Litchwald's— at the Newmarket First October, for the Hopeful Stakes, beaten by Antler and others; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia and others.
- COLT (1, 3)** by Velocipede, out of Annulet, by Jerry, Lord Glasgow's— at Newmarket Craven, paid ft. to c. by Ion, out of Malibran; at Newmarket Second Spring, received ft. from Landseer; at Doncaster, for the Municipal Stakes, beat f. by Touchstone, out of Rowton's dam, and Joe Lovell; at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by All-round-my-hat, in a match; also paid ft. to him, in a match at the same meeting.
- COLT** by Voltaire, out of Gladiator's dam, Sir J. Gerard's— at Liverpool, for the Stanley Stakes, beaten by Coal-black Rose, &c.
- CORODINO (1, 4)**, bro. to Resolution, by Physician, dam by Whisker, Mr T. Megso's— at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Ascot, beaten by Leander, &c.
- CRENOLINE (2)**, by Liverpool, out of Virago (Minx's dam), Duke of Rutland's— at Newmarket July, for the Chesterfield Stakes, beaten by Ionian, &c.; at the Newmarket First October, carrying 8st. 4lb., beat c. by Liverpool, out of Retamosa, 8st. 4lb.; She-is-not-worth-a-name, 7st. 10lb.; and Mrs. Opie, 7st. 10lb. At the same meeting for the Rutland Stakes, 3lb. extra, ran second to Monimia filly; at the Newmarket Second October, ran second to Running-rein; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, beaten by Rattan and others.
- CROSBY (1)**, by Liverpool, out of Macremma, by Sultan, Lord Exeter's— at Ascot, beaten by f. by Sultan Junior, out of Monimia, &c.— at Goodwood, for the Levant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.; at the same place, for the Molecombe Stakes, beaten by Ugly Buck, &c.; at the Newmarket Second October for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia and others; at the same meeting, beaten by E-spoir.
- CURE, The**, by Physician, out of Morsel, by Mulatto, Mr. Salvin's— at Catterick Bridge, won the Champagne Stakes, beating Rattlecap, Lord Saltoun, Misconception, and Epilogue; at Durham, beaten by Envy and c. by Muley Moloch, out of Little Benton's dam; at Liverpool, for the Mersey Stake, ran second to Fanny Eden; at Stockton, beat c. by Perion, out of Little Bundle's dam; at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, beat Sister to Martingale; Foig-a-Bal-lagh, Fanny Eden, Brunel, Coal-black Rose, All-round-my-Hat, Epilogue, The Princess, and Telemachus; at the same meeting, beaten by Princess and All-round-my-Hat; at Richmond, for the Easby Stakes, ran second to Semiseria, 3 yrs, beating Nutwith, 3 yrs, and Epilogue.
- DALESMAN (1, 3, 4)**, by Velocipede, out of Miss Branch, by Corinthian, Mr T. Speed's— at Chester, beaten by Fanny Eden and others.
- DELAPRE**, by Bolero, dam by Defence, out of Jewess, Lord Albemarle's— at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Epsom, won the Woodcote Stakes, beating f. by Velocipede, out of Countess, Dona, f. by Beiram, out of Datura, Midnight Star, and c. by Liverpool, dam by Agreeable.
- DEUCE ACE**, sis. to The Caster, by Emilius, out of Castaside, Lord Maidstone's— at Newmarket July, for the Chesterfield Stakes, beaten by Ionian, &c.
- DEVIL TO PAY (3)**, by Bay Middleton, out of Blue Devils, by Velocipede, Lord G. Bentinck's— at Goodwood, for the Levant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia and others; at the same meeting, in a match, carrying 8st. 10lb., beat f. by Retainer, out of Purity, 8st. 7lb.; at the same meeting, for the Prendergast Stakes, beaten by Antler and others.
- DOCTOR HILL**, by Physician, out of Bo-peep's dam, by Whisker, Lord Exeter's— at Ripon, ran second to Envy; at Stockton, ran second to Emma; at the Newmarket Second October, beat f. by Liverpool, out of Mecca, Birdeen, 3 yrs, f. by Bran, out of Eliza, 3 yrs, Martingale, 3 yrs, Testy, 3 yrs, Fragrance, 3 yrs, Dickens, 3 yrs, Latona, 3 yrs, f. by Voltaire, out of Eminch; at the Newmarket Houghton, in a match, beaten by f. by Retainer, out of Purity; at the same

meeting, carrying 7st. 4lb., beat Omphale, 7st. 11lb., and Marquise, 3 yrs, 8st. 7lb.

**DOG BILLY**, by Ratcatcher, out of Nameless, by Emilius, Lord Chesterfield's—at Goodwood, for the Lavant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra; at the same place, for the Molecomb Stakes, beaten by Ugly Buck, &c.; at Brighton, beat f. by Elis, out of the Margravine, Jill, c. by Liverpool, out of Retamosa, Omphale, and Master Henry.

**DONA**, by Liverpool, out of Negus, Porstoken's dam, Capt. Daintree's—at Epsom, for the Woodcote Stakes, beaten by Delapre, &c.; at Chelmsford, for the Hylands Stakes, beaten by Gaiety and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Physalis and others; at the same meeting, ran fourth in a stake for two and three year olds.

**ECLOGUE**, by Emilius, out of Apollonia, by Whisker, Mr Thornhill's—at the Newmarket Second October, for the Bretby Stakes, beaten by Joan of Arc, and Sister to Martingale.

**ELBE, THE (2)**, by Dr. Faustus, dam by The Colonel, out of Niobe, by Sir David, Mr Flintoff's—at Chester, beaten by Fanny Eden and Fair Charlotte; at Gorbambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Worcester, beaten by Freystrop, &c.; at Warwick, beaten by The Best of Three, and Freystrop; at Walsall, by Beaumont and others: at Stafford, carrying 6st. 3lb., beat 9l, 6st. 10lb., Viscount, 3 yrs, 8st. 6lb., and Harriett, 6st. 13lb.

**ELEMI (1)**, bro. to Mango, by Emilius, out of Mustard, by Merlin, Mr Thornhill's,—at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, beaten by Rattan and others.

**ELUNA (2)**, sis. to Egeria, by Emilius, out of Mangel-wurzel, by Merlin, Mr. Thornhill's—at Newmarket July, for the July Stakes, beaten by Orlando, &c.; at the same meeting, beaten by c. by Ion, out of Mary Ann, &c.; at Chelmsford, for the Hylands Stakes, beaten by Gaiety and others.

**EMERALD (2)**, by Defence, out of Emiliana, by Emilius, Baron Rothchild's—at Gorbambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Goodwood, for the Lavant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.; at the same place, for the Molecomb Stakes, beaten by Ugly Buck, &c.

**EMMA**, by Picaroon, out of Acanthus, by Teniers, Mr. White's—at Liverpool, for the Mersey Stakes, beaten by Fanny Eden, &c.; at York August for the Hopeful Stakes, beaten by Prince Royal; at Stockton, carrying 8st. 7lb., beat Doctor Hill, 6st. 10lb.; Windlass, 6st. 7lb.; and Sands, 3 yrs, 8st. 10lb.; at Liverpool Autumn, for the Aintree Stakes, beat Walton Mystery, 3 yrs, The Heir, and Miniature, 3 yrs; at Northallerton, ran second to c. by Gladiator, out of Melbourne's dam, 3 yrs, beating Misconception, Aurora, and Patriarch, 3 yrs; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Physalis and others; at the same meeting, for a handicap, carrying 8st., beat f. by Liverpool, out of Mecca, 7st. 2lb., Audrey, 7st. 12lb, Lufra, 7st. 2lb., Amata, 7st. 12lb., and Lightning, 7st. 8lb.

**ENVY**, by Perion, out of Misfortune, Mr Farrer's—at Durham, beaten by The Cure; at Ripon, beat Doctor Hill, Geneva, and bro. to Cantle; at Richmond, for the Wright Stakes, beaten by Pedometer and others; at Northallerton, beaten by Morpeth and others.

**EPILOGUE (2, 3)**, by Inheritor, out of Comedy, by Comus, Mr Stephenson's—at Catterick Bridge, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by The Cure and others; at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by The Cure and others; at Richmond, for the Easby Stakes, beaten by Semiseria, 3 yrs, The Cure, and Nutwith, 3 yrs; at the same meeting, for the Wright Stakes, beaten by Pedometer and others.

**ERA (2)**, by Camel, out of Dandelion, by Middleton, Sir W. W. Wynn's, Bart.—at Wrexham, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by Missy; at the Newmarket Houghton, in a match, paid ft. to Marquise, 3 yrs.

**ESPOIR**, by Liverpool, out of Esperance, by Sultan, Duke of Bedford's—at Newmarket Second October, in a match, carrying 8st. 7lb., beat f. by Liverpool, out of Mecca, 8st. 2lb.; at the same meeting, beat Crosby; at the Newmarket Houghton, in a match, carrying 7st. 9lb., beat Shocking Mamma, 3 yrs, 8st. 7lb.; at the same meeting, in a match, paid ft to Armytage, 3 yrs; at the same meeting, in a match, received ft from c. by Touchstone, out of Vat.

**FAIR CHARLOTTE (2)**, by Camel, out of Compensation's dam, Mr Denham's—at Chester, ran second to Fanny Eden; at Lichfield, ran second to Susan.

**FAIRPLAY (1)**, by Elis, out of Partiality, by Middleton, Mr W. Ley's—at Ascot,

- ran second to Leander; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia, and others.
- FAIR ROSAMOND** (3), by Inferior, out of Maid of Avenel, by Waverley, Mr Whitlock's—at Richmond, for the Wright Stakes, beaten by Pedometer and others; at Northallerton, beaten by Morpeth and others.
- FANNY EDEN** (2), sis. to Auckland, by Touchstone, out of Maid of Honour, by Champion, Lord Westminster's—at Chester, beat Fair Charlotte, The Elbe, Missy, Post-captain, Milton, Dalesman, The Heir, f. by Pantaloon, out of Susanette's dam, and c. by Bran, out of Miss Patrick; at Liverpool, won the Mersey Stakes, beating The Cure, British Tar, April Noddy, c. by Sheet Anchor, out of Lady Fulford, Milton, Advice, Theriacus, Emma, and Best Bower; at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by The Cure and others.
- FATHER MATHEW**, by Birdeatcher, (bro. to Proof Print), dam (1829), by Master Henry, out of Elizabeth, by Soothsayer, Mr Berrington's—at Chelmsford, for the Hylands Stakes, beaten by Gaiety and others; at the Newmarket Houghton beaten by Pastoral and Robinia.
- FILLY** by Aehmet, out of Well-a-day, Mr J. Robinson's—at the Newmarket Houghton, ran third, for a stake for two and three yr olds.
- FILLY** by Aehmet, out of Misnomer, Mr Watson's—at the Newmarket Second Spring, ran second to Prince of Wales.
- FILLY** (2) by Albemarle, out of Erica, by Emilius—Shoveller, Mr Thornhill's—at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Running-rein and others.
- FILLY** (2) by Bay Middleton, out of Malvina, by Oscar, Lord G. Bentinck's—at Goodwood, in a match, ran a dead heat with f. by Retainer, out of Purity.
- FILLY** (4) by Bay Middleton, out of General Chasse's dam, by Stamford, Sir J. Boswell's—at the Royal Caledonian Hunt, ran second to The Leech.
- FILLY** (2) by Beiram, out of Datura, by Reveller, Lord Exeter's—at Epsom, for the Woodcote Stake, beaten by Delapre, &c.; at Ascot, beaten by Leander, &c. at Newmarket July, for the July Stakes, beaten by Orlando, &c.; at the same meeting for the Chesterfield Stakes, beaten by Ionian, &c.; at the Newmarket First October, for the Hopeful Stakes, beaten by Antler and others; at the same meeting, for the Rutland Stakes, beaten by Monimia f. and others; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Bretby Stakes, beaten by Joan of Arc and sis. to Martingale; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Nursery Stakes, beaten by f. by Liverpool, out of Brocard and others.
- FILLY** (2, 3) by Camel, out of Minikin, by Manfred, Mr Goodman's—at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia and others.
- FILLY** by Camel, out of Victoria, by Tramp, Mr Wreford's—at Bath and Bristol, for the Weston Stakes, beaten by Charming Kate and others.
- FILLY** by Dr. Faustus, out of Active, Sir R. Pigot's—at Warwick, beaten by The Best-of-Three and others.
- FILLY** (2), by Elis, out of Charlotte West, by Tramp, Mr Herbert's—at Hampton, for the Claremont Stakes beaten by filly by Velocipede, out of Countess.
- FILLY** (2) by Elis, out of Cestus, by Longwaist, Mr Gratwicke's—at Goodwood, for the Ham Stakes, beaten by Orlando and others.
- FILLY** (2) by Elis, out of The Margravine, by Little John, Mr Gratwicke's—at Goodwood, for the Molecomb Stakes, ran second to Ugly Buck; at Brighton, ran second to Dog Billy.
- FILLY** (2) by Emilius, sis. to Pompey, out of Variation, by Busard, Gen. Yates—at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Running-rein and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Physalis and others.
- FILLY** by Emilius, out of Kate Kearney, Mr Bland's—at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Physalis and others.
- FILLY** by Gladiator, out of Prizeflower's dam, h. b. Lord Chesterfield's—at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Running-rein, and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Vin Ordinaire and others.
- FILLY** by Horusea, out of Armida, by Rinaldo, Lord Stanley's—at Manchester, beaten by The Best of Three.
- FILLY** by Jereed, out of Curl, by Confederate, Mr Eddison's—at York August, for the Prince of Wales' Stakes, beaten by Celeste and others.
- FILLY** by Jereed, out of Marcella, Lord Milton's—at Richmond, beaten by Advice and Co-heiress.
- FILLY** (2) by Liverpool out of Mecca, by Sultan, Lord Exeter's—at Ascot, for the Fernhill Stakes, beaten by Queen of the Gipsies, 3 yrs, &c.; at the same place, for the New Stakes, beaten by Rattan, &c.; at the Newmarket July, for the

Chesterfield Stakes, beaten by Ionian; at the Newmarket First October, for the Hopeful Stakes, beaten by Antler and others; at the Newmarket Second October, ran second to Doctor Hill; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, beaten by Rattan and others; at the same, in a Handicap, beaten by Emma.

FILLY by Liverpool, out of Brocard, by Whalebone, Lord Verulam's—at Gorham-bury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Running-rein and Crenoline; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Nursery Stakes, carrying 7st. 5lb., beat Skeleton, 7st. 1lb.; Snap, 7st.; colt by Liverpool, out of Retamosa, 7st. 7lb.; colt by Clearwell, out of Niniska, 7st. 4lb.; filly by Beiram, out of Datura, 7st.; and Lord Saltoun, 6st. 12lb.

FILLY (2, 3) by Muley Moloch, dam by Actæon, out of Georgiana, by Woful Lord Glasgow's—at Goodwood, in a match, beaten by Here-I-go-with-my-eye-out; at the Newmarket Second October, in a match, paid ft. to Barricade; at the Newmarket Houghton, in a match, carrying 7st. 3lb., beaten by Antidote, 3 yrs, 8st. 12lb.; at the same meeting, in a match, beaten by All-round-my hat.

FILLY by Muley Moloch, or Jupiter, out of Zillah, Mr W. Jones's—at Manchester, beaten by The Best of Three, &c.; at Newton, beat by Philip, 3 yrs, &c.

FILLY by Pantaloon, (sis. to Cardinal Puff), out of Puff, Mr Crockford's—at the Newmarket First October, for the Rutland Stakes, beaten by Monimia filly and others.

FILLY by Pantaloon, out of Susanatta's dam, by Catton, Sir W. Stanley's—at Chester, beaten by Fanny Eden and others; at the Chester October, beaten by Missy and others.

FILLY by Ratcheter, out of Balance, Mr G. Ongley's—at Gorham-bury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.

FILLY (2, 4) by Retainer, out of Purity, by Octavian, Lord Glasgow's—at Newmarket July, beaten by Orlando, in a match; at Goodwood, in a match, ran a dead heat, with f. by Bay Middleton, out of Malvina; at the Newmarket Second October, in a match, beaten by Devil-to-pay; at the same meeting, in a match, recd. ft. from Lady Eleanor, 3 yrs; at the Newmarket Houghton, in a match, carrying 6st. 7lb.; beaten by Mania, 3 yrs, 8st. 11lb.; at the same meeting, in a match, beat Doctor Hill.

FILLY by Rockingham, out of Roostan's dam, Mr Coatsworth's—at Goodwood, for the Innkeepers' Plate, beaten by Devil-among-the-Tailors, 4 yrs, and others.

FILLY by Sheet Anchor, out of Patty, Mr Chilton's—at Newcastle-on-Tyne, for the Tyro Stakes, beaten by Lorimer, &c.

FILLY by Sheet Anchor, out of Medea, by Whisker, Mr H. T. Thompson's—at York August, for the Prince of Wales's Stakes, beaten by Celeste and others.

FILLY (2) by Slane, out of Seakale, sis. to Seahorse, by Camel, Col. Peel's—at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia and others; at the same meeting, for the Prendergast Stakes, beaten by Antler and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, beaten by Rattan and others; at the same meeting, in a match, received ft. from Zanoni (dead).

FILLY (2) by Sultan Junior, out of Monimia, by Muley, Mr Wreford's, jun.—at Ascot, beat Orlando, Buzz, Crosby, Panther, and Here-I-go-with-my-Eye-Out; at Goodwood, for the Ham Stakes, ran second to Orlando; at Newmarket First October, walked over for the Buckenham Stakes; at the same meeting, for the Rutland Stakes, carrying 3lb. extra, beat Crenoline (3lb. extra), Jill, sis. to Cardinal Puff, colt by Beiram, out of Agnes, filly by Beiram, out of Datura, and colt by Albemarle, out of Exotic.

FILLY (2) by The Saddler, dam by Partisan, out of Pomona, Mr Osbaldeston's—at York Spring, beaten by Kilgram; at Newcastle-on-Tyne, for the Tyro Stakes, beaten by Lorimer, &c.; at York August, for the Prince of Wales's Stakes, beaten by Celeste and others; at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, ran second to The Cure; at the Newmarket First October, for the Hopeful Stakes, beaten by Antler and others; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Bretby Stakes, ran a dead heat and divided the Stakes with Joan of Arc, beating the Princess, sis. to Saros, Eclogue, and sis. to Dilbar.

FILLY (2, 3) by Touchstone, out of Katherina (Rowton's dam), by Woful, Lord Chesterfield's—at Doncaster, for the Municipal Stakes, beaten by colt by Velocipede, out of Amulet.

FILLY (2, 4) by Velocipede, out of Miss Whip, by Jerry, Lord Glasgow's—at New

- market Second Spring, beaten by Zenobia, in a match; at the Newmarket Second October, paid ft. to Molly Mogg, in a match; at the same meeting, beaten by Cameleon, 5 yrs, Gaiety, being second; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Audrey, in a match.
- FILLY by Velocipede, out of Countess, Sir G. Heathcote's—at Epsom, ran second to Delapre, for the Woodcote Stakes; at Ascot, beaten by Leander and Fair-play; at Hampton, for the Claremont Stakes, beaten by f. by Elis, out of Charlotte West.
- FILLY (1, 2, 3) by Venison, out of Isabella, by Comus, Mr Goodman's—at Gorham-bury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.
- FILLY by Voltaire, out of Snowball, by Prime Minister, Lord Glasgow's—at Newmarket Craven, paid ft. to Ionian; at Doncaster in a match, beaten by Joan of Arc; at the Newmarket Second October, paid ft. in a match to c. by Touchstone, out of Vat; at the Newmarket Houghton, in a match, carrying 7st. 8lb., beaten by sis. to Dilbar, 7st. 7lb.
- FILLY (2) by Voltaire, out of Eminah, by Sultan, Mr Collins's—at Worcester, for the Sidbury Stakes, beaten by Freystrop; at Lichfield, beaten by Susan and Fair Charlotte; at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Dr. Hill and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, ran second to gelding by Bay Middleton, out of Margellina, 3 yrs, beating Nizza, 3 yrs, c. by Defence, out of Negress, Rhodion, Lufra, and Gaiety; at the same meeting, beaten by Vin Ordinaire and Omphale.
- FITZJAMES, by Jerry, out of Mermaid, Lord Eglinton's—at Paisley, beaten by Prudence.
- FOIG-A-BALLAGH (1, 3, 4), by Sir Hercules, out of Guiccioli, by Bob Booty, Mr Irwin's—at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by The Cure and sis. to Martingale.
- FREYSTROP, by Uncle Toby, out of Dinah, Mr Bristow's—at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Worcester, beat Sweetsauce, Hopbine, The Elbe, and Phalaris; at the same meeting, won the Sidbury Stakes, beating f. by Voltaire, out of Eminah, Phalaris, Bird's-eye, 3 yrs, and Noisette, 3 yrs; at Warwick, ran second to the Best of Three.
- GAIETY, by Touchstone, out of Cobham's dam, Mr Braithwaite's—at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Ascot, for the Fern-hill Stakes, beaten by Queen of the Gipsies, 3 yrs, &c.; at the same place, beat Antidote, 3 yrs, Donnybrook, 3 yrs, Here-I-go-with-my-eye-out, 2 yrs, f. by Velocipede, out of Ermine, 3 yrs, and Mrs. Opie; at Chelmsford, for the Hylands Stakes, beat c. by Liverpool, out of Retamosa, Molly Mogg, Dona, c. by Clearwell, out of Nini ka, Ebuina, and Father Matthew; at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Prince of Wales and others; at the same meeting, ran second to Cameleon, 5 yrs, beating Philip, 3 yrs, Cowslip, 3 yrs, f. by Velocipede, out of Miss Whip, and Prince of Wales; at the Newmarket Houghton, not placed for a stake for two and three yr olds; at the same meeting, beaten by Vin Ordinaire and others.
- GENEVA, by Voltaire, out of Margaretta, Mr Meiklam's—at Ripon, beaten by Envy and Dr. Hill; at the Royal Caledonian Hunt; beaten by The Leech and others.
- GLEN FISHIE, by Bay Middleton, out of Dolphin, Lord E. Russell's—at the Newmarket Second October, in a match, beat Jill; at the Newmarket Houghton, ran second to Physalis; at the same meeting, in a match, carrying 6st. 12lb., ran a dead heat with Armytage, 3 yrs, 8st. 7lb.
- GLIDEAWAY, by Economist, out of The Duke's dam, Mr Walker's—at Ludlow, beaten by Assay and Phalaris; at Dudley and Tipton, ran second to Harriet.
- GRACE HARKAWAY (2), by Gladiator, out of Frailty, by Filho, Lord Chesterfield's—at York Spring, for the Heslington Stakes, beaten by Burnby, 3 yrs, and Prince Royal.
- HARRIET, by Gladiator, out of sis. to Denhall (foaled in 1834), Mr Denham's—at Dudley and Tipton, beat Glideaway and Leather-breeches; at the North Staffordshire and Newcastle, ran second to Susan; at Stafford, beaten by The Elbe and others.
- HASHED VENISON (2), by Venison, out of Whisk, by Whisker, Gen. Wyndham's—at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Running Rein and others.
- HEIR, (3), The, by Inheritor, out of Abigail, by Mulatto, Mr J. Osborne's—at Chester, was beaten by Fanny Eden and others; at the same meeting, in the Wirral Stakes, ran third, Mandarin, 3 yrs old, being first; at York August, for the Prince of Wales Stakes, beaten by Celeste and others; at the same meet-



- ing, for the Hopeful Stakes, beaten by Prince Royal and Emma; at Liverpool Autumn, for the Aintree Stakes, beaten by Emma and others.
- HENCHMAN**, by Liverpool, dam by Wisacre, Lord Albemarle's—at Newmarket July, for the Chesterfield Stakes, beaten by Ionian, &c.
- HERE-I-GO-WITH-MY-EYE-OUT** (3), by Bay Middleton, out of Moss Rose, Lord G. Bentinck's—at Ascot, beaten by f. by Sultan Junior, out of Monimia, &c.; at the same place, beaten by Gaiety, &c.; at Goodwood, in a match, beat filly by Muley Moloch, dam by Actæon.
- HOPBINE** (2), sis. to Newcourt, by Sir Hercules, out of Sylph, by Spectre, Mr. E. Griffith's—at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Worcester, beaten by Freystrop, &c.
- IDLENESS** (2), by Colwick, out of Vacuna, by Tramp, Lord G. Bentinck's—at Goodwood, in a match, beaten by 91; at Egham, for the Runnymede Stakes, in two heats, beat Evening Star, by Touchstone, 4 yrs, Cast-off, 4 yrs, Norna Creina, 5 yrs, and Chilson, aged.
- INFANT**, The, by Righton or Lot, dam by Humphrey Clinker, Mr Bell's—at Manchester, beaten by The Best of Three, &c.
- INFIDEL** (3, 4), by Voltaire, out of Fanny, by Jerry, Col. Cradock's—at York August, for the Prince of Wales's Stakes, ran third, beaten by Celeste and Prince Royal.
- IONIAN** (1), by Ion, out of Malibran, by Whisker, Col. Peel's—at Newmarket Craven, recd. ft. from c. by Velocipede, out of Amulet, in a match; and also, at the same meeting, from f. by Voltaire, out of Snowball; at Newmarket July, won the Chesterfield Stakes, beating f. by Liverpool, out of Mecca, Crenoline, Deuce Ace, f. by Beiran, out of Datura, Slanderer, and Henchman.
- JILL**, sis. to Jack, by Touchstone, out of Joanna, by Sultan, Mr Shelley's—at Ascot, for the Fern-hill Stakes, beaten by Queen of the Gipsies, 3 yrs, &c., at Brighton, beaten by Dog Billy, &c.; at the Newmarket First October, for the Hopeful Stakes, ran second to Antler; at the same meeting, for the Rutland Stakes, beaten by Monimia f. and another; at the Newmarket Second October, in a match, beaten by Glen Fishie; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Physalis and others.
- JOANNA**, by Touchstone, out of Isabella, Mr Herbert's—at Walsall, beaten by Beaumont and others.
- JOAN OF ARC** (2, 3), by Gladiator, out of Anchorite's dam, by Velocipede, Lord Chesterfield's—at Doncaster, in a match, beat f. by Voltaire, out of Snowball; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Brety Stakes, ran a dead heat and afterwards divided the stakes with sis. to Martingale, beating The Princess, sis. to Saros, Eclogue, and sis. to Dilbar.
- JOE LOVELL** (1, 3, 4), by Velocipede, out of Cyprian, by Partisan, Col. Anson's—at Doncaster, for the Municipal Stakes, beaten by c. by Velocipede, out of Amulet, and f. by Touchstone, out of Rowton's dam.
- JOHN GOLDHAM** (3), by Bran, out of Billingsgate, by Filho, Mr Fowler's—at Walsall, ran second to Beaumont.
- JOHNNY BROOME** (1, 3), by Defence or Venison, out of Minima, by Sultan, Mr Sadler's—at Gorhambury, ran second to Assay, for the Park Stakes; at Ascot, for the New Stakes, beaten by Rattan, &c.
- KILGRAM** (1, 3), by Muley Moloch, out of Jubilee, by Cattan, Mr Raworth's—at York Spring, beat sis. to Martingale; at York August, for the Prince of Wales's Stakes, beaten by Celeste and others; at Lichfield, beaten by Susan and others; at Walsall, beaten by Beaumont and others.
- LANDSEER** (1), by Camel, out of Sketch, by Partisan, Mr Payne's—at Newmarket Second Spring, paid ft. to c. by Velocipede, out of Amulet.
- LEANDER** (1, 3), by Scamander, out of sis. to Mussulman (1836), by Muley, Mr Litchwald's—at Ascot, beat Fairplay, f. by Velocipede, out of Countess, f. by Beiran, out of Datura, and Corodino; at Goodwood, beaten by Orlando: at the same meeting, for the Sussex Stakes, beaten by Barricade, &c.
- LEATHER-BREECHES**, by Maplebeck, out of Miss Ferguson, by Bobadil, Mr Frost's—at Dudley and Tipton, beaten by Harriet and Glideaway.
- LEECH**, The, by Physician, out of Octavian, Lord Eglinton's—at Eglinton Park, beat Prudence and Myrtle; at the Royal Caledonian Hunt, beat f. by Bay Middleton, out of General Chasse's dam, Magdalen, Geneva, and Prudence.
- LIGHTNING** (1, 3, 4), br. to Timoleon, by Sheet Anchor, dam by Blucher, Mr J. Hampson's—at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, beaten by Rattan and others; at the same meeting, beaten by Pastoral and others; at the same meeting, in a Handicap, beaten by Emma and others.

- LORD SALTOUN** (1, 3), by The Mole, out of Ellen Percy, by Lottery, Mr Dawson's—at Catterick Bridge, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by The Cure and Rattlecap; at Newton, for the Golborne Stakes, beaten by Milton, &c.; at York August, for the Prince of Wales's Stakes, beaten by Celeste, &c.; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Nursery Stakes, beaten by f. by Liverpool, out of Brocard and others.
- LORIMER** (1, 3), by The Saddler, dam by Brutandorf—Macbeth, Lord Ner-manby's—at Newcastle-on-Tyne, for the Tyro Stakes, beat Spinster, sis. to Martingale, Beaufront, f. by Sheet Anchor, out of Patty, and Telemachus.
- LUFRA**, by Venison, out of Barbiche, Lord G. Bentinck's—at the Newmarket Houghton, not placed for a Stake for two and three yr olds; at the same meeting, in a Handicap, beaten by Emma and others; at the same meeting, ran fifth in a stake for two and three yr olds.
- MASTER HENRY** (1), bro. to Norna Creina, by Nonsense dam (1828), by Whale-bone, out of Harpalice, by Gohanna, Col. Wyndham's—at Brighton, beaten by Dog Billy and others.
- MAGDALENE** (3), by Vestment, out of Lady Lowman, Sir J. Boswell's—at Stirling, for the Forth Stakes, beat Prudence; at the Royal Caledonian Hunt, beaten by The Leech and others.
- MERVIS**, by Hornsea, out of Young Lady Ern, Mr Clark's—at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Physalis and others.
- MIDNIGHT STAR**, by Voltaire, out of Raffle, Mr Hewitt's—at Bath and Bristol, for the Western Stakes, beaten by Charming Kate and Best Bower; at Epsom, for the Woodcote Stakes, beaten by Delapre, &c.; at Goodwood, for the Lavant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.
- MILTON** (3), by The Saddler, out of Quadroon, by Catton, Mr Mostyn's—at Chester, beaten by Fanny Eden, and others; at Newton, for the Golborne Stakes, beat The Best of Three, c. by Sheet Anchor, out of Lady Fulford, British Tar, Red Rover, Alvanley, Lord Saltoun, and Yarrow; at Liverpool, for the Mersey Stakes, beaten by Fanny Eden, &c.
- MISCONCEPTION**, by Hornsea, out of Young Johanna Southcote, by Walton, Mr Jacques's—at Catterick Bridge, ran second to Rattlecap; at the same meeting, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by the Cure, and others; at Richmond, for the Dundas Stakes, beaten by Semiseria, 3 yrs, and Peggy, 3 yrs; at the same meeting, for the Wright Stakes, beaten by Pedometer and others; at Northallerton, beaten by c. by Gladiator, out of Melborne's dam, 3 yrs, and Emma.
- MISSY**, by Jereed, out of Delusion, by Comus, Mr F. R. Price's—at Chester, beaten by Fanny Eden and others; at Wolverhampton, for the Chillington Stakes, beaten by The Best of Three and others; at York August, for the Prince of Wales' Stakes, beaten by Celeste and others; at Wrexham, for the Champagne Stakes, beat Era; at the Chester October, beat British Tar, f. by Agreeable, dam by Sam, 3 yrs, and f. by Pantaloon, out of Susanetta's dam.
- MOLLY MOG**, by Stane, out of Peggy, by Bourbon, Mr Greville's—at Chelmsford, for the Hylands Stakes, beaten by Gaiety and another; at the Newmarket Second October, received forfeit from f. by Velocipede, out of Miss Whip, in a match; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, beaten by Rattan and others.
- MORPETH** (3, 4), by Muley Moloch, out of Melbourne's dam, by Cervantes, Mr H. Robinson's—at Northallerton, beat Advice, Celeste, Fair Rosamond, The Nobbler, and Envy.
- MRS. OPIE** (1), by Sheet Anchor, out of Mrs Fry, Mr Goodman's—at Ascot, beaten by Gaiety, &c.; at the Newmarket First October, beaten by Crenoline and others.
- MUFF**, by Velocipede, out of Louisa, by Orville, Col. Anson's—at Goodwood, for the Ham Stakes, beaten by Orlando and others.
- MYRTLE**, by Vestment, out of Magdalene, Mr. Ramsay's—at Eglinton Park, beaten by The Leech and Prudence.
- 91** (2, 4), by The Prime Warden, out of Peg, by Gustavus, Mr. Copeland's—at Goodwood, for the Ham Stakes, beaten by Orlando, &c.; at the same place, in a match, beat Idleness; at the North Staffordshire and Newcastle, beaten by Susan and another; at Walsall, distanced by Beaumont and others; at Stafford ran second to The Elb
- NOBLER**, The, brother to Dragsman, by St. Nicholas, out of Olive Leaf, Mr. Dawson's—at Northallerton, beaten by Morpeth and others.

- NUMSKULL**, by Nonsense, dam (1826) by Phantom, out of Discord, by Popinjay, Colonel Wyndham's—at Goodwood, for the Lavant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.
- OMPHALE** (2), by Sir Hercules, dam by Velocipede, out of Washington, Mr. Shelley's—at Brighton, beaten by Dog Billy and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, ran second to Vin Ordinaire; at the same meeting, ran second to Dr. Hill; at the same meeting, ran second to g. by Bay Middleton, out of Margellina, beating f. by Achmet, out of Well-a-day, Dona, Lufra, and Rhodian.
- ORLANDO** (1), by Touchstone, out of Vulture, by Langar, Col. Peel's—at Ascot, ran second to f. by Sultan Junior, out of Monimia; at the Newmarket July Meeting, won the July Stakes, beating Boots, f. by Beiram, out of Datura, c. by Agreeable, dam by a son of Whisker, Calypso, Elvina, Candidate, and She-is-not-worth-a-name; at the same meeting, in a match, beat f. by Retainer, out of Purity; at Goodwood, for the Ham Stakes, beat f. by Sultan Junior, out of Monimia, f. by Elis, out of Cestus, Muff, All-round-my-Hat, Zenobia, Strathspay, and 91; at the same place, beat Leander and S rathspay.
- PANTHER**, by Liverpool, out of Sneaker, by Camel, Duke of Bedford's—at Ascot, beaten by f. by Sultan Junior, out of Monimia, &c.
- PASTORAL**, by Bay Middleton, out of Estelle, Duke of Richmond's—at Bath and Bristol, for the Weston Stakes, beaten by Charming Kate and others; at Ascot, for the Fern-hill Stakes, beaten by Queen of the Gypsies, 3 yrs, &c.; at Goodwood, for the Duke of Richmond's Plate (handicap), feather, beat c. by Velocipede, out of Guerdon, 3 yrs, 5st. 12lb.; Egidia, 3 yrs, 6st. 11lb.; Jamie Forest, 6 yrs, 7st. 13lb.; Camelino, 6 yrs, 7st. 12lb.; The Currier, aged, 7st. 10lb.; Epaulette, 4 yrs, 7st. 9lb.; Nora Creina, 5 yrs, 7st. 7lb.; Wee Pet, 3 yrs, 7st. 2lb.; Image, 5 yrs, 7st.; Tempest, 5 yrs, 7st.; and Tommy, 4 yrs, 6st. 7lb.; at the same place, for the Innkeepers' Plate, beaten by Devil-among-the-Tailors, 4 yrs, and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, ran second to Rat an; at the same meeting, beat Robinia, Father Matthew, White-lock, Reversion, 4 yrs, Cataract, 3 yrs, Titania, 3 yrs, She-is-no-worth-a-name, and Lightning.
- PEDOMETER** (4), by The Bard, out of Monica, by Lottery, Mr Wormald's—at Newcastle-on-Tyne, beaten by c. by Muley Moloch, dam by Filho; at Richmond, won the Wright Stakes, beating Temperance Tom, Celeste, Phœnician, Fair Rosamond, Envy, Epilogue, and Misconception.
- PHALARIS**, by Bran, out of Katherine, by Soothsayer, Mr Warwick's—at Worcester, beaten by Freystrop, &c.; at the same meeting, for the Sidbury Stakes, beaten by Freystrop, &c.
- PHELANS** (1), by Bran, out of Taurus's dam, Mr Cooke's—at Ludlow, ran second to Assay.
- PHŒNICIAN** (4), by Muley Moloch, or Phœnix, out of Armell's dam, by Wokingham, Mr Smith's—at York Spring, walked over for a Produce Stake; at the Yorkshire Union Hunt Club, beaten in a match, carrying 7st., by Merry Andrew, 3 yrs, 10st.; at Richmond, for the Wright Stakes, beaten by Pedometer and others.
- PHYSALIS**, by Bay Middleton, out of Baleine, Duke of Richmond's—at Goodwood, for the Sussex Stakes, beaten by Barricade, &c.; at Egham, three heats, beat Tripoli, 4 yrs, Combermere, 4 yrs, Chilson, aged, Isleworth, 4 yrs, Delusion, aged, and Rhodian, 2 yrs; at the Newmarket Houghton, beat Glen Fishie, sis. to Jeffy, 3 yrs, Philip, 2 yrs, Somerset, 3 yrs, Mallard, 3 yrs, c. by Ion, out of Mary Ann, Dona, Emma, f. by Emilius, out of Kate Kearney, Jill, Sister to Pompey, Mervis, and Amata.
- POST CAPTAIN**, by Sheet An-hor, out of Kitty Clover, by Filho, Mr. W. Jones's—at Chester, beat Fanny Eden and others.
- PRINCE ROYAL** (4), by Voltaire, out of Valentine, by Soothsayer, Mr. Smallwood's—at York Spring, beaten by Burnley, 3 yrs, for the Heslington Stakes, at York August, for the Prince of Wales' Stakes, ran second to Celeste; at the same meeting, won the Hopeful Stakes, beating Emma and the Heir.
- PRINCE OF WALES** (3), by Bay Middleton, out of Her Majesty, by Velocipede, Lord George Bentinck's—at the Newmarket Second October, beat filly by Achmet, out of Misnomer, Cameleon, 5 yrs, Abydos, 5 yrs, Billingham Lass, 5 yrs, Gaiety, and Pineapple, 3 yrs, at the same meeting, in a match, carrying 7st. 7lb., beat He-has-a-name, 4 yrs, 8st.; at the same meeting, beaten by Cameleon, 5 yrs, Gaiety being second.
- PRINCESS**, The, (2, 3), by Slane, out of sis. to Cobweb, by Phantom, Col. Anson's—at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by The Cure and others; at

- the same meeting, beat All-round-my-hat, The Cure, Celeste, Brunel, Telemachus, Advice, Carol, and British Tar; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Bretby Stakes, beaten by Joan of Arc, and Sister to Martingale.
- PRUDENCE** (2, 4), by Muley Moloch, out of Florentia, Mr J. Merry's—at Eglinton Park, beaten by The Leech; at Paisley, beat Fitzjames; at Stirling, for the Forth Stakes, beaten by Magdalene; at the Royal Caledonian Hunt, beaten by The Leech and others.
- RATTAN** (1, 3), by Buzzard, out of Bamboo's dam, by Picton, Mr. Crockford's—at Ascot, for the New Stake, beat Assay, Charming Kate, f. by Liverpool, out of Mecca, Ashtead Pet, c. by Clearwell, out of Nininka, Johnny Broome, and c. by Camel, out of Margellina; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, carrying 2lb. extra, beat Pastoral, 2lb. extra, Seaport, f. by Liverpool, out of Mecca, Molly Mogg, Lightning, f. by Slane, out of Seakale, Crenoline, 2lb. extra, Elemi, and Voltri.
- RATTLECAP** (1, 4), by Tomboy, out of Candide's dam, by Velocipede, Mr. Jackson's—a Catterick Bridge, beat Misconception, and c. by Perion, dam by Dr. Syntax; at the same meeting, for the Champagne Stakes, ran second to The Cure.
- RED DEER** (3), by Venison, out of Soldier's Daughter, by The Colonel, Duke of Richmond's—at Goodwood, for the Sussex Stakes, beaten by Barricade, &c.
- RED ROVER** (1, 3), by Sir John, out of Rachel, by Muley, Mr. J. Williams—at Newton, for the Golborne Stakes, beaten by Milton, &c.
- RETIARUS**, (1, 4), by Gladiator, out of Poissarde, by Cetus, Mr. Patt's—at Shrewsbury, for the Column Stakes, beaten by Beaumont and Noisette, 3 yrs.
- RHODIAN**, by Racecatcher, out of Rhodope, by Sultan, Count Battyany's—at Ascot, for the Fern-hill Stakes, beaten by Queen of the Gypsies, 3 yrs, &c.; at Egham, beaten by Physalis, &c.; at the Newmarket Houghton, not placed, for a stake for two and three yr. olds; at the same meeting, ran last, for a stake for two and three yr. olds.
- ROFINIA** (2), by Liverpool, out of Ralph's dam, by Catton, Lord Albemarle's—at Goodwood, for the Lavant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c., at the Newmarket Houghton, ran second to Pastoral.
- RUNNING REIN** (1, 3), by The Saddler, out of Mab, by Duncan Gray, Mr Goodman's—at Newmarket Second October, beat Crenoline, f. by Liverpool out of Brocard, f. by Albemarle, out of Erica, Skeleton, Heshed, Venison, c. by Beiram, out of Agnes, f. by Gladiator, out of Prizeflower's dam, c. by Rococo, out of Georgiana, Amata, sis. to Pompey, and Audrey; at the same meeting, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia.
- SEAPORT** (1, 4) by Liverpool, out of Maldonia, by Fungus, Mr. Isaac Day's—at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, beaten by Rattan and Pastoral.
- SHE-IS-NOT-WORTH-A-NAME** (2), by Camel, out of Spiteful's dam, by Young Whisker, Mr Ford's—at Newmarket July, for the July Stakes, beaten by Orlando, &c.; at the Newmarket First October, beaten by Crenoline and another; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Pastoral and others.
- SKELETON**, by The Mummy, out of Mistletoe, Mr. Phillimore's—at the Newmarket Second October, beaten by Running Rein and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Nursery Stakes; ran second to f. by Liverpool, out of Brocard.
- SLANDERER** (1), by Slane, out of Hoax, by Bedlamite, Gen. Yates's—at Newmarket, for the Chesterfield Stakes, beaten by Ionian, &c.
- SNAP**, by Plenipotentiary, out of Minima, by Rowton, Mr Ford's—at the Newmarket First October, for the Hopeful Stakes, beaten by Antler and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Nursery Stakes, beaten by f. by Liverpool, out of Brocard.
- SPINSTER**, by Memnon Junior, dam by Actæon, Mr. Metcalf's—at Newcastle-on-Tyne, for the Tyro Stakes, ran second to Lorimer.
- STRATHSPEY** (3), by Venison, out of Reel, by Camel, Duke of Richmond's—at Goodwood, for the Ham Stakes, beaten by Orlando, &c.; at the same place, for the Lavant Stakes, beaten by c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, &c.; at the same place, beaten by Orlando and Leander.
- SUSAN** (2), by Elis, out of Tesane, by Whisker, Mr Standish's—at the North Staffordshire and Newcastle, beat Harriet and 91; at Lichfield, carrying 8st. 7lb., beat Fair Charlotte, 8st. 1lb., f. by Voltaire, out of Emineh, 8st. 1lb.; Kilgram, 8st. 10lb., and Cockfighter, 8st. 4lb.
- SWEET-SAUCE**, by Venison, out of Whisperer's dam, Mr J. Dixon's—at Gorham-

- bury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Worcester, ran second to Freystrop.
- TELEMACHUS** (1, 3), by Inheritor, out of Calypso's dam, by Orville, Mr St. Paul's—at Newcastle-on-Tyne, for the Tyro Stakes, beaten by Lorimer, &c.; at Doncaster, for the Champagne Stakes, beaten by the Cure and others; at the same meeting, beaten by Princess and others.
- TEMPERANCE TOM** (3), by Inheritor, out of Black Diamond's dam, by Catton, Mr. W. Blakelock's—at Richmond, for the Wright Stakes, ran second to Pedometer
- THERIACUS** (3), by Emilius, out of Lollypop, by Voltaire or Starch, Mr Gully's—at Liverpool, for the Mersey Stakes, beaten by Fanny Eden, &c.; at the same meeting, for the Stanley Stakes, beaten by f. by Picaroon, out of Jemima, &c.
- TIPOE** (2), by Liverpool, out of Antiope, by Whalebone, Lord Albemarle's—at Goodwood, for the Molecombe Stakes, beaten by Ugly Buck, &c.
- UGLY BUCK** (1, 3), by Venison, out of Monstrosity, by Plenipotentiary, Mr J. Day's—at Goodwood, for the Molecomb Stakes, beat f. by Elis, out of Margravine, Crosby, Tipoe, All-round-my-hat, Best Bower, Dog Billy, and Emerald.
- VIN ORDINAIRE** (1), by Bay Middleton, out of Constantia, by Camel, Lord G. Bentinck's—at the Newmarket Houghton, beat Omphale, f. by Voltaire, out of Emineh, Gaiety, and f. by Gladiator, out of Prizeflower's dam.
- VOLTRI** (1), by Voltaire, out of Myrrha, by Whalebone, Mr Watt's—at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beaten by Zenobia and others; at the Newmarket Houghton, for the Criterion Stakes, beaten by Rattan and others.
- WALTON**, by D'Egville, out of sis. to Ebberston (1822), by The Saddler, Mr Speed's—at Liverpool Autumn, for the Aintree Stakes, ran second to Emma.
- WHITELOCK**, by Recovery, out of Rebecca (Pickpocket's dam), by Comus, Sir C. R. Cockerell's—at Gorhambury, for the Park Stakes, beaten by Assay, &c.; at Warwick, carrying a feather, beat Rory O'More, aged, 8st. 4lb., Miss Susan, 4 yrs, 6st. 12lb.; and Rochester, 4 yrs, 7st. 12lb.; at the Newmarket Houghton, beaten by Pastoral and others.
- WINDLASS** (2, 4), by Sheet Anchor, out of Muleteer's dam, by Muley, Mr Cooke's—at Stockton, beaten by Emma and Dr. Hill.
- YARROW**, by Winterfield, dam by Blucher, Mr M. King's—at Manchester, beaten by The Best of Three, &c.; at Newton, for the Golborne Stakes, beaten by Milton. &c.
- ZENOBIA**, sis. to Murat, by Slane, out of Hester, by Camel, Col. Peel's—at Newmarket Second Spring, beat f. by Velocipede, out of Miss Whip, in a match; at Goodwood, for the Ham Stakes, beaten by Orlando, &c.; at the same place, for the Sussex Stakes, ran second to Barricade; at the Newmarket Second October, for the Clearwell Stakes, beat c. by Camel, out of Wadastra, The Devil to Pay, Fairplay, Crosby, f. by Camel, out of Minikin, Running Rein, Antler, colt by Clearwell, out of Nininka, filly by Slane, out of Seakale, c. by Lanplighter, out of Tigress, Voltri, and c. by Velocipede, out of Fair Jane; at the same meeting, for the Prendergast Stakes, beaten by Antler; at the Newmarket Houghton, walked over for a Sweepstakes.

### THE ROYAL FAMILY.

**THE QUEEN** (Alexander) **VICTORIA**, only daughter of Edward Duke of Kent; born May 24th, 1819; succeeded to the throne, June 20, 1827. Proclaimed June 21st. Crowned June 28, 1838. Married Feb. 10, 1841, at the Chapel Royal, St. James's, with Field Marshal His Royal Highness Francis Albert Augustus Charles Emanuel Duke of Saxe, Prince of Saxe Coburg and Gotha, Knight of the most noble order of the Garter.

ISSUE

1. **VICTORIA-ADELAIDE-MARY-LOUISA**, Princess Royal, b. Nov. 21, 1840.  
 2. **ALBERT EDWARD**, Prince of Wales, b. November 9, 1841. 3. **ALICE-MARY-MAUD**, b. Apr. 25, 1843  
**THE QUEEN DOWAGER**, Amelia Adelaide Louisa Theresa (widow of his late Majesty William the IV), born Aug. 13, 1792; married July 11, 1818.

**THE QUEEN'S MOTHER**, Victoria Duchess of Kent, daughter of Francis, Duke of Saxe Coburg, b. August 17, 1786; m. first, December 21 1803, Emich-Charles, Prince of Leiningen, who died July 3 1814. Is-ue, Charles Prince of Leiningen, b. September 12, 1804; Princess Feodora, b. Dec. 7, 1807. Re-married, May 29, 1818, to Edward Duke of Kent, who died Jan. 23, 1820, Issue The Queen.

*Ernest Augustus*, Duke of Cumberland (King of Hanover), b. June 5, 1771.

*Adolphus Frederick*, Duke of Cambridge, b. February 24, 1774; m. May 7, 1818, Augusta, daughter of Frederick, Landgrave of Hesse Cassel, b. July 25, 1797. Issue, *Georg*, b. March 26, 1819; *Angusta*, b. July 19, 1822; *m.* June 28, 1843, to Frederick William Gustavus, Grand Duke of Mecklenburgh Strelitz; *Mary*, b. Nov. 27, 1833.

*Mary*, Duchess of Gloucester, b. April. 25, 1776; m. July 22, 1816, to her cousin, [William Fred. Duke of Gloucester, who died Nov. 30, 1834.

*Sophia*, b. Nov. 3, 1777.

STAMPS AND TAXES.

RECEIPT STAMPS.

If £5 and under £10.....	0	3
16 .....	0	6
20 .....	1	0
50 .....	1	6
100 .....	2	6
200 .....	4	0
300 .....	5	0
5-0 .....	7	6
1000 or upwards .....	10	0
For any sum expressed "in full of all demands" .....	10	0
Penalty for giving receipts without a stamp, 10l. under 100l.; and 20l. above that sum.		

DUTIES ON HORSES.

Horses for Riding or Drawing Carriages.

No.	Each Horse.	No.	Each Horse.
£	s.	£	s.
1	1 8 9	11	3 3 6
2	2 7 3	12	2 3 6
3	2 12 3	13	3 3 9
4	2 15 0	14	3 3 9
5	2 15 0	15	3 3 9
6	2 18 0	16	3 3 9
7	2 19 9	17	3 4 0
8	2 19 9	18	3 4 6
9	3 0 9	19	3 5 0
10	3 3 6	20	3 6 0

And so on at the same rate for any number of Horses.

	£	s.	d.
Horses let to hire without Post Duty, each .....	1	8	9
Racing horses, each .....	3	10	0
Horses ridden by butchers in their trade, each .....	1	8	9
Where two only are kept, the second at .....	0	10	6
Horses for riding, and not exceeding the height of 13 hands, each .....	1	1	0
Other horses, 13 hands high, and mules, each .....	0	10	6

(Clergymen and Dissenting Ministers, whose incomes are under 120l. a year, are exempt from duty for one riding-horse, "if only one be kept, and it be not used in drawing a taxable carriage.")

Persons occupying farms under the value of 500l. a year, may keep one riding-horse free of duty; if only one be kept; but every such person must gain his livelihood principally by farming, and not derive an income from any other source exceeding 100l. a year.

Horses used by market-gardeners, solely in their business, are exempt from duty:

Husbandry horses, occasionally used in drawing burdens, or occasionally used or let for drawing for hire or profit, are exempt, if not used for drawing any carriage chargeable with duty.

Licensed postmasters are allowed to use their post-horses in husbandry, and in drawing manure, fodder, or fuel, free from duty.

Persons are exempt for one horse ridden by bailiffs, shepherds, or herdsmen.

DUTIES ON DOGS.

	£	s.	d.
For every Greyhound .....	1	0	0
For every Hound, Pointer, Setting Dog, Spaniel, Terrier, or Lurcher; and for every Dog, where two or more are kept of whatever denomination they may be (except Greyhounds) .....	0	14	0
For every other Dog, where one only is kept .....	0	8	0
Persons compounding for their hounds are to be charged .....	36	0	0

DUTIES ON CARRIAGES WITH FOUR WHEELS.

No.	Per carriage, 4 wheels for private use.	4 wheeled Post Chaises
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
1	6 0 0	5 5 0
2	6 10 0	each
3	7 0 0	but if
4	7 10 0	drawn
5	7 17 6	by one
6	8 4 0	horse only
7	8 10 0	4 10 0
8	8 16 0	
9	9 1 6	

And so on at the same rate for any number of such carriages.

For every additional body, 3l. 3s.  
Carriages let by coach makers, without horses, 6l.

DUTIES ON CARRIAGES WITH LESS THAN FOUR WHEELS.

	£	s.	d.
Carriages with two wheels each .....	3	5	0
Ditto, drawn by two or more Horses or Mules .....	4	10	0
For every additional Body used on the same Carriage .....	1	11	6

TRANSFER DAYS.

Bark Stock .....	Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday .....	} April 5 Oct. 10
3 per Cent Reduced .....	Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday .....	
3½ per Cent .....	Tuesday, Thursday, and Friday .....	} Jan 5, July 5
3½ per Cent. Reduced .....	Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday .....	
Long Annuities to Jan 5th, 1860, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday .....	Jan 5, July 5	} Jan. 5 July 5
Annuitiess for 30 years, to Oct. 10th, 1859, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday .....	April 5, Oct 10	
3 per Cent. Consols .....	Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday .....	} Jan. 5 July 5
3 per Cent. 1726 .....	Tuesday and Thursday .....	
3½ per Cent. (New) .....	Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday .....	

Hours for buying, selling, and transferring, from 11 to 1; for accepting, from 9 to 3; for payment of dividends, from 9 to 3, every day in the week.

At the South Sea House.

Stock .....	Monday, Wednesday, and Friday .....	Jan. 5, July 5
3 per Cent Old Annuities .....	Monday, Wednesday, and Friday .....	April 5, Oct. 10
3 per Cent New Annuities .....	Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday .....	Jan. 5
3 per Cent 1751 .....	Tuesday and Thursday .....	July 5

At the East India House

Stock .....	Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday .....	Jan. 5, July 5
Interest on India Bonds due .....		April 1, Oct 1

2819-245

# BRITANNIA LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

1, Princes Street, Bank, London.

*Empowered by Special Act of Parliament, IV. Vict. cap. 1X*

## DIRECTORS.

William Bardgett, Esq.  
 Samuel Bevington, Esq.  
 Wm. Fechney Black, Esq.  
 John Brightman, Esq.  
 George Cohen, Esq.  
 Millis Coventry, Esq.  
 John Drewett, Esq.

Robert Eglinton, Esq.  
 Erasmus R. Foster, Esq.  
 Alex. Robert Irvin, Esq.  
 Peter Morrison, Esq.  
 Henry Lewis Smale, Esq.  
 Thomas Teed, Esq.

## AUDITORS.

J. B. Bevington, Esq.—F. P. Cockerill, Esq.—J. G. Dow, Esq.

## MEDICAL OFFICER.

John Clendinning, M.D., F.R.S., 16, Wimpole-street, Cavendish-square.

## STANDING COUNSEL.

The Hon. John Ashley, New-square, Lincoln's Inn.  
 Mr. Serjeant Murphy, M.P., Temple.

## SOLICITOR.

William Bevan, Esq., Old Jewry.

## BANKERS.

Messrs. Drewett and Fowler, Princes-street, Bank.

This Institution is empowered by a Special Act of Parliament, and is so constituted as to afford the benefits of Life Assurance in their fullest extent, to Policy-Holders, and to present greater facilities and accommodation than can be obtained in other Offices. The decided superiority of its plan, and its claim to public preference and support, have been proved incontestably, by its extraordinary and unprecedented success.

Among others, the following important advantages may be enumerated:—

A most economical set of Tables—compiled expressly for the use of this Company, from a authentic and complete data, and presenting the lowest rates of Assurance that can be offered without compromising the safety of the Institution.

Increasing rates of Premium on a new and remarkable plan for securing Loans or Debts; a less immediate payment being required on a Policy for the whole term of Life than in any other Office.

Premiums payable either Annually, Half-yearly, or Quarterly, in one sum, or in a limited number of payments.

A Board of Directors in attendance daily at 2 o'clock.

Age of the Assured in every case admitted in the Policy.

All claims payable within One Month after proof of death.

Medical Attendants remunerated in all cases of their reports.

Extract from Increasing Rates of Premium, for an Assurance of £100 for Whole Term of Life.

Age.	Annual Premium payable during				
	1st Five Years.	2nd. Five Years.	3rd Five Years.	4th Five Years.	Remainder of Life.
	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.	£ s. d.
20	1 1 4	1 5 10	1 10 11	1 16 9	2 3 8
30	1 6 4	1 12 2	1 19 1	2 7 6	2 17 6
40	1 16 1	2 4 4	2 14 6	3 7 3	4 3 4
50	2 16 7	3 9 4	4 5 5	5 6 3	6 13 7

Detailed Prospectuses, and every requisite information as to the mode of effecting Assurances, may be obtained at the office.

PETER MORRISON, Resident Director.

# FREEMASONS' AND GENERAL LIFE ASSURANCE LOAN ANNUITY,

AND

## REVERSIONARY INTEREST COMPANY,

No. 11, WATERLOO PLACE, PALL MALL, LONDON.

---

### PATRONS.

The Right Hon. the Earl of Scarborough.  
The Right Hon. the Earl of Mexborough.  
The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Dungannon.  
The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Combermere, G.C.B.  
The Right Hon. Lord Reay.  
The Right Hon. Lord Saltoun, G.C.B.  
Sir Frederick G. Fowke, Bart.  
General Sir Joseph O'Halloran, K.C.B.  
Sir George Magrath, B.H.  
Rowland Alston, Esq., M.P.

### DIRECTORS.

Swynfen Jervis, Esq., *Chairman.*

William Day, Esq.

Sir William Henry Dillon, R.N., K.C.H.

Frederick C. Dodsworth, Esq.

Joseph Holl, Esq.

James Jephson, Esq.

William King, Esq.

George Goldsmith Kirby, Esq., Managing  
Director.

George Henry Lewes, Esq.

Richard Alexander Price, Esq.

Sir Thomas Ussher, R.N., C.B., and  
K.C.H.

### TRUSTEES.

Sir W. H. Dillon, R.N., K.C.H. | S. Jervis, Esq. | H. U. Thomson, Esq., M.D

### BANKERS.

The London and Westminster Bank, 9, Waterloo Place.

### MEDICAL ADVISERS.

H. U. Thomson, M.D., Piccadilly. | H. B. C. Hillier, Esq., Gower Street.

H. S. Illingworth, Esq., Arlington Street.

### LEGAL ADVISERS.

Sir Frederick Pollock, M.P.

| William Hayes, Esq.

---

This Office unites the Benefit of a Mutual Association with the security of a Proprietary Company, and offers to the assured, amongst others, the following advantages:—

1. Credit until death, with privilege of payment at any time previously, for one half of the premiums for the first five years, upon Assurances for the whole of life, a plan peculiarly advantageous for securing loans.

2. In Loan transactions the lender secured against the risk of the borrower going out of Europe.

3. Sums assured to become payable AT GIVEN AGES, OR DEATH, if previous.

4. Policies indefeasible; fraud alone, not error, vitiating them, and in case the Renewal Premium remain unpaid, the Assurance may be revived at any time within SIX MONTHS, upon satisfactory proof of health, and payment of a trifling fine.

5. Officers in the Army and Navy, and persons residing abroad or proceeding to any part of the world, may be assured upon equitable terms.

6. Immediate Survivorship, and Deferred Annuities granted; and Endowments for Children and every other mode of provision for families arranged; facilities for effecting Loans.

All the rates will be found to have been computed as low as is consistent with security.

JOSEPH BERRIDGE, *Secretary.*



Under the Immediate Patronage of

HIS

ROYAL HIGHNESS



PRINCE ALBERT.

ACKERMANN'S

# NEW SPORTING MAGAZINE,

NEW SERIES,

*Published Monthly, Price 2s. 6d.*

Offers to its readers, with all the Sporting Intelligence and Current News of the Day, contributions from the Pens of the most Popular Writers of our time, with Illustrations executed in the highest style of Art, from Original Pictures painted expressly for the work, by the most eminent Artists.

**THE NEW YEAR, 1844,**

Being a favourable opportunity for commencing Subscriptions to the Series, the Proprietors beg to state that neither pains nor expense will be spared to render this old-established work worthy of the extended patronage of the Sporting World which it has always hitherto received.

Vols. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, and 6, of the New Series, are now complete, and may be had price 16s. 6d. each, elegantly bound in cloth.

---

R. ACKERMANN, 191, REGENT STREET,

AND ALL BOOKSELLERS.

## NEW SPORTING WORKS.

*Just Published.*

SECOND EDITION.

In One Volume, royal 8vo., elegantly bound in Cloth, Price £1. 1s.

### THE CRACKS OF THE DAY.

A Pictorial Record of the most celebrated Events, Horses, and Characters of the British Turf in our Time.

EDITED BY  
**WILDRAKE**

A NEW EDITION with 10 New Plates, bringing the work down to the 1st of January, 1843, and making in all

#### SEVENTY-FIVE ILLUSTRATIONS.

Comprising Portraits of the Winners of the Great Derby, Oaks, and St. Leger Stakes, during the past Twelve Years, from Original Pictures, by A. COOPER, R.A., HANCOCK, TURNER, HERRING, ALKEN, SNOW, WILDRAKE, &c. &c.

“This is one of those Volumes of which so many have recently been published calculated for the gratification and amusement of Sporting Men, and has been got up regardless of expense, and with an abundance of graphic Illustrations scarcely paralleled. It is beautifully printed, and bound with taste, which will render it an acceptable addition to the Sportsman’s library.”—*Bell’s Life in London*.

“The book has been got up in the most costly style, and will form a valuable addition to every sportsman’s library.”—*Britannia*.

“In this very elegant Work, the ‘Cracks,’ both biped and quadruped of the last Ten years, are given by the Crack Engravers after the Crack Painters. It is an accurate and well-arranged digest of Turf proceedings.”—*Era*.

“Here we have all the incidents of the British Turf during the last Ten years, accurately arranged in a very superb volume. The Engravings are admirable, and worthy of a work which, as a faithful record, must be a prize to every sporting man.”—*Naval and Military Gazette*.

In one volume 8vo, neatly bound in cloth, price 12s. 6d.

### THE FLY-FISHER’S TEXT-BOOK.

BY THEOPHILUS SOUTH CENT.

Embellished with

**TWELVE BEAUTIFUL ENGRAVINGS,**

From Original Pictures by A Cooper, R.A.; Newton Fielding; G. Balmer; L. J. Wood; J. W. Archer, &c. &c.

**AND NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIVE WOODCUTS.**

“The *Fly-Fisher’s Text-Book* is obviously written by a practical as well as a theoretical angler. Moreover, it is an original treatise, and not one of those endless plagiarisms which have been copied and re-copied from the primitive text till nothing remains but the errors and incomprehensibility of the first writer. The writer, whilst he gives excellent instruction to men of science and lovers of natural history, also affords amusement and information to more general readers.”—*Times*.

*Just Published*

In one vol. 4to, Price £1 11s. 6d. Elegantly bound in Cloth.

**SPORTING ARCHITECTURE,**

BY

**GEORGE TATTERSALL, SURVEYOR.**

COMPRISING :

THE STUD FARM—BOXES—PADDOCKS—THE STRAW YARD  
 —THE HACK STABLE—THE HUNTING STABLE—THE  
 RACING STABLE—DESIGNS FOR KENNELS BY VARIOUS  
 HANDS—KENNEL LAMENESS, ITS CAUSE AND CURE  
 —GREYHOUND KENNELS—RACE STANDS, &C., &C.

WITH FORTY-THREE ILLUSTRATIONS.

From Original Drawings by the Author.

“The numerous occasions on which it is necessary for the builder to make provision for animal economy would alone induce us to give our attention to the subject; but when we have, in the hereditary tastes of Mr. Tattersall, and in his professional skill as an architect, such weighty motives for listening to his themes, we should be, indeed, inexcusable had we the adder's deafness. In its bearings, too, upon farm architecture, and the building of railway stations, riding houses, cattle markets, and slaughter houses, the work before us is of interest, and in fact, whether in the stable attached to a private dwelling house, or whether in buildings specially appropriated to the horse, every professional man will find his advantage in adopting Mr. Tattersall's volume as a work of reference. When we look into it we are pleased to see the care the author has taken in availing himself of information from the best sources, and we are pleased with the attention he has devoted to ventilation, drainage, soil and materials. Mr. Tattersall is a man of taste, also; we find his work well and usefully illustrated, so that we look upon it as a good addition to our professional library. Utility is Mr. Tattersall's motto, and in a subject which is generally treated *ad captandum*, it does him great credit that he should have so steadily fulfilled his promise.”

*Civil Engineer and Architect's Journal.*

“The work reflects highly on Mr. Tattersall's ability, both Literary and Pictorial, and much valuable information is to be derived from it”—*Sporting Magazine.*

“The real lover of sporting literature will hail with delight the appearance of a work like the present, which in reality is well calculated to improve the tastes of all whose pursuits are identified with the *course* in its various ramifications. Truly Mr. Tattersall has done the sportsmen of the United Kingdom good service in thus affording them an opportunity, at a trifling cost, of possessing themselves of the most scientific plans for the stud-farm, the stall, the kennel, and the race-stand, which ever came under our notice. The volume is beautifully got up, being exquisitely embellished with more than forty illustrations, amongst which the designs of Willesden Paddocks appear most conspicuous, and certainly deserve great attention. The author well observes that the first and best of all architectural beauties is fitness; and that it is only by a close and intimate acquaintance with the habits of the animal, that the designer of a dwelling for the dumb creation can succeed in rendering it such as may be the most conducive to their *comfort*, which carries with it what is even of more consequence—their *health*, with which sentiment we most fully concur. To enhance the intrinsic value of the work, Mr. Tattersall has called in the assistance of the first sporting writers of the age, whose experience cannot be passed over in silence. We do not believe that anything so truly valuable, in a sporting point of view, ever issued from the press. In design and execution it may be pronounced perfect.”

*Sportsman.*

# ECLIPSE SPORTING GALLERY,

191, REGENT STREET.

## RUDOLPH ACKERMANN

Respectfully announces to the Sporting World, that he has just published  
the following

### NEW SPORTING WORKS:—

I.

#### **THE LIFE OF A SPORTSMAN,** BY NIMROD.

WITH THIRTY-SIX COLOURED PLATES, BY HENRY ALKEN,  
Price 2l. 2s. handsomely bound in cloth.

II.

SECOND EDITION.

#### MEMOIRS OF THE LIFE OF **THE LATE JOHN MYTTON, ESQ.,** *of Halston.*

BY NIMROD.

WITH NUMEROUS ILLUSTRATIONS BY H. ALKEN, AND T. J. RAWLINS,  
Price 1l. 5s. handsomely bound in cloth.

III.

#### **GAMONIA,** OR, THE ART OF PRESERVING GAME, BY LAWRENCE RAWSTORNE, Esq. Price 1l. 1s. bound in cloth.

IV.

#### **HUNTING REMINISCENCES,** BY NIMROD.

Comprising Characters of the Hunting Counties—Memoirs of the Masters of Hounds—  
and Notices of the Crack Riders of England,  
WITH MANY APPROPRIATE ILLUSTRATIONS BY HENDERSON, WILDRAKE,  
AND ALKEN.  
Price 16s. appropriately bound.

V.

#### **HOFLAND'S BRITISH ANGLER'S MANUAL,** WITH ILLUSTRATIONS BY THE AUTHOR. Price 1l. 1s. bound in cloth.

VI.

#### **SHOOTING,** A POEM, BY ALEXANDER WEBBER, Price 6s. bound in cloth.

VII.

#### **THE ART OF PAINTING IN OIL COLOURS,** PRACTICALLY EXPLAINED BY COLOURED PALETTES, BY J. CAWSE. Price 12s. bound in cloth.

VIII.

#### **JORROCK'S JAUNTS AND JOLLITIES** A NEW EDITION. WITH FIFTEEN COLOURED PLATES, BY H. ALKEN. Price 25s..

**NEW SPORTING PRINTS,**

JUST PUBLISHED BY

**RUDOLPH ACKERMANN,**

All beautifully Coloured,

FROM ORIGINAL DRAWINGS, BY HENRY ALKEN:—

**THE QUORN HUNT,**

IN A SERIES OF EIGHT PLATES.

Size, 20½ inches by 12¼ Price 4l. 14s. 6d.

**THE GRAND LEICESTERSHIRE STEEPLE-CHASE,**

IN A SERIES OF EIGHT PLATES.

Size, 18 inches by 14. Price 3l. 3s. the set.

**THE RIGHT AND THE WRONG SORT,**

A PAIR OF HUMOUROUS SPORTING PRINTS.

Size, 18½ inches by 11½. Price 25s. the pair.

**THE MOOR—THE FIELD—THE WOOD—AND THE WATER,**

IN A SERIES OF FOUR PLATES.

Size, 18 inches by 13¼ Price 2l. 2s. the set.

**PANORAMIC VIEW OF A FOX-CHASE,**

Coloured, and fitted into a roll-up Case. Price 1l. 11s. 6d. Nine feet long.

**HUNTING QUALIFICATIONS,**

IN SIX PLATES.

Size, 10 inches by 6½. Price 1l. 10s. the set.

**HUNTING RECOLLECTIONS,**

IN SIX PLATES.

Size, 10¾ inches by 8½. Price 1l. 1s. the set.

**MY STUD,**

IN SIX PLATES.

Size, 10¾ inches by 8½. Price 1l. 1s. the set.

**SPORTING ANECDOTES,**

Size, 13 inches by 8½. Price 3s. 6d. each.

The Sporting Sweep—The Sporting Miller—The Coach—Jorrocks's Hunt Breakfast—Swell and the Surrey, two plates—The Hunting Tailor, Hastings, and Lord Segrave—The Hunted Tailor, or the Double Fracture—The Sporting Parson's Hunting Lecture—The Sporting Grazier; or, Fox-hunting *versus* Politics—The Sporting Bishop—Fox hunting in Canada—The Hunting Sweep and the Duke; or Gallantry and Galloping—David Crockett's Elk Hunt—David Crockett's Fight for Bear Meat—How to get a Vote—Don't forget that Vote.

**MAMELUKES AND COSSACKS,**

IN TWO PLATES.

Price 10s. 6d. the pair. Plain, on tinted paper, 7s.

**KNIGHTS IN ARMOUR,**

IN A SERIES OF TWELVE PLATES.

Price, coloured, 18s.; plain, 9s.

**THE FIRST STEEPLE-CHASE ON RECORD  
OR, "THE NIGHT RIDERS OF NACTON,"**

IN A SERIES OF FOUR PLATES.

Size, 14½ inches by 10½. Price 2l. 2s.

**NEW SPORTING PRINTS,**

JUST PUBLISHED BY RUDOLPH ACKERMANN.

FOUR SMALL HUNTING MEDALLIONS. Price 6s. the four.

SIX SMALL HUNTING MEDALLIONS, Price 8s. the six.

FOUR SMALL SHOOTING MEDALLIONS, Price 6s. the four.

FOUR SMALL RACING MEDALLIONS, Price 6s. the four.

SIX SMALL MEDALLIONS OF MAMELUKES AND COSSACKS, Price 6s.

**THE NATIONAL SPORTING GALLERY OF WINNING HORSES OF THE GREAT ST. LEGER STAKES AT DONCASTER, AND THE DERBY STAKES AT EPSOM**

FROM PAINTINGS BY J. FERNELEY, AND C. HANCOCK.

Price 15s. each, coloured, or 21s. mounted and varnished. Size, 17 inches by 12½,

viz.—					
Rowton	Cadland	Chorister	Dangerous	Queen of Trumps	Elis
Priam	Spaniel	St. Giles	Glencoe	Bay Middleton	Mango
Veloripede	Riddlesworth	Sultan	Mundig	Phosphorus	Amato
Charles the Twelfth		Bloomsbury	Deception	Harkaway	Little Wonder
Don John	Launcelot	Co. onation	Satirist	Attila	Blue Bonnet
		Cotherstone		Nutwith.	

**THE RETURN FROM ASCOT HEATH RACES, FROM A PAINTING BY C. HENDERSON.**

Price 30s. Size, 32 inches by 14½.

**R. ACKERMANN'S COSTUMES OF THE BRITISH ARMY,**

FROM PAINTINGS BY H. DE DAUBRAWA, H. MARTENS, AND THE LATE MR. HEATH

THE WHOLE REPRESENTED IN MARCHING OR REVIEW ORDER.

Price 5s. each highly coloured, or 9s. mounted and varnished for the Barrack Room.

The following Regiments are now published, viz.—

The 2nd Life Guards	Trumpeter—the Blues	11th Hussars
Royal Artillery	Rifle Brigade	Royal Horse Artillery
Royal Horse Guards, Blue, Officer	42nd Highlanders	15th Hussars
Ditto ditto Private	2nd North British Dragoons	12th Lancers
and Corporal	4th Royal Irish Dragoons	1st Life Guards
Royal Horse Guards, Officer,	7th Hussars.	An Afghan Chief.
New Helmet.		

The 9th Lancers will be shortly ready. Size, 14 inches by 9¾.

**ACKERMANN'S SERIES OF MILITARY INCIDENTS,**

Price Six Shillings.

1. Light Cavalry on the March (17th Lancers)
2. Royal Horse Guards Blue (Advanced Guard)
3. The Queen's Escort—13th Light Dragoons.—Kensington Barracks.—To be continued.
4. The Royal Horse Artillery.

**COCKTAILS AND THOROUGH-BREDS,**

Size, 14½ inches by 6. Price 3s. 6d. each.

**THE MONKEY DUELLISTS,**

FROM PAINTINGS BY BRISTOW.

Size, 9 inches by 6. Price 3s. 6d. each.

**THE DERBY DAY;**

OR, "TITS AND TRAMPERS, A SCENE ON THE ROAD TO EPSOM."

Size, 11¾ inches by 8¾. Price 3s. 6d. coloured.

**THE SOUTHERN WHALE FISHERY.**

TWO PRINTS REPRESENTING THE FISHERY IN THE SOUTH SEAS.

Size, 26½ inches by 13. Price 15s. each, highly coloured.

**NEW SPORTING PRINTS,**  
JUST PUBLISHED BY RUDOLPH ACKERMANN.

**THE PACK IN FULL CRY,**  
BY W. HEATH.

Size, 19 inches by 13. Price 7s. 6d. coloured.

**THE HUNTING EXPLOITS OF COUNT SANDOR,**  
IN TEN HIGHLY COLOURED PLATES  
FROM PAINTINGS BY J. FERNELEY.

Size, 13 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches by 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Price 3l. 3s. the set.

**FOX-HOUNDS RUNNING IN COVERT,**  
FROM A PAINTING BY R. B. DAVIS.

Size, 15 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches by 11 $\frac{3}{4}$ . Price 15s. coloured, 12s. plain.

FROM PAINTINGS BY BENNET.

**FOXES AND CUBS,**

Size, 20 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches by 16 $\frac{1}{4}$ , coloured. Price 1l. 4s.

**BADGERS,**

Size, 18 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches by 13 $\frac{3}{4}$ , coloured. Price 1l. 1s.

**HARES,**

Size, 19 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches by 15. Price 1l. 1s. coloured.

**FANCY BALL COSTUMES,**

IN SIX PLATES,

DRAWN AND ETCHED BY WILLIAM HEATH.

Price, coloured, 2s. 6d. each.

**A PORTRAIT OF "CHANCE," THE FIREMEN'S  
DOG,**

DRAWN AND LITHOGRAPHED BY WILLIAM HEATH

Size, 9 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches by 7 $\frac{3}{4}$ . Price 4s. coloured; 2s. 6d. proofs.

FROM PAINTINGS BY C. HENDERSON.

**THE MAIL AT THE TURNPIKE GATE.**

Size, 20 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches by 14 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Price 21s. coloured.

**THE TAGLIONI WINDSOR COACH,**

Size, 18 $\frac{1}{4}$  inches by 12 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Price 10s. 6d. coloured.

**SHOT,**

A CELEBRATED POINTER.

FROM A PAINTING BY A. COOPER, R.A.

Size, 24 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches by 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , highly coloured. Price 1l. 4s.

**DASH,**

A CELEBRATED SETTER.

FROM A PAINTING BY AGASSE.

Size, 24 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches by 19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , highly coloured. Price 1l. 4s.

A Large Lithographic

**HEAD OF A BLOOD-HOUND,**

10s. 6d. coloured.

FROM A PAINTING BY AGASSE.

**MR. DELME RADCLIFFE AND HIS HARRIERS.**

Size, 10 $\frac{1}{2}$  inches by 8 $\frac{1}{4}$ . Price 7s. 6d. coloured.

**DEER STALKING.**

IN TWO HIGHLY COLOURED PLATES,

FROM PAINTINGS BY J. FERNELEY.

Size, 24 inches by 18 $\frac{1}{4}$ . Price 1l. 5s. each plate.

**NEW SPORTING PRINTS,**

JUST PUBLISHED BY RUDOLPH ACKERMANN.

**SPORTS IN THE SCOTTISH ISLES.**

**GROUSE SHOOTING, OTTER HUNTING, SA  
FISHING, AND DEER SHOOTING,**

FROM DRAWINGS BY W. HEATH

Size, 12½ inches by 8¾. Price 20s. the four *late*.

**PORTRAIT OF HIS GRACE THE LATE DUKE OF  
GORDON'S BLACK TROTTER MARE,**

WINNER OF THE NORTHAMPTON TROTTERING SWEEPSTAKES, MARCH 1836L  
DRAWN ON STONE BY T. FAIRLAND, FROM THE ORIGINAL  
PICTURE BY W. BARRAUD.

Size, 14 inches by 11½. Price 12s. coloured; 8s. plain.

**BEAUTY,**

A CELEBRATED TROTTER, THE PROPERTY OF R. LACY, ESQ.

Price 15s. coloured.

**TOM THUMB,**

THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN TROTTER.

Size, 19½ inches by 15. Coloured, price 1l.

A PORTRAIT OF

**JOHN WARDE ON HIS FAVOURITE HUNTER,  
BLUE RUIN.**

FROM THE ORIGINAL PICTURE BY BARRAUD.

Size 18¾ inches by 14½. Price 12s. plain; 21s. coloured.

A fine mezzotint Portrait of that celebrated Sportsman,

**GEORGE BAKER, ESQ.,  
OF DURHAM.**

Price 15s. print; 21s. Proofs; 31s. 6d. Proofs before Letters.

**T. GOOSEY,**

A LARGE LITHOGRAPHIC PRINT.

Size, 22 inches by 17. Price 21s. plain, and 42s. coloured.

**THE FOX AND PARTRIDGE,  
FROM A PAINTING BY R. R. REINAGLE, R. A.**

Size, 14 inches by 11½. Price 7s. 6d. coloured.

**TALLY-HO!**

FROM A PAINTING BY MR. CHARLES HANCOCK,

Size, 15 inches by 10¾. Price 7s. 6d. coloured.

**PORTRAITS OF IBRAHIM AND DRAMA PACHA,  
LITHOGRAPHED BY GAUCI.**

Price, each, 3s. coloured; 1s. 6d. plain.

**PORTRAITS OF GENERAL CHASSE AND  
MARSHAL GERARD.**

Price 5s. the pair, coloured; 2s. 6d. plain.

**THE DESTRUCTION OF THE HOUSES OF PAR-  
LIAMENT BY FIRE**

Size, 14½ inches by 10¼. Price 7s. 6d. coloured; 5s. proofs.

AND

**THE DESTRUCTION OF THE ROYAL EXCHANGE  
BY FIRE.**

DRAWN AND LITHOGRAPHED BY WILLIAM HEATH.

Price 7s. 6d. coloured; 5s. plain.



Now ready, in small 8vo, price 5s.,

**A SUMMER AT PORT PHILIP**, including the latest Information regarding that Colony. By the Hon. R. DUNDAS MURRAY.

Now ready, in small 8vo, price 3s. 6d.,

**A PLEA for WOMAN**; being a Vindication of the importance and extent of her natural Sphere of Action; with Remarks on Recent Works on the subject. By Mrs. HUGO REID.

On 15th November, will be published, in two vols. 8vo, with 4 plates, price 11. 8s.,

**HISTORY OF ST. ANDREW'S**, Episcopal, Monastic, Academic, and Civil; comprising the principal part of the Ecclesiastical History of Scotland. By the Rev. C. J. LYON, M.A., formerly of Trinity College, Cambridge, and now Presbyterian of the Episcopal Chapel, St. Andrew's.

Gentlemen wishing to subscribe for the Work, are requested to send immediately their names to the publisher, W. Tait, Edinburgh, that they may be included in the List of Subscribers about to be printed.

In the course of November, will be ready, in small 8vo, 5s.,

**TALES of the GREAT and BRAVE**. By M. FRASER TYTLER. Second Series; containing Memoirs of John Sobieski, King of Poland; Peter the Great. of Russia; Washington; Henri de la Rochejaquelein; Hofer; and the Duke of Wellington.

On the 22d November, will be published, in post 8vo,

**THE CORRESPONDENCE** between BURNS and CLARINDA; with a Memoir of Mrs. M'Lehose (Clarinda.) Arranged and Edited by her Grandson, W. C. M'LEHOSE. Twenty-five of the Letters were surreptitiously printed in 1802, and immediately suppressed. The others have never before appeared.

In eight vols. post 8vo, price 6s. per vol.,

**HISTORY of SCOTLAND**. By P. F. TYTLER, Esq. Vol. IX. is in the Press, and will be ready early in December.

In small 8vo, price 3s. 6d.,

**PRODUCTIVE FARMING**; or, A Familiar Digest of the Recent Discoveries of Liebig, Davy, and other celebrated writers on Vegetable Chemistry; showing how the results of English Tillage might be greatly augmented. By JOSEPH A. SMITH.

Thirteenth Edition, in one vol. 8vo, 18s.,

**BROWN'S LECTURES** on the PHILOSOPHY of the MIND. With a Memoir, by Dr. WELSH.

"An inestimable book."—*Dr. Parr.*

In a large volume, 8vo, price 15s.,

**THE PRINCIPLES of POLITICAL ECONOMY**. By J. R. M'CULLOCH, Esq. A new Edition, enlarged and corrected throughout.

*Works Published by William Tait, continued.*

In royal 4to, splendidly bound in morocco, price 10l. 10s.,

**V**ESTIARIUM SCOTICUM; or, The BOOK of TARTANS. Edited by JOHN SOBIESKI STUART. A new Issue of 25 copies, the 43 originally produced being all disposed of.

In crown 8vo, with 21 plates and many cuts, price 10s. 6d., a New Edition, (the Fourth) of

**V**IEWS of the ARCHITECTURE of the HEAVENS. By J. P. NICHOL, LL.D., Professor of Practical Astronomy in the University of Glasgow.

Now complete, in Twenty-two Parts, large 8vo, price 9s. each,

**T**HE WORKS OF JEREMY BENTHAM; with Memoirs of the Author, by JOHN BOWRING; an Analytical Index to the Works and Memoirs, and an Introduction to the Study of Bentham, by JOHN HILL BURTON, one of the Editors.

The Introduction to the Study of Bentham, separately, large 8vo, sewed, 2s. 6d.

In post 8vo, with a Portrait of Bentham, price 9s.,

**B**ENTHAMIANA: or Select Extracts from the Works of JEREMY BENTHAM; with an Outline of his Opinions on the Principal Subjects discussed in his Works. Edited by JOHN HILL BURTON, Esq., Advocate.

"The selection is admirably made."—"One of the most delightful single volumes in the language."—*Examiner*.

Now complete in parts, to form four volumes 4to, price £8 8s.

**J**AMIESON'S SCOTTISH DICTIONARY and SUPPLEMENT. New Edition, edited by JOHN JOHNSTONE.

In 8vo, with Plates and Cuts, price 5s. 6d.,

**T**HE PRINCIPLES of PHRENOLOGY. By SIDNEY SMITH.

"The boldest book, and the best ever written on this subject."—*Leeds Times*.

In large 8vo, bound in cloth, price 3s.,

**S**USAN HOPLEY; or, the Adventures of a Maid-Servant. Cheap Genuine Edition.

This novel was originally published by SAUNDERS & OTLEY, London, in 3 volumes, post 8vo, at 1l. 11s. 6d.

**L**ORD BROUGHAM'S SPEECHES, &c. Handsomely printed in four large volumes, 8vo., under his Lordship's immediate superintendence, and originally published at 2l. 8s.—now offered at 1l. 8s.

Second Edition, in royal 18mo, with above 40 Woodcuts, price 4s. 6d.,

**T**HE STEAM ENGINE; being a Popular Description of the Construction and Mode of Action of that Engine. By HUGO REID, Lecturer on Chemistry, &c.

"A very admirable little book,—scientific, learned, and perfectly lucid."—*Spectator*.

To be had of all Booksellers,

# INTERESTING SPORTING WORKS,

JUST PUBLISHED BY MR. COLBURN,

13, GREAT MARLBOROUGH STREET.

I.  
**NIMROD ABROAD.** By C. J. APPERLEY,  
Esq., Author of "The Chase, the Turf, and the Road," &c. Cheaper Edition,  
in 2 vols. small 8vo, price only 12s. bound.

II.  
**HANDLEY CROSS; or, THE SPA HUNT:**  
a Sporting Novel. By the Author of "Jorrocks's Jaunts and Jollities." 3  
vols. post 8vo.

III.  
**EXTRACTS FROM MY INDIAN DIARY.**  
By "THE OLD FOREST RANGER."  
Now in course of publication in COLBURN'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Also, Just Published,

**THE STAGE COACH; or, THE ROAD OF  
LIFE.** By JOHN MILLS, Esq., Author of "The Old English Gentleman."  
3 vols. post 8vo, with Illustrations.

BRAIN & PAYNE,

**GERMAN BOOKSELLERS,**

RECEIVE CASES OF THE NEWEST GERMAN PUBLICATIONS  
WEEKLY.

12, Paternoster Row, London; and at Leipzig, Saxony.

2, Bury Street, St. James's.

MESSRS. PAGET & CO. have just published the following works:—

I.  
**A SEQUEL TO DON JUAN.** With Four  
beautiful Portraits of Heroines. Elegantly bound in cloth, price 10s. 6d.

II.  
**MASTER TIMOTHY'S BOOK-CASE.** By  
G. W. M. REYNOLDS, Author of "Pickwick Abroad," "Robert Mac-  
aire," &c. &c. Complete in One Volume, with Twelve beautiful Illustrations upon  
Steel. Bound in cloth, price 16s.

III.  
Complete in 1 vol., 250 pages, demy 8vo, price 3s.

**PAGET'S LIBRARY OF FICTION.** With  
Six beautiful Steel Engravings.

London: PAGET & Co., Publishers, 2, Bury Street, St. James's.

Post 8vo, price 8s. 6d., cloth,

**THE LIFE OF A FOX,** Written by Himself.

With Illustrations by T. SMITH, Esq.

Also, by the same, a Second and Cheaper Edition of  
EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF A HUNTSMAN. Price 10s. Cd., cloth.

Whitaker & Co., and may be had of all booksellers.

This day is published, in post 8vo, cloth elegant, price 9s.,

**R**UINS AND OLD TREES, associated with memorable Events in English History. By MARY ROBERTS. Author of "The Progress of Creation, considered with reference to the present Condition of the Earth," "Conchologist's Companion," &c. With Illustrations from Designs by Gilbert, engraved by Folkard.

London: Harvey & Darton, Gracechurch Street.

This day is published, foolscap 8vo, cloth, price 4s. 6d.,

**W**OMAN'S WORTH; or, Hints to Raise the Female Character.

CONTENTS: Introduction; Education of Women; Influence of Women; The Duties of Woman as a Mother, Wife, Sister, or Friend; Society; Books; Employment of Time; Dress; Trials and Temptations; Conclusion.

CLARKE'S ENGLISH HELICON, now publishing in a series of monthly volumes, in an illuminated binding, imperial 32mo, price 1s. each

Vol. I., PSYCHE; or, The Legend of Love; and other Poems. By Mrs. Tighe.

Vol. II., PALESTINE, and other Poems. By Bishop Heber.

Vol. III., THE DOMESTIC AFFECTIONS, and other Poems. By Mrs. Hemans.

Vol. IV., THE HESPERIDES. By Robert Herrick.

London: H. G. Clarke & Co., 66, Old Bailey.

NEW EDITIONS OF Mr.

## **BLAINE'S POPULAR WORKS** ON THE **HORSE AND THE DOG.**

Fifth Edition, enlarged and improved, in one thick volume, price £1 1s.

**O**UTLINES OF THE VETERINARY ART; or, a Treatise on the Anatomy, Physiology, and Curative Treatment of the DISEASES OF THE HORSE, and, subordinately, of those of NEAT CATTLE and SHEEP. Illustrated by Surgical and Anatomical Plates.

By DELABERE BLAINE.

By the same Author, 8vo, price 9s. cloth,

**C**ANINE PATHOLOGY; or, a Description of the Diseases of DOGS: with their Causes, Symptoms and Treatment; and a copious detail of the Rabid Malady; with Practical directions on the Breeding, Rearing, and salutary Treatment of these animals. Fourth Edition, improved.

London: Longman, Brown, and Co.; Whittaker and Co.; Simpkin, Marshall, and Co.; Sherwood and Co.; Duncan and Malcomb; Heulston and Stoneman; and H Renshaw.

## **THE ANGLER'S GUIDE (SALTER'S),**

Being a new, plain, complete and practical Treatise on the Art of ANGLING for Sea, River, and Pond Fish, deduced from many years' practice and experience. To which is added a Treatise on TROLLING. New edition, being the ninth, illustrated with eighty-eight Cuts and a Portrait of the Author.—12mo, 8s., cloth.

Printed for JAMES MAYNARD, Pantion-street, Haymarket.

**N**ETTING for SHEEP FOLDS, made of Cocoa-nut fibre, a material known to possess the most extraordinary durability when exposed to alternations of weather. A prize was awarded for this Netting at the Meeting of the Royal Agricultural Society at Bristol in 1842. It will wear out several sets of tarred hemp netting, and is so light that a herdsman can with ease carry 200 yards of it. Sold by the manufacturers, WILDEY and Co., 7, H. Haud-street, Blackfriars-road.

UNDER THE SPECIAL PATRONAGE OF HER MOST GRACIOUS MAJESTY

## THE QUEEN,

H.R.H. PRINCE ALBERT, THE ROYAL FAMILY,

AND

THE SEVERAL COURTS OF EUROPE.

## ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL.

This elegant, Fragrant, and Pearly OIL, in its *preservative, restorative, and beautifying* qualities is unequalled over the whole world. It *preserves and reproduces the hair*, even at a late period of life; prevents it from turning *grey*, or, if so changed, *restores it to its original colour*; frees it from *scurf and impurity*, and renders it *soft, silky, curly, and glossy*.

**CAUTION.**—The *genuine* article has the words

### ROWLANDS' MACASSAR OIL,

engraved in *two* lines on the wrapper, and on the back of the wrapper nearly 1,500 times containing 29,018 letters—WITHOUT THIS *None are Genuine*.  
Price 3s. 6d.; 7s.; Family Bottles (equal to four small,) 10s. 6d.; and double that size, 21s. per bottle.

## ROWLANDS' KALYDOR,

An *ORIENTAL BOTANICAL PREPARATION* of singular efficacy for rendering the *SKIN* peculiarly *SOFT and FAIR*, and for bestowing a delicate roseate hue on the *COMPLEXION*.

Utterly pure and free from all mineral or metallic admixture, it exerts the most soothing, gentle, cooling, and purifying action on the skin; and thus most effectually dissipates all Redness, Tan, Pimples, Blotches, Spots, Freckles, and other Cutaneous Visitations. In travelling, during the heat and dust of summer, and as a preservative against the frosts of winter, its virtues have long and extensively been acknowledged.

It is alike prized by Gentlemen who suffer from tenderness after shaving, as affording the most grateful alleviation of the part affected.

Sold in half-pint bottles, at 4s. 6d. each; and in pints, at 8s. 6d. each, duty included.

## ROWLANDS' ODONTO, OR PEARL DENTIFRICE,

A *FRAGRANT WHITE POWDER*, prepared solely from *Oriental Herbs of inestimable virtue*, for *strengthening, preserving, and cleansing the teeth*.

It eradicates the factitious formation of tartar, removes from the surface of the teeth the spots of incipient decay, polishes and preserves the enamel, imparting the most pure and pearl-like whiteness; while it gives sweetness and perfume to the breath, bestowing at once cleanliness and the appearance and reality of health.

Price 2s. 9d. per box, duty included.

**NOTICE.**—It is necessary on purchasing either article to see that the word "**ROWLANDS'**" is on the Wrapper. For the protection of the Public from fraud and imposition, the Hon. Commissioners of her Majesty's Stamps have authorized the Proprietors to have their names engraved on the Government Stamp, thus—**A. ROWLAND & SON, 20, HATTON GARDEN**, which is affixed to the Kalydor and Odonto.

**\*\* All without are SPURIOUS IMITATIONS.**

Be sure to ask for "**ROWLANDS'**" Articles.

Sold by the Proprietors and by all Chemists and Perfumers.

## TO COVER IN 1844.

### TO COVER NEXT SEASON, AT WILLESDEN

**PADDOCKS**, the following well-known stallions:—

**ELLES** (winner of the St. Leger) at 10 guineas a mare, and 1 guinea the groom; got by Langar, out of Olympia (the dam of Sockport, Epirus, &c.), by Sir Oliver, Scotilla, by Anvil, Scots, by Eclipse, &c.

He is the sire of Cornopean, Lucy Banks, Peloponessus, Passion and many other winners.

At 2 yrs. old he won 5 times; the Chesterfield, the Clearwell, and Criterion Stakes, 500 at Goodwood, and a stake of 475 at Newmarket. At 3 yrs. old the St. Leger, Scroggins second, beating Beeswing, &c. the Drawing-room Stakes, and many others.

He is 16 hands high, of great power, and a sure foal getter.

**THE COLONEL**, at 10 guineas a mare and 1 guinea the groom.

The Colonel (winner of the St. Leger) was got by Whisker, dam by Delpini (the dam of My Lady, &c. &c.)

He is a horse of immense power; his stock have won upwards of 120 times in England, and very often abroad.

He is sire of Ceta, Heress, Lieutenant, Post-haste, Arsenic, Recruit, Skirmisher, The Drummer, Toothill, D'Egville, Darnley, Fifer, Merrythought, Gambia, Chablant, and many others.

He was sold some time ago to Brunswick, at a large sum, by Messrs. Tattersall, and repurchased by them for next season.

Also **RATCATCHER** (the sire of Dog Billy, &c.) at 10 guineas thorough-bred; and 5 guineas half-bred mares.

Ratcatcher was got by Langar, out of Rufina (sis. to Velocipede).

He is a horse of great power, with fine action, was a stout runner, having won 24 times. His stock very promising, and a sure foal getter.

Good accommodation for mares, loose boxes, &c.; sold at the market price.

No mares to be taken away until all expenses are paid.

Willesden Paddocks are four miles and three quarters on the left, straight down the Edgware-road.

To be SOLD or LET for the Season, **SCROGGINS**, by Tramp, out of Arcot Lass (the dam of St. Giles and Bloomsbury, both winners of the Derby), by Ardrossan, &c.

He is 15 hands high, of great power, and is a sure foal getter. His stock very promising.

For further particulars apply to MESSRS. TATTERSALL, Hyde Park Corner.

---

### COMFORT FOR THE FEET, &c.

## HALL & CO., WELLINGTON ST., STRAND

LONDON, Sole Patentees of the PANNUS CORIUM, or LEATHER CLOTH BOOTS and SHOES for TENDER FEET. Perfect ease and comfort are secured by the softness and elasticity of this material, combining the appearance and durability of leather; every trial of their excellence being constantly followed by acknowledgements of their great superiority over every other kind. The sufferer from corns, bunions, or gout invariably finds in them the truest sympathy and relief. The PANNUS CORIUM is also sold (by the Yard) in any quantity. The ELASTIC SPRING BOOTS are accurately adapted to secure neatness, and afford support to every firm of the ankle; they require neither buttoning, tying lacing, or fastening of any kind, and may be instantaneously drawn on or off with the greatest facility. THE PATENT INDIA RUBBER GOSHES are light, durable, elastic, and waterproof, resembling the finest Morocco leather, and lined with the softest materials. The NEW WATERPROOF DRESS is equally adapted for riding and walking—the complete suit, comprising a Cap, a pair of Leggings, a Hood, may be deposited with convenience in the coat pocket. Only 21s. the suit. Ladies' Cardinal Cloaks, with Hoods, 18s.

---

### TO SPORTSMEN.

## COLLINS'S REPOSITORY for TOWN MADE

GUNS, corner of Vigo Street, 115, REGENT STREET. A very extensive Collection of DOUBLE and SINGLE GUNS, by all the most approved LONDON MAKERS, DOUBLE and SINGLE RIFLES, HOLSTER, and POCKET PISTOLS, from one to six barrels, AIR CANES, with HARPOONS for shooting fish, as well as every article connected with sporting.

Town Made Guns Purchased or Exchanged.

**CLARK,**  
(FROM GRAFFIERS)

**WHIP MANUFACTURER,**

No. 67, BURLINGTON ARCADE,

(FIVE DOORS FROM PICCADILLY,)

Has always on sale a large assortment of Whips of all kinds, and at all prices; which he begs to call the attention of Wholesale Dealers, Merchants, and the Public in general, who... he can serve 30 per cent cheaper than any other house in London

## **I**MPORTANT INVENTION.—DURHAM'S

**DUCK HUNTING and TRAVELLING KNIFE**, for Repairing Broken Harness in less than five minutes.—“Windsor Castle, October 4th, 1843.—Mr. Anson begs to acknowledge the receipt of Mr. Durham's letter of the 30th ult, and to acquaint him that he has laid the Knife with which it was accompanied before Prince Albert, and His Royal Highness is much pleased with the ingenuity of Mr. Durham's invention.” To be had only of the Inventor, **J. B. DURHAM**, Manufacturing Cutler, 261, Regent-street, north of Oxford-street, near Portland-place. Orders by post, accompanied by a remittance, punctually attended to.

## **SADDLERY AND HARNESS MANUFACTORY**

**5, KING STREET, PORTMAN SQUARE.**

**GEORGE COLLINS** respectfully invites the attention of the Nobility and Gentry to his extensive Stock of **SADDLERY, HARNESS, HORSE CLOTHING, STABLE BRUSHES and UTENSILS**, the whole of which being **MANUFACTURED** on the **PREMISES**, under his own immediate superintendance, he is enabled to offer at the lowest possible price, consistent with first-rate **QUALITY** of **MATERIALS** and **WORKMANSHIP**; the strict adherence to which system, has hitherto procured for this Establishment the continued Patronage of those Noblemen and Gentlemen who have once honoured him with their Commands.

## **P**ATENT PORTABLE WATER CLOSETS,

on **Wiss's principle**.—Upwards of 22 years' labour and experience have not only established their superiority, but the decided conviction that they cannot be improved. **ROBERT WISS**, the actual inventor and holder of the patent, feels justified in calling attention to the above, as the most simple and perfect article of the kind. Also water closets for fixing, on the same principle, particularly recommended for the country and exportation, the machinery and cistern requires no more room than is occupied by the seat. To be seen in great variety at the manufactory. Plumbers' work of every description executed in town and country.

**ROBERT WISS, 38, CHARING-CROSS, near the Admiralty, London.**

**J. SPARKES HALL'S**

## **P**ATENT ELASTIC ANKLE BOOTS,

Require neither lacing buttoning, nor tying; they can be put on and off in a moment without trouble and loss of time. The constant annoyance of laces breaking, buttons coming off, holes wearing out, and many other imperfections in the ordinary modes of fastening, suggested the improvement which is now submitted to the public. No boots ever afforded such variety of play and motion to the feet and ankles, or corresponded so exactly to their natural and anatomical form. **308, REGENT STREET, Lambham-place, London, opposite the Polytechnic Institution.** Ladies and Gentlemen at a distance can be fitted by forwarding a pattern boot.

## **RIDING SCHOOL, KENSINGTON, ADJOINING HOLLAND PARK.**

**MR. WEBER** begs to acquaint his Friends and the Gentry of Kensington, that he continues to give Lessons in the art of Riding on the following moderate terms. A Lesson in the School 3s. 6d., and 7s. 6d. per Lesson on the Road. Pupils may depend upon being well and safely mounted. **MR. W.** also breaks Horses for every purpose at the charges below mentioned. A Colt for the Road, 2l. 2s.—Ditto for Hunting, 3l. 3s.—Bitting a Horse, suppling his shoulders, and making light in hand, either for Lady or Gentleman, 2l. 2s.—Horses for Harness, 2l. 2s.

# GLIDDON'S CIGAR WAREHOUSE,

42, KING STREET, COVENT GARDEN,

ESTABLISHED 1818.

**T** KILPACK, Proprietor for the last 17 years, begs to call the attention of his friends and the public in general to his very large and well-selected Stock of CIGARS, comprising all the varieties that are now manufactured. From the long standing and well-known respectability of this establishment, gentlemen may rely upon being supplied with Goods of first-rate quality, and at such prices as no other house in London can compete with. Good genuine Havannas, 18s.; superior ditto, 21s.; finest quality imported, 26s.; old Principles, 24s.; Lopez, 32s.; small Kings, 28s.; Queens, 30s.; Manillas, 21s.; Bengal Cheroots, 12s.; British Havannas, 14s.; Cubas, 7 years old, 14s.

Hotel Keepers, Publicans, and small Dealers will find great advantage at this establishment, the business being conducted upon the most liberal scale, and for ready money only.

## IMPORTANCE OF APERIENT MEDICINE.

**Y**ESTERDAY Afternoon, Mr. Higgs held an Inquest at the Red Lion, Strand, on the body of Mr. Henry Butcher, aged 64, a master tailor of No. 8, Catherine-street. It appeared from the evidence of Mrs. Kent, deceased's housekeeper, that on Tuesday evening last, about nine o'clock, he put up the shop shutters and was in the act of turning off the gas, when he fell backwards on the shop floor in the most profound state of insensibility. She immediately sent for Mr. Snitch, a surgeon, and for Mr. Wild, the news-vender, an old friend of deceased, both of whom arrived instantly. Mr. Snitch pronounced it a decided case of death, from the rupture of a vessel of the brain he had no doubt. In answer to the coroner, Mrs. Kent said that the deceased had enjoyed better health than usual latterly; but that for a couple of days previous to his death he complained of pain in his head, and said he would leave off porter at dinner, and substitute toast and water. He seldom or never took aperient Medicine. The coroner remarked if he had, he might be alive now. He considered the taking of aperient medicine of the greatest consequence to middle aged men, and he had remarked that for the last twenty-five years not a single medical man had died suddenly in the densely populated city of Westminster. On inquiry he found the cause to be, the care the faculty took to keep the bowels in a proper state. He considered such a fact could not be too generally known and kept in view. Verdict, "Died by the visitation of God."—*Morning Herald* of Friday October 20, 1843.—The verdict of the jury, instead of "Died by the visitation of God," ought to have been **DIED FOR THE WANT OF APERIENT MEDICINE. Neglect in this instance was the cause of death:—one box of Parr's Life Pills would have saved Mr. Butcher's life!!**—These Pills are acknowledged to be the best aperient medicine known. This excellent aperient solely by reason of its high character, has extended itself to all parts of the world; and therefore its healing virtues may justly be considered universal. Agents are now established in every town in the United Kingdom; and persons desirous of testing the character of Parr's Life Pills may obtain printed copies of authenticated testimonials, relating satisfactory particulars of cures effected by this remedy. The following is a list of Wholesale Agents:—London—Edwards, St. Paul's Churchyard; Barclay and Sons, Farringdon Street; Sutton, Bow Churchyard. Manchester—Mottershead and Co, Market-place. Edinburgh—J. and R. Raimes and Co., Wholesale Druggists. Dublin—Machin, D'Olier Street. Paris—Robertson and Co.; and Paris, Place Vendome. New York—Depot, Broadway. Sold in boxes at 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and in family packets 11s. The Hon. Commissioners of Stamps have ordered the words "Parr's Life Pills" to be engraved on the Government Stamp, pasted round the sides of each box, in WHITE letters on a RED ground. Purchasers are also requested to observe that a fac-simile of the proprietors' signature, "T. ROBERTS and Co, Crane Court, Fleet Street, London," is printed on the directions wrapper round each box, without which none are genuine.—Beware of imitations.

**F**ASHIONABLE CARRIAGES, Bazaar, Baker Street, Portman Square.—The present STOCK comprises a selection of the most fashionable CARRIAGES of the day; among them will be found Clarendon Sovereigns, Pilentous, Broughams, Britzkas, Cab Phaetons, &c; also a variety of pony Carriages, both four and two wheel, by highly respectable builders, warranted for 12 months.



## DUTCH FLOWER BULBS.

**J. CARTER, SEEDSMAN and FLORIST, No. 238,**

High Holborn, London, begs leave to inform the Nobility, Gentry, and his customers in general, that the late flowering **GLADIOLI, TIGRIDIAS, &c.** are now arrived. His new Catalogues of Bulbs will be forwarded, prepaid, on application.

The following items were partly omitted in the Catalogue:—

Extra fine mixed Ranunculus.....	per 100	£0 7 6
Very good do. do.....	"	0 4 0
Extra fine new Scotch Ranunculus.....	"	1 5 0
A splendid collection of English Iris, 150 varieties (matched against any in the Kingdom) .....		5 0 0
A collection of 75 varieties .....		2 10 0
" 50 very good varieties.....		1 0 0
Very good mixed English Iris.....	per doz.	0 2 6
Pine mixed Spanish Iris.....	per 100	0 6 0
Brodiaea—beautiful species from the desert of Copiapo in Chili, each		0 2 0

### FLOWER SEEDS

Nemophila discoidalis, new, black with white border (should be sown now).....	per packet	0 1 0
Tropaeolum polyphyllum—greenhouse.....	"	0 2 6
A beautiful new fragrant Perennial .....	"	0 2 6
A new yellow Loasa—Antes, Chili .....	"	0 1 0

238, High Holborn, London.

## MADAME TUSSAUD & SONS,

58, BAKER STREET, PORTMAN SQUARE.

**MADAME TUSSAUD & SONS** feel it to be

their duty to return their grateful thanks for the continued success their Exhibition is honoured with, now extended to a period exceeding nine years, during which they have been visited by thousands from all parts of the empire. They beg to state that it is their intention not to relax in their endeavours to please, and to spare no expense to render their efforts worthy of support.

The Collection consists of the Coronation Group of her Majesty Queen Victoria; the Marriage Group; the Prince of Wales and the Princess Royal, in their splendid Car; the King of Prussia; the Group of the Great Men of the late War; the Magnificent Coronation Robes of George IV., which cost £18 000; the Group of Great Historical Characters in Magnificent Armour; the Relics of Napoleon—the Camp Bed on which he died at St. Helena, the Mantle he wore at Marengo, his Clothes, Watch, Snuff-Box, the Coronation Robes, the Coronation Pictures, the Sabre he wore in Egypt, *the Carriage taken at Waterloo*; the splendid Cot of the King of Rome; Madame Mire; the Apostle of Temperance, Father Matthew, &c. &c.

Admittance, One Shilling; Second Room, Sixpence.—Open from Eleven till Five, and from Seven till Ten.

Bazaar, Baker Street, Portman Square

## THOMAS JACKSON,

# GUN MANUFACTURER,

Late of Upper George-street, begs leave respectfully to inform Noblemen and Gentlemen that he is now making (*in addition to his first rate Guns*) some good sound serviceable Double GUNS, for Twenty Guineas; Single, Ten; and Rifles, Twelve; of which he earnestly solicits an inspection. Also, an Assortment of very superior Double Rifles, two grooved and others.

N.B. The only maker in London of the patent Steel Cross Bow, for Shooting Rooks, Rabbits, &c., also Fish with a Harpoon.

29, EDWARD STREET, PORTMAN SQUARE.

## SHOOTING SEASON, 1844.

**SPORTSMEN** are respectfully informed that

**JOYCE'S ANTI-CORROSIVE PERCUSSION CAPS AND WADDINGS** may be had, as usual, of all respectable Gunmakers, and Dealers in Gunpowder, &c., throughout the United Kingdom. A liberal profit to Exporters and the Trade.

*Warehouse, 55, Bartholomew Close, London.*

# TALLY-HO OR HUNTING NUTS.

JAMES TURNER,

FANCY BISCUIT MANUFACTURER,

67, BISHOPGATE STREET WITHIN, LONDON.

JAMES TURNER solicits attention to the following prices, viz. :—

Fine Captain's Biscuits, 14lb. tin cases, at .....	7s. 6d.	each.
Do do do 7lb. do. do.....	4s.	do.
Fancy mixed do. 10lb. in tin cases.....	10s. 6d.	do.
Do. do do. 5lb. do .....	5s. 6d.	do.
Imperial rich Gingerbread, in Cakes, at.....	3s. and 1s.	do.
Do. Spice nuts in 1lb. tins at.....	1s. 6d.	do.
Do. do do. 2lb. ....	2s. 8d.	do.
TALLY-HO OR HUNTING NUTS, in 1lb. tins, at.....	2s.	do.
Do. do. 2lb. do. ....	3s. 6d.	do.

Orders by post, containing a Post-office order, or remittance, will receive attention. Foreign orders executed.

## SHOOTING BOOTS AND SHOES, ETC., ETC.

AT HALF THE PRICE USUALLY CHARGED.

The Proprietors of the CITY BOOT and SHOE DEPOT, 17, St. Martins le Grand, opposite the General Post Office, will still continue to sell every description of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Boots and Shoes, at the same extraordinary low price which has for some time past called forth so much public attention. If those who have not yet been to this Warehouse would only go once, they will never again give the high prices they have been accustomed to do, as the whole of the immense Stock is of the best possible manufacture, and full 40 per cent. lower than any other house.

**CITY BOOT AND SHOE DEPOT,**  
17, ST. MARTIN'S LE GRAND.

## RUPTURES.

**R**UPTURES can be retained within the abdomen by the simple pressure of the hand: a resisting power, acting with the same force and in the same direction as the hand will accomplish the same object—this has been called a Truss; every conceivable variation in the form of which has been used, and in very many cases unsuccessfully, the direction, size, and force of the Hernia not having been sufficiently considered. To adapt an instrument that shall produce neither too much pressure nor too little, and yet give adequate support in every position of the body, is the business of an Anatomical Mechanist, who should not be a mere mechanic, but also a good practical Anatomist.

J. Walters begs to say, that there are but few cases in which he has not succeeded to the satisfaction of the patient, in constructing an efficient Truss; but wherever such occur, *his practice is to receive no remuneration.*

16, Moorgate Street, Bank, London.

## ONE OF THE MOST DESIRABLE THINGS

to the Man of Business, or the Man of Pleasure, is an easy and expeditious Shave in the morning—but what with bad Razors, bad Stropps, tough Beards and tender Skins, the operation of shaving has, by thousands, long been viewed as 'one of the miseries of human life.' It is, however, a long lane that has no end to it; and the means of retaining a surpassingly keen edge to a Razor for several months, affording the luxury of shaving yourself expeditiously, easily, and effectually, may now be obtained, post paid, to any part of England, for merely a few pence. Address, post paid enclosing seven penny postage stamps, to W. G. TUPPER, Catherington, Hampshire. No paste, nor strip, nor any thing of that sort. Gentlemen will be delighted with the simplicity of the contrivance.

# THE ATRAPILATORY, or LIQUID HAIR

**DYE**, the only Dye that really answers for all colours, and does not require re-dyeing but as the hair grows, as it never fades, or acquires that unnatural red or purple tint common to all other dyes.

Ross and Sons can, with the greatest confidence recommend the above dye as invaluable, if done at their establishment; and Ladies or Gentlemen requiring it are requested to bring their friends or servants with them to see how it is used, which will enable them to do it afterwards without the chance of failure. Several private apartments devoted entirely to the above purpose, and some of their establishment having used it, the effect produced can be at once seen. They think it necessary to add, that by attending strictly to the instructions given with each bottle of Dye, numerous persons have succeeded equally well without coming to them.

Address Ross and Sons, 119, and 120, Bishopsgate Street, the celebrated Perruquiers, Perfumers, Hair-cutters, and Hair-dyers.

N.B.—Families attended at their own residences, whatever the distance.

## HERNIA.—Persons afflicted with Hernia will find

immediate Relief on applying to Mr. ODY, 292, Strand, opposite Surrey Street, who has had thirty years' practice, and the experience of 100,000 cases, also the honour of attending his late Majesty for ten years.

N.B. Ladies are requested to apply at Mr. Ody's private door.

Reading, October, 1843.

## Major-General James Welsh, of the East India

Company's Service, has much pleasure in bearing his testimony in favour of Mr. Coles's Patent Bands for Lumbago and Sciatica, he having had a severe attack of Influenza, employed Mr. Coles's Band for both complaints, which were recommended to him by his physician, and they afforded him almost instantaneous relief.

## GARDEN NETS, Fishing Nets, Sheepfolding

Nets, Rabbit Nets, Tarpanlings, Tents, Marquees, Tarpauling Capes, Tarpauling Coats, Rick Clothes, Soldiers' Coats; Life Preservers, in Wais coats, Jackets, Buoys, &c. made from a material three times as buoyant as Cork, &c. &c. &c.

Robert Richardson, Net and Tent-Maker, No. 21, Tonbridge Place, New Road, London.

## TO THE ADMIRERS OF RARITIES IN GARDENING.

### WILLIAM MAY begs to announce to the Nobility,

Gentry, and the Public generally, that he is provided with an immense Stock comprising all the novelties in cultivation of Forest, Fruit, and Ornamental Trees, Hardy Shrubs, Herbaceous and Green-house Plants, Dutch and other Bulbous Roots, Garden and Flower Seeds, selected from the best sources, and of the most select varieties, Catalogues of which may be had on application to Hope Nursery, Leeming Lane, near Bedale, Yorkshire.

## PICOTEES AND CARNATIONS.

### MESSRS. N. & B. NORMAN'S CATALOGUE

of SELECT VARIETIES, which has gained Twenty-Nine Prizes this season at the principal Exhibitions near London, can be had on pre-paid application.

Bull Fields, Woolwich.

## DRESS COATS, superfine cloth, 30s. to 40s.; extra

quality, 50s.; frock coats, silk facings, 35s. to 45s.; ditto, silk velvet collar and silk facings, 50s.; waterproof travelling wrappers, 10s. 6d. to 21s.; fashionable York and Chesterfield ditto, 18s. to 25s.; waistcoats, 5s. to 18s. 6d.; silk, satin, and cassimere, 10s. to 14s.; trousers, 8s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.; stout doeskin and kersanere, 16s. to 25s.; shooting jackets, 10s. 6d.; boys' and youths' tunic and hussar suits, 30s., at FISHER and CO.'s, Tailors, 31, King William-street, City, ten doors from London-bridge.—A suit of superfine black cloth, £3 3s.; best quality, £5, warranted to retain its colour.

ESTABLISHED SIXTY YEARS.

BY SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO  
HER MAJESTY,  
H. R. H. PRINCE ALBERT.



H. R. H. THE DUCHESS OF KENT,  
AND ALL  
THE ROYAL FAMILY.

J. SCHWEPPE & CO.'S

**SODA, POTASS, & MAGNESIA WATERS**

AND

**Aerated Lemonade.**

Principal Manufactory—BERNERS STREET, LONDON.

Branch Manufactories LONDON ROAD, LIVERPOOL; FRIAR GATE, DERBY;  
and 20, BRIDGE STREET, BRISTOL.

So much prejudice has been produced in the public mind, by spurious articles sold under these names, containing not a particle of Alkali, that consumers are earnestly recommended to ask for SCHWEPPE'S, the Original Inventors, and still by far the largest manufacturers, of these invaluable preparations. Each bottle contains the proper proportion of Alkali, scientifically amalgamated by the aid of their powerful machinery, and every *genuine* bottle is distinguished by a *label*, representing their name. This precaution is rendered necessary by unprincipled persons filling SCHWEPPE'S BOTTLES with their own composition, and even imitating their labels. Their Soda Water is, therefore, protected by a *red label* on the cork, having the name of their firm on each side, and their Potass and Magnesia Waters and Lemonade by labels on the Bottles, with their name and address.

The danger of taking MAGNESIA in a solid form, from its being so liable to lodge and accumulate in the bowels, is now wholly removed by using

**SCHWEPPE'S LIQUID MAGNESIA,**

an elegant preparation, which their long experience in the manufacture of Alkaline Waters has enabled them to produce in a state of the greatest purity and strength. This valuable Ant-acid is so highly concentrated, that a wine-glassful contains a teaspoonful of pure Carbonate Magnesia, and will be found a certain remedy in cases of Gout, Heartburn, Acidity in the Stomach, as well as a most agreeable corrective, when taken with their Accidulated Syrup, for Sea-Sickness.—Sold in Bottles, at 1s., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. each.

The principal Chemists in the metropolis, and throughout all the provincial towns and cities of the United Kingdom, are constantly supplied with the above.

J. SCHWEPPE & CO. are also Importers of

**GERMAN WINES;**

of which they keep a considerable Stock always on hand, of the HIGHEST CHARACTER. From their long connexion with some of the first Houses on the Rhine, J. S. & Co. are gratified at being able to supply their friends with HOCKS and MOSELLES coming DIRECT, of the very first quality, at very moderate prices, as will be seen by the following quotation, for CASH.

	PER DOZ.
Moselle, Brauneberger .....	48s.
— Scarzberger .....	50s. to 72s.
Hock, Hattenheimer .....	62s.
— Marcobruner .....	70s.
— Erbacher .....	72s.
— Hockheimer .....	80s.
— Rudesheimer .....	88s.
— Johannesberger .....	92s.
— Steinberger .....	108s.
Sparkling Hock and Moselle ....	70s.
Clarets, Lafitte and Margeaux, first growth .....	70 to 80s.
— St. Julien, very sound wine .....	36 to 40s.

	PER DOZ.
Champagne, Sparkling & creaming	60s.
— Very first quality ..	72 to 80s.
Port, from the wood 1st quality	30 to 34s
— Very choice old wines of va- rious ages in bottle ....	36, 42, 48, 54s.
Sherry of various descriptions	30 to 48s.
— Caviza of highest charac- ter .....	48 to 54s.
Madeira, East India, very old ....	70s.
— West India .....	62s.
Bucellas .....	34 to 38s.
Lisbon, Dry or rich .....	28s.
Old Bronte .....	24 to 26s.

Wines in the Wood, delivered from the Docks, duty paid, or otherwise, as may be requested.

GERMAN SELTZER WATER, in Quarts and Pints.

All Country Orders must be accompanied, either with a remittance, or reference in London for payment, and a Sample Hammer will be forwarded on the same terms as

# THE FIRST OF THE ANNUALS.

Now ready, elegantly bound, price 12s.

ACKERMANN'S

## FORGET ME NOT FOR 1844.

A CHRISTMAS, NEW YEAR'S, AND BIRTHDAY PRESENT. Containing Contributions by the MOST DISTINGUISHED AUTHORS OF THE DAY, and ILLUSTRATIONS by the MOST EMINENT ARTISTS. EDITED BY FREDERICK SHOBERL, Esq.

"Appealing, by the magic of its name,  
To gentle feelings and affections kept  
Within the heart like gold."—L.E.L.

Among the contents of this volume will be found: Funeral of Southey, by E. Quilinan—Letter of Lord Byron's to the Etrick Shepherd—Lily parting with her Cat, by James Thomson, Author of The Seasons—Love's Signal Flower, by L.E.L.—and Poems and Tales by The Countess of Blessington, Lady E. S. Wortley, Agnes Strickland, Miss Mitford, Eliza Cook, Mrs. Gore, Delta, Mrs. S. C. Hall, Miss Power, Robert Bell, Miss Pardoe, Mary Howitt, John Clare, C. Swain, &c.

### TRAVELS IN THE INTERIOR OF NORTH AMERICA,

By MAXIMILIAN, PRINCE OF WIED.

Accompanied by Eighty-one elaborately-coloured Plates, imperial folio, numerous engravings on wood, and a large map. Translated from the German by H. EVANS LLOYD. Two elegantly-bound volumes. Price Twenty-five guineas.

This splendid work must prove highly gratifying to all persons who feel interested in the fate of the Red Men; in it will be found a mass of information respecting their traditions, manners, customs, character, illustrated by a volume of coloured plates, far superior in every respect to any thing that has hitherto accompanied a similar work.

#### THE CLANS,

Consisting of highly-coloured plates, representing full-length figures of chiefs and other personages in their respective costumes; from Paintings by R. R. McIAN, Esq., with descriptive letter-press, by JAMES LOGAN, Esq., F.S.A.Sc. It will be completed in Fifteen Numbers (six of which are out), price 12s. each. A few copies Imperial Folio, price 21s. each part.

#### THE LADY'S ASSISTANT IN KNITTING AND NETTING.

By MRS. GAUGAIN.

Vol. 1st, price 5s. 6d. Vol. 2nd, price 10s. 6d.

Ackermann and Co., 96, Strand.

## HUNTING—J. PROPERT begs to return thanks

to his Sporting Customers and the Public for their past favours, and hopes for a continuance of the patronage, having now a SUPERIOR STOCK of BREECHE'S PASTE and BOOT TOP POWDER for immediate use. At the same time, J. P. begs to offer to their notice his unequalled JET BLACKING, warranted without vitriol, which, for brilliant and lasting polish, will stand unrivalled.—Manufactory, 22, South Audley Street, Grosvenor Square. Travelling Boxes 10s. per doz. for cash; containing four Jars of Paste, Brushes and Sponge 20s.; with Boot Top Powder, Brushes, and Sponge 30s.

### FRENCH FACTORY, 46, WEST STRAND.

#### D'ALEMBERT & MORGAN,

*Fashionable Hatters,*

Respectfully submit some of their Prices to the Nobility and Gentry. On the superior quality and shape of their Hats and reasonable charges, they alone ask for public support.

First Quality Paris Hats .....	16 0
Second ditto .....	12 0
X X Hunting Hats .....	18 0
Best Beavers .....	from 21s. to 25 0

Every Article in Hatting equally reasonable.

N.B. Sportsmen are particularly recommended to try the wear of the X X Hunting Hats.

D'Alembert and Morgan are Agents for the sale of M<sup>u</sup>nier Paris male Hats.

# ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

PUBLISHED AT THE OFFICE, 198, STRAND.

Having now passed the ordeal of experiment for a long period and become recognized by the Public at large as the Family Paper of largest circulation and influence in the Weekly London Press, and as the *only* illustrated Journal—if *truth* and *news* are to be associated with art-embellishments—it is unnecessary (when an important improvement in what may be called the statistics of the paper requires a new public announcement) to resume the form of a mere prospectus—or to recapitulate the principles and policy which have made themselves so thoroughly known throughout the empire, and we have reason to believe not more known than respected and approved.

But in proportion as the ILLUSTRATED NEWS has proved itself *established*—in proportion as it has found some imitations of it dying, and others clinging hopelessly to life—in proportion as the public have rushed towards it the more eagerly when luring promises tempted them upon rival paths—in proportion as demand upon it has grown into a prosperity beyond its means—the proprietors have felt the difficulty of their emergency—and deemed themselves compelled to repose upon their steady and unchanging circulation, until they could command the opportunity of returning more cordially the public embrace.

That opportunity has now arrived. For some time past their extensive premises have been preparing for the reception of two beautiful Steam Printing Machines, upon an improved principle—which will in a few days be fixed, and enable the proprietors to distribute any number that may be required of the paper within the period of publication—not only at times to suit the convenience of the public—but with a higher degree of finish and refinement in the mechanical walk of art than has been ever yet attained in periodical literature. Then will those vast resources which the Journal has hitherto only developed according to its means of supply, at once meet the whole spirit of the demand, and the proprietors can promise a degree of rapidity in the illustration of news events—of fidelity in the realization of public intelligence by art—of power in the multiplication of copies of that intelligence for the million—such as will prove less what the paper has *done* than what it will *do*—less the influence and strength it has exhibited, than the strength and influence which it has been obliged to conceal.

For this auspicious consummation of a young prosperity the proprietors have ardently longed, and they now rejoice in being able emphatically to announce it to the public.

The ILLUSTRATED NEWS—hitherto impeded only by its own prosperity—now—by the advancement of science—succeeds in bringing its machinery to keep pace with its success.

The result is, that the proprietors need no longer be afraid to extend their publicity. They may now swell the note of preparation for the illustration of every event upon the tapis of public life, without fear of disappointing any of the responsive orders which their manifesto may call forth. Truth has hitherto been their guide in the field of art—truth with lavish expenditure for its attainment, and scorn of the untravelled deception which in false imitators “stillaped the travelled lore it never knew.” As in the case of the Queen’s Visit to Scotland, and subsequently to France and Belgium, their artists will “follow the footsteps of modern adventure,” and record them faithfully for the pleasurable instruction of the people, and the historic information of future time.

The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS need hardly refer to its principles. They have made it the recognized Family Paper of the Empire. It has advocated—it *shall* advocate VIRTUE only (virtue wedded to religion) in morals and in politics alike. No party—no predilections of sect—of tribe—in doctrine—in philosophy—in the affairs of Church or State—but an unswerving impartiality—a high dignity of purpose—a leaning to what seems the right—and to that only—for the love of God and man. The whole spirit of the natural justice and freedom of the British constitution—the Journal would have reflected from every phase of its career.

Its objects have been long before the world. It is the faithful expounder of the *present*, to *itself*—and to the *future*. The mind and heart of man—the manners, natural and artificial—the changes of his intellectual nature worked out by art, science, literature, and general civilization; the government—the commerce—the pleasures and the education of the people—in a word, the living philosophy of the world, are to be reflected in this matter-of-fact news mirror—and reflected they are—have been—and shall be, with vivid fidelity and truth.

There is only this change in the condition of the paper, that the proprietors now know that they can keep pace with the kind enthusiasm of public patronage, and that if they are admitted, by their novel and successful enterprise, to have done good, they have now the means of increasing that good four fold.

••• The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS can be had if ordered of Booksellers and Newsmen, price 6d., and may be sent free of postage to all parts of the United Kingdom.

WINDSOR CASTLE, Aug. 21, 1842.

**COLONEL WYLDE** will thank **MR. GROSJEAN** to send him another of the Summer Coats, for **HIS SERENE HIGHNESS THE DUKE OF SAXE COBURG GOTHA**, made exactly by the same measure as the three last, and of the colour of the lightest of them.  
Mr. Grosjean, 99, Regent Quadrant.

## NAVAL UNIFORMS.

### NEW REGULATION.

F. G. has the honour of being patronized in this branch of his business by Admiral Sir **GEORGE COCKBURN, G.C.B.**, and several other Admirals and Officers of distinction to whom he can refer as to superior quality of Uniforms, and the most moderate charges. Estimates forwarded.

A good Black Dress Coat.....	£2 10 0
Best ditto ditto .....	3 10 0
Black Frock and Silk Skirt Facings .....	2 15 0
Best ditto, ditto .....	3 15 0
A very large assortment of Tweed Chesterfields, from .....	1 5 0
Oxford Mixed Tweed Chesterfields for Clergymen and Professional Gentlemen .....	2 0 0
Ladies' Riding Habits.....	5 0 0
A suit of plain Livery.....	3 18 0

## THE NEW DRIVING CAPE.

Gentlemen are respectfully solicited to inspect the **NEW DRIVING CAPES** which **H. I. & D. NICOLL** have just completed; they are thoroughly **WATERPROOF**—made of **TREBLE MILL'D CLOTHS**, forming an easy but yet a Gentlemanly style of **WRAPPERS**, which **H. I. & D. N.** feel confident will meet with the patronage of Gentlemen who **RIDE OR DRIVE**, at the moderate Prices Cash payments alone can command.

Also their New Style of **WALKING COAT**, far superior to any other yet introduced.

**H. I. & D. N.'s**, Scarlet or other Hunting Coats, Riding Trousers, or Breeches, possess good style, being free and well cut.

Driving Capes .....	£ 4 10 0
Scarlet Hunting Coats .....	4 10 0
Coloured ditto .....	3 10 0
Riding Trousers, from .....	1 8 0

**H. I. & D. NICOLL, 114, REGENT STREET, LONDON.**

## SIR JAMES MURRAY'S FLUID MAGNESIA,

Prepared under the immediate care of the inventor, and established for upwards of thirty years by the Profession, for removing **BILE, ACIDITIES, and INDIGESTION**, restoring **APPETITE**, preserving a moderate state of the bowels, and dissolving uric acid in **GRAVEL and GOUT**; also as an easy remedy for **SEA SICKNESS**, and for the febrile affection incident to childhood it is invaluable.—On the value of Magnesia as a remedial agent it is unnecessary to enlarge; but the Fluid preparation of Sir James Murray is now the most valued by the Profession, as it entirely avoids the possibility of those dangerous concretions usually resulting from the use of the article in powder, and in the over-dose liquids of detected imitators.

Sold by the sole consignee, Mr. Bailey, of North-street, Wolverhampton; and by all wholesale and retail Druggists and Medicine Agents throughout the British Empire; in bottles, 1s., 2s. 6d., 3s. 6d., 5s. 6d., 11s., and 21s. each.

••• The Acidulated Syrup in bottles, 2s. each.

**N.B.**—Be sure to ask for "Sir James Murray's Preparation," and to see that his name is stamped on each label in *green ink*, as follows:—James Murray, Physician to the Lord Lieutenant.

## ANGLING.

### NOBLEMEN & GENTLEMEN FLY-FISHERS

Are respectfully informed that SALMON and TROUT FLIES of the best approved patterns, adapted to English, Irish, Scotch, and Norway Fishing, can be procured at J. BERNARD'S old established Manufactory, 4, Church Place, by St. James's Church, Piccadilly; where a large assortment is always ready. Also all kinds of Salmon and Trout Rods, Winches, Lines, Fly-books, Stont and fine Gut, Hooks, Feather- and Materials for Fly Making, of the best quality, necessary to the complete angler. Gentlemen's Fishing Tackle arranged and repaired. Fly-making taught. Flies and rods made to order.

**PUBLIC NOTICE.**—Her Majesty's Commissioners of Woods, Forests, and Land Revenues, having taken Mr. GRIMSTONE'S extensive premises, in Broad street, Mr. G. has, at a very considerable expense, prepared very commodious premises, 434, Oxford-street, at which place he earnestly solicits a continuance of the kind support with which he has been favoured by the Nobility and Public generally. Mr Grimstone's commercial intercourse enables him to vend his foreign goods in the most genuine condition, and he pledges himself to continue the manufacture of every article in its pure and pristine state. Testimonials of undoubted authority, from the highest characters, proving the efficacy of his EYE SNUFF, may be seen at his Warehouse as above, and in the third edition of his Almanack, 1843. Old Snuffs and Cigars as imported.

Goods forwarded to all quarters of the Globe on receiving Remittances, payable in London. GRIMSTONE'S EYE SNUFF sold in Cansisters, 8d., 1s. 3d., 2s. 4d. 4s. 4d., 8s., and 15s. 6d. each. W. GRIMSTONE, 434, OXFORD STREET, Late of 39, BROAD STREET, Bloomsbury, 24, KING STREET, LONG ACRE, HERBARY, HIGHGATE.

## MOURNING,

### COURT, FAMILY, AND COMPLIMENTARY.

#### The Proprietors of the London General Mourning

Warehouse, beg respectfully to remind families whose bereavements compel them to adopt mourning attire, that every article (of the very best description) requisite for a complete OUTFIT of MOURNING, may be had at their Establishment, at a moment's notice. Widows' and Family Mourning is always kept made up; and a note, descriptive of the Mourning required, will ensure every thing necessary for the occasion being sent in town or country immediately. Ladies not in Mourning, requiring New and Fashionable Black Mantles, Cardinals, Cloaks, &c., either in Velvet, Satin, or-Merino, for Carriage, Promenade, or Travelling, will find some of the choicest patterns of the season at this establishment, as well as black Velvets, Satins, and Ducaps for Dresses of a superior texture. The Show-Rooms are replete with every novelty that modern taste has introduced in Mourning, Millinery, Flowers, Collars, Head-Dresses, Ruge Berthes, &c.—Nos 247 and 249, Regent Street, near Oxford Street.—W. C. JAY & Co.

Used at the Queen's Drawing Rooms, Levees, &c.

## EDE'S 22 NEW PERFUMES,

Per Bottle 2s. 6d.—3s. 6d. &c.

<p>THE QUEEN'S OWN PERFUME            PRINCE ALBERT'S OWN PERFUME            INDIAN PATCHOULY PEPPUM            PRINCE WALES' VIOLET PERFUME            HEDYONIA OF PERSIAN ESSENCE            TRUE VERBENA EXTRACT            EXTRACT OF SPRING FLOWERS            BOUQUET D' ARABIE            ROYAL EXTRACT OF LAVENDER            ESSENCE OF LILIES OF THE VALLEY            CONDENSED ROYAL ESSENCE</p>	<p>ESSENCE OF SWEET PEA            ESSENCE OF SWEET BRIAR            ESSENCE OF HONEY SUCKLE            EMPEROR OF CHINA'S PERFUME            ROSE GERANIUM            CAPE JASMINE            THE HIGHLAND PERFUME            RONDELRTIA            MILLEFLEUR            MILLEFLEUR and LAVENDER            EXTRACT OF ROSES</p>
--	--

**ROBERT BEST EDE,**

*PERFUMER by appointment to the Queen.*

West-end Depot, Barry & Son, Egyptian Hall, Piccadilly. Wholesale and Export Agent, R. E. Dear, Bishopgate-street. Manufactory at Dorking.



# HORSES.—A Testimonial of LIEUT. JAMES'S HORSE BLISTER.

4, Fane-square, London, Apr. 7, 1843.

Sir—While pursuing my vocation, that of a commercial traveller, I have several times had the misfortune to break my horses' knees: in having recourse to your Blistering Ointment, I have invariably found its paramount value in effecting a very speedy cure, and in reproducing the hair in an almost incredible short time.

I take every opportunity of recommending it to my friends, which I feel great pleasure and confidence in doing.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,

To Lieut. James

E. HOCKEN.

It is patronised by Lieut.-Gen. Sir Chas. Dalhousie, inspector-general of her Majesty's Cavalry Forces; and highly praised by Professor Coleman, in his report to the Horse-Guards, as a most effectual remedy.

Sold wholesale by Messrs. Barclay and Sons, 95, Farringdon-street; Messrs. J. and R. Raines and Co., Leith-walk, Edinburgh; and retail by Mr. R. Rogers, chemist, Newmarket, and all respectable medicine vendors. Price 1s. 6d., 2s. 9d., and 5s. per pot.

THE late ROBERT SHORT, Esq., gave instructions to forward to his Truss Maker after his decease the following, which will serve as a guide to a ruptured person, viz.:—a common Truss, and one of Mr. Odie's quite new; one of Mr. Egg's, much worn, and three of Coles's Patent, with the following brief note:—

My dear Sir.

Having, by your assistance, attained my Eightieth year, I feel great pleasure in giving my testimony in favour of your Patent Trusses, three different kinds of which I have worn, and I can truly say, the worst of them was a hundred times more valuable in my case than any others I had employed.

I am, dear Sir, your humble servant,

ROBERT SHORT,

Treherne House, Hampstead.

## SPLENDID SPARKLING RAY AND EPERNAY CHAMPAGNES,

*At 43s. per Dozen, Duty Paid!!! in 3-Dozen Cases.*

Noblemen, Gentlemen, and the Hunts are respectfully informed, that the above Wines are guaranteed equal to any that can be sold by the Trade at 70s and 76s., as they are imported direct from the Vineyards—sold from the Docks—and are in the highest condition. A sale of 6,000 dozen in eighteen months, to the elite of London and their Clubs, and to the Aristocracy of nearly every County, has obtained a *patronage and character* for the Advertiser not possessed by any Wine Merchant.

N.B. Pale Liqueur Cognac of 1829 (distilled from the above Champagnes), at 70s. per Case of one dozen (two gallons). Clarets (Medocs) at 34s; Latour and La Rose, at 42s. Chateau Margeaux and La Fitts, at 58s.

Apply to T. W. STAPLETON, Consignee to the Vineyards, Colonial Chambers, Crutched-friars, London.

*H. Walker's Needles*

H. WALKER'S NEEDLES (by authority the "QUEEN'S OWN,") with the new large eyes, are easily threaded, (even by blind persons,) and work with great ease having improved points, temper, and finish: they are made of every length or substance, and for every purpose: the labels are correct



Witnesses of Her Majesty, and his R. H. Prince Albert in relief on coloured grounds. They can be sent free by post, by any respectable dealer, on receipt of 13 penny stamps for every shilling value. H. Walker's Hooks and Eyes, Fish-hooks, Steel Pins, &c. are recommended.

H. WALKER,

Manufacturer to the Queen, 20, Maiden Lane, Wood Street, London.



## PURVEYOR OF BISCUITS TO THE QUEEN.

**W** HILL, 60 and 61, Bishopsgate Street, London, respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public to his superior assorted **WINE BISCUITS** in 6s. and 3s. 6d. Boxes. They are admirably adapted for Presents to country friends or families going abroad and warranted to keep in condition many months.

### HILL'S KILN-DRIED BARLEY AND GROATS,

for making superior Gruel or Barley-Water in ten minutes. The above Preparations have received the sanction and patronage of the Medical World. Sold in Packages at 6d. and 1s. each, by most Chemists and Grocers throughout the kingdom.

### CITY EQUITABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, 3, FLEET STREET, NEAR TEMPLE-BAR.

**G**ENTLEMEN in search of a Tailor will run no risk by giving one trial to the Proprietor of the above small establishment. He is not only thoroughly capable of fitting them well, but is satisfied that his style, quality, and prices are such as must in all respects give satisfaction. He uses materials which are almost exclusively confined to the west-end Tailors. The only articles kept ready-made are a choice assortment of the different descriptions of Waterproof Coats, suitable for the present season, really good and very cheap. A list of prices forwarded on application.—G. EVANS.

### PATENT ELASTIC CONCAVE WOOLLEN GUN-WADDING.

A very superior Wadding is now manufactured by **RICHARD JONES, 27, Bedfordbury, Covent-garden, London**, which he is enabled to offer to the public at the low price of 6s. per pound and made up in half-pound bags at 3s. each. At this price it will be found as cheap as most of the common waddings. It possesses all the advantages of felt wadding, and many sportsmen have declared it superior. To be had of all respectable gun-makers in town and country.—A liberal allowance to the trade.

### WEAK LEGS, KNEES, AND ANKLES.



**W** H. BAILEY, begs to remind the Nobility and Gentry, that he continues to make all kinds of Elastic Bandages for Weak Legs, &c. The following articles are kept ready made:—Laced Stockings, Ankle Straps, Knee Caps, Trusses, Prolapsus Bandages, Crutches, Ladies' Belts, &c. Mrs. Bailey attends Ladies at their own residence if preferred, at home from 10 till 4.

N.B. Instructions for measuring, forwarded to all parts of the world. Copy the address 418, Oxford-street, opposite Hanway-street, London.

\* To measure for a Knee Cap size round above and below the Knee A. B. and D.; for Elastic Ankle Socks A B. D. E. round the foot.

**A. TAIT, PERFUMER, &c., INVERNESS,** begs respectfully to intimate, that he has always on hand an extensive assortment of **FISHING TACKLE**.

A. T.'s practical experience as a Fisher, warrants him in recommending his select and varied assortment of the very best description of artificial Flies, suitable for the Lochs and Rivers of Scotland.

**WARRANTED RODS**, made under his own inspection; Flies dressed to Pattern; Fishing Nets of all kinds, made to order.

An line to Let on the celebrated Pools of the Ness, by the week, month, or season.

A. Tait has always on hand a large quantity of choice old Havannah Cigars, Plain and Fancy Snuffs and Tobaccos, &c. &c.

INVERNESS EMPORIUM.

Holderness Hunting Boots, Enameled Hide, perfectly waterproof. Medwin's Improved Cut, preventing the great objection at the knee, invaluable in a heavy country, 58s. Napoleon Hunting do., 42s. Racing Boots under five ounces. The very complete Soulier a Chasse, or French Shooting Boot and Gaiter combined.

# MEDWIN, ROYAL BOOT-MAKER,



**118, RECENT STREET.**

Hunting Boots, with strict attention to any peculiarity. Fishing Boots, varnished waterproof, thick as a board, or thin as a bat's wing. Orders from the country, with a remittance and directions, strictly attended to.

## TWENTY YEARS' LOSS OF HAIR, and

Wonderful Restoration. Church Street, Whitby, Oct. 19, 1841. Gentlemen, Of the last supply of Oldridge's Balm of Columbia, every bottle was sold immediately on receipt, and I have many more bespoke, only waiting for a further supply, which, I hope, you will send without the least delay. Orders have poured in more than ever since the powerful effects of the Balm have been so decisively demonstrated in the cases of several credible and respectable inhabitants of the town. One instance, among others which have attracted particular attention, is the case of a gentleman who had had little or no hair for twenty years; he had tried numerous preparations in vain, and ultimately had his head shaved and wore a wig. At my recommendation he tried the Balm, and after using it according to the directions for a short time, the young hair appeared, and he has now as fine a head of hair as any person in Whitby.

Yours, &c.,

JOHN KILINGTON.

To Messrs. Kennaby, Brothers, 10, Westmorland Buildings,  
Aldersgate Street, London.

Price 3s. 6d., 6s., and 11s. per bottle. No other prices are genuine.

Ask for Oldridge's Balm of Columbia, 1, Wellington Street, Strand.

## BOND'S PERMANENT MARKING INK,

requiring no preparation, for Writing Initials, Names or Ciphers upon Linen, &c., for the purpose of identity, and security against loss or mistake. This original production is allowed to be the only article similarly used, the mark of which does not run in the wash, and which has given general satisfaction for its fixity and neatness of impression. Prepared by the inventor, JOHN BOND, Chemist, 28, Long Lane, West Smithfield, and sold by most Stationers, &c. Price 1s. a bottle.

# A R G U S

## LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,

39, THROGMORTON STREET, LONDON;  
*Edinburgh, Glasgow, Bristol, Liverpool, and Manchester.*

EMPOWERED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT.

### DIRECTORS.

Thomas Farncomb, Esq., Alderman. *Chairman.*

William Leaf, Esq., *Deputy Chairman.*

William Banbury, Esq.

Edward Bates, Esq.

Thomas Campin, Esq.

James Clift, Esq.

Right Hon. John Humphery, M.P.,

Lord Mayor of London.

Rupert Ingleby, Esq.

Thomas Kelly, Esq., Alderman.

Lewis Pocok, Esq.

Jeremiah Pilcher, Esq., Sheriff of  
London and Middlesex.

*Consulting Actuary*—Professor Hall, King's College.

*Physician*—Henry Jeaffreson, M.D.

*Surgeon*—William Coulson, Esq.

*Counselor*—J. Romilly, Esq.

*Solicitor*—W. Fisher, Esq.

*Bankers* Messrs. Vere, Sapte, Banbury, Muspratt & Co, Lombard Street.

### THE FOLLOWING ARE AMONG ITS ADVANTAGES:

A large subscribed Capital, with an accumulated Premium Fund, invested in Government and other available securities.

Charging the lowest rate of premium for the sum assured, thereby in effect giving to every policy-holder a fixed and certain bonus, without risk, in lieu of the deferred and frequently delusive prospect of a periodical division of profits.

Annual Premium to assure £100.

Age.	For 1 Year.	For 7 Years.	Term of Life.
20	0 17 8	0 19 1	1 1 110
30	1 1 8	1 2 7	2 0 7
40	1 5 0	1 6 9	2 14 10
50	1 14 1	1 19 10	4 0 11
60	3 2 4	3 17 10	6 0 10

One-third of the "Term of Life" Premium may remain unpaid at five per cent. compound interest, as a debt upon the Policy for Life, or may be paid off at any time, without notice.

In assurances for advances of money, as security for debts, or when the least present outlay is desirable, the Tables and Rates of the Argus Office are peculiarly calculated to meet the interests of all classes of assurers.

Example from Table I.—Equal Rates of Premium.

Annual Premium to assure L.1000.			Advantages by Assuring in the Argus Office.		
Age.	Argus Office.	Offices dividing Profits	Annual Saving.	Equivalent to a Bonus of	Or a Policy for
21	16 5 10	22 5 0	5 19 2	L.367	L.1367
26	18 6 8	24 10 0	6 3 4	337	1337
31	20 16 8	27 5 0	6 8 4	309	1309
36	24 1 8	30 13 4	6 11 8	275	1275
41	28 8 4	34 18 4	6 10 0	229	1229

Premiums payable yearly, half-yearly, or quarterly, on Life Policies.

Assurances granted upon Lives up to the age of 80.

Tables upon an increasing and decreasing scale of payment.

Policies of this Office purchased by the Company.

Advances made on policies when their value exceeds L.50.

A Board of Directors, with the Medical Officers, attend daily, at a quarter before two o'clock.  
**E. BATES, Resident Director.**







